STANDARD HYMNS
and
GOSPEL SONGS

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Luella Melton

STANDARD HYMNS
and
GOSPEL SONGS

A Complete Hymnal

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PREFACE

This book has been prepared in recognition of the need among very many of the evangelical churches of America for a hymnal that combines the elements necessary for use in the formal worship services of the sanctuary and also in the social and evangelistic meetings of the church. It is for that reason that there are to be found within the covers of this one collection choice and carefully chosen selections of the standard hymns, of the gospel hymns, and of worship services, with responsive readings, chants and responses. It is confidently believed that this combination of the best material in each of these fields, selected by well-known specialists in these respective departments, may widely meet the need for such an eclectic book which is so evident, and may prove of peculiar service to all of the churches which may adopt it.

The standard church hymns, which comprise over two-thirds of the numbers of this book, were carefully selected by Dr. Robert G. McCutchan, Dean of the School of Music, DePauw University, an authority on the musical phases of services of worship, and Mr. Carl F. Price, whose scholarly work in the field of hymnology has won for him wide recognition. Both of these men have long been students of Christian hymns, and each has had an extended experience in training choirs and in leading congregational singing. The selections they have made are the cream of the hymnic and musical heritage of the church. The hymn-tunes are of a high musical standard, but well within the abilities of the average congregation. The most familiar hymns are usually set to the tunes that in common usage have become indissolubly associated with them. The newer tunes selected are designed to appeal to musicians of taste and also to popular adoption and use.

Of the hymns it may be said that they have been chosen to cover the whole range of Christian life and experience, as fully as can be done within the limits assigned, and to present practically all of the subjects demanded in the worship of the average congregation. Most churches sing but a fraction of the hymns in their hymnal. These much-used hymns, as well as many choice hymns that are being overlooked, will be found in this hymnal. To their number has been added a body of the newer hymns of religious education, social service and brotherhood, which are being needed by the churches of today, to express in song the social implications of the gospel message. The great social service movement which has flowered so widely among the churches in the twentieth century has called for a wider range of hymns expressing its deeper purposes and aspirations. In this collection the best of these new hymns of Christian service are placed at the disposal of pastors and their congregations who wish, in their worship song, to express the best thought and aims of social service

in Christian life and action. At the same time the basic doctrines of evangelical Christianity are here given ample emphasis, and the "faith of our fathers," as hymned by the singers of many centuries and of many lands, is here re-uttered in songs that belong to the whole church.

The gospel hymns, representative of the best in this field and meeting the test of wide popularity and usefulness, have been selected by Mr. Homer Rodeheaver, who is internationally known as a successful singer and leader of gospel choirs. Only the very best and those that have proven most effective have been selected. They have been re-edited in some instances, and many of the features objectionable to many have been eliminated, yet those elements which have made them so well loved and universally known remain. Many sound a new and advanced note in the gospel song field.

The responsive readings and worship services have been prepared by Dr. Edward R. Bartlett, Professor of Religious Education, DePauw University, one of the outstanding men in his field. The services have been used at conventions and association meetings and have been found to be popular and spiritually helpful. They are designed to aid congregations in that "practice of the presence of God" which is so real in groups that truly worship together.

In order that services related to the needs and interests of local congregations may be prepared, a section devoted to themes, scriptural passages, and related selections from devotional literature, is provided as source material for those who are in charge of the preparation of worship services. Use of these materials will make it impossible for congregations to fall into the practice of thoughtless repetition of printed form.

CARL F. PRICE,
ROBERT G. McCUTCHAN,
HOMER RODEHEAVER,
EDWARD R. BARTLETT.

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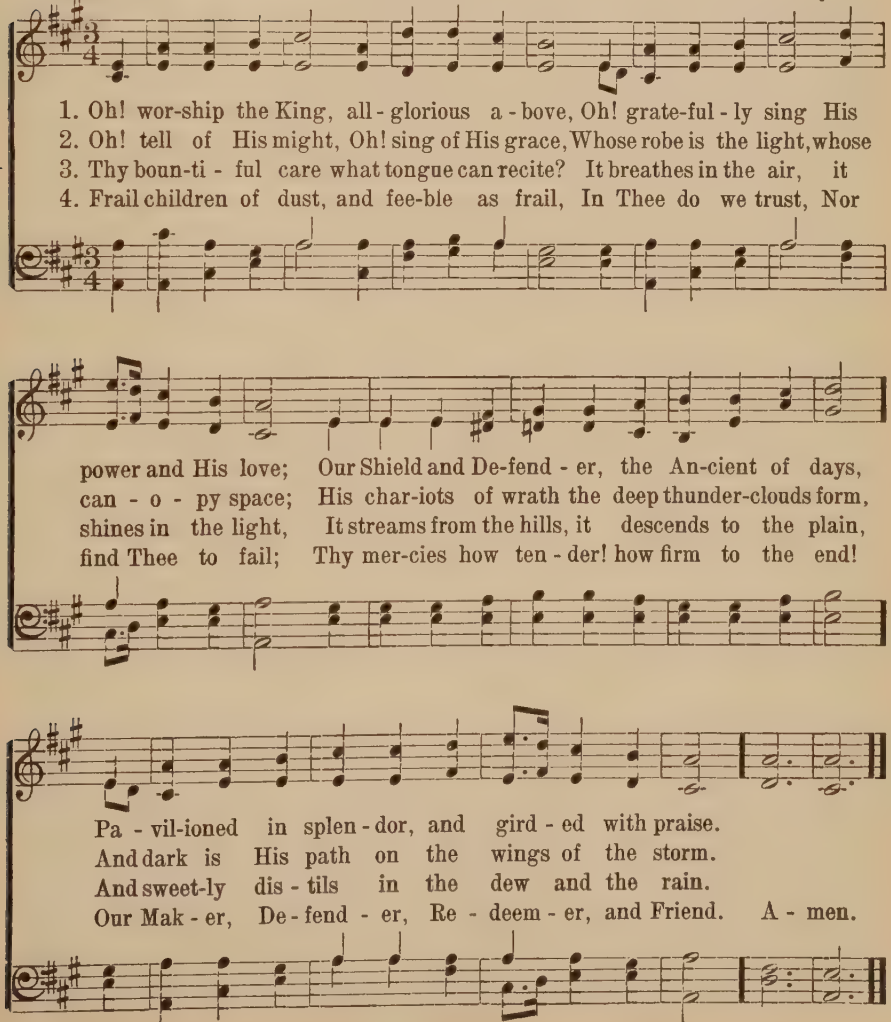
STANDARD HYMNS
and
GOSPEL SONGS

1 OH! WORSHIP THE KING

Robert Grant — LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11. — J. Michael Haydn


1. Oh! wor-ship the King, all-glorious a-bove, Oh! grate-ful-ly sing His
2. Oh! tell of His might, Oh! sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose
3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it
4. Frail children of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, Nor
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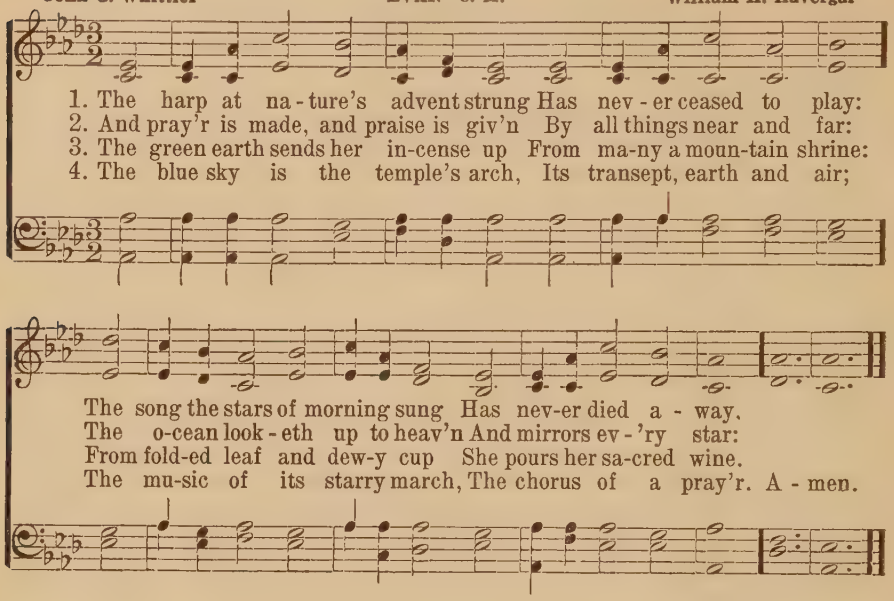
can-o-py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how firm to the end!
Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet-ly dis-tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend. A-men.

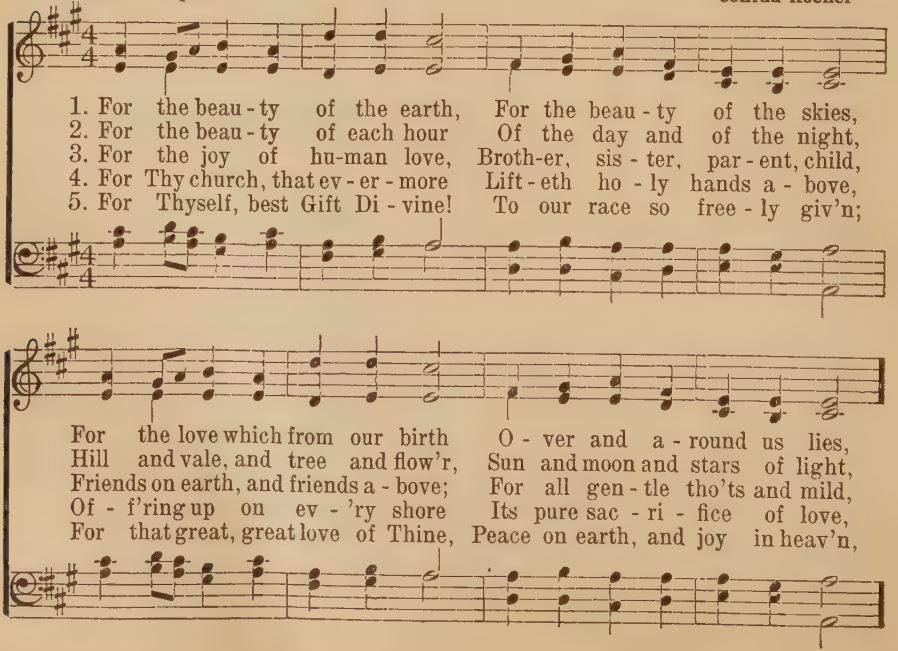
2 THE HARP AT NATURE'S ADVENT STRUNG

John G. Whittier — EVAN C. M. — William H. Havergal

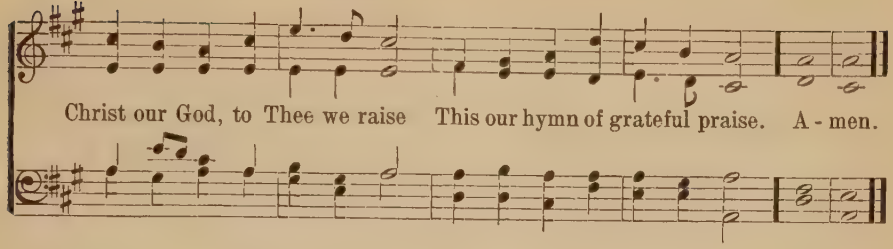

1. The harp at na - ture's advent strung Has nev - er ceased to play:
2. And pray'r is made, and praise is giv'n By all things near and far:
3. The green earth sends her in-cense up From ma-ny a moun-tain shrine:
4. The blue sky is the temple's arch, Its transept, earth and air;
The song the stars of morning sung Has nev-er died a - way.
The o-cean look - eth up to heav'n And mirrors ev - 'ry star:
From fold-ed leaf and dew-y cup She pours her sa-cred wine.
The mu-sic of its starry march, The chorus of a pray'r. A - men.

3 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

Folliott S. Pierpoint — DIX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. — Conrad Kocher

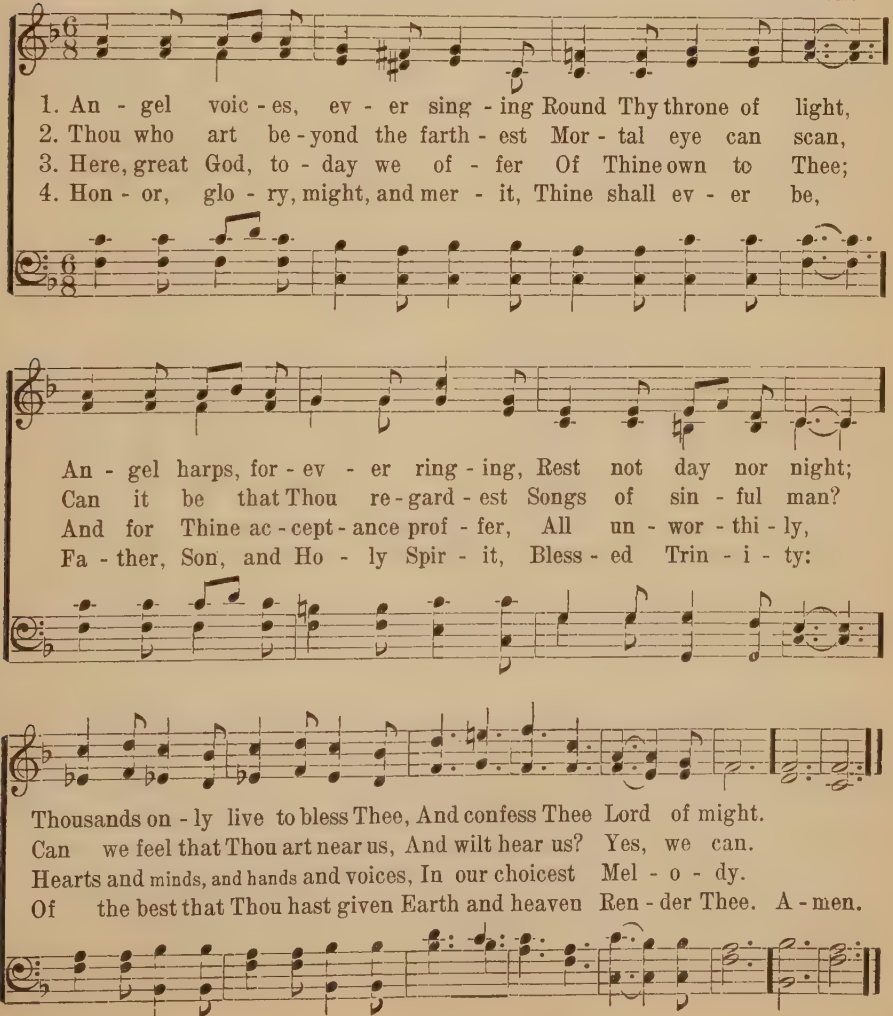

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
5. For Thyself, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Its pure sac - ri - fice of love,
For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n,

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH



4 ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

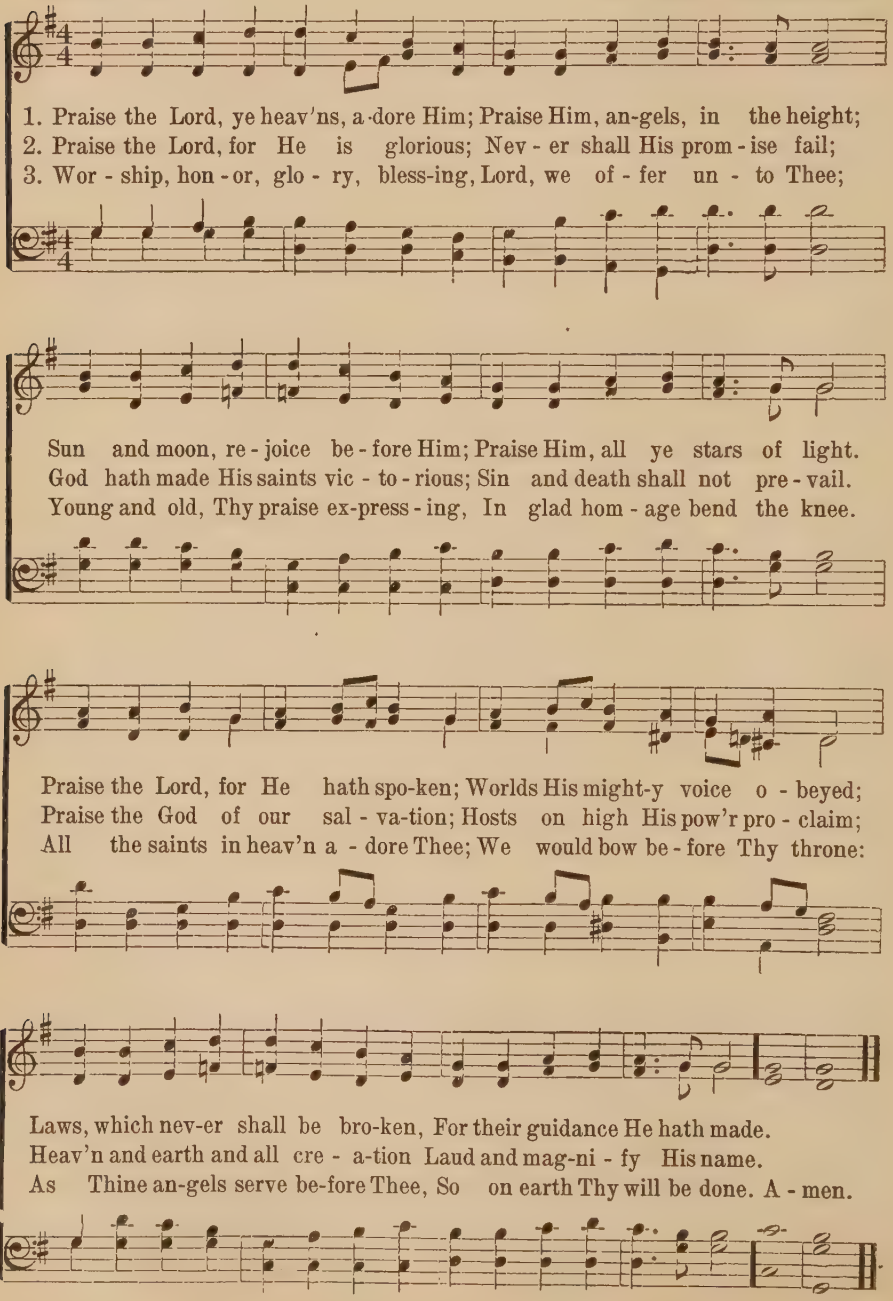
Francis Pott — ANGEL VOICES 8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 8 — Arthur S. Sullivan


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the farth - est Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty:
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And confess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choicest Mel - o - dy.
Of the best that Thou hast given Earth and heaven Ren - der Thee. A - men.

5 PRAISE THE LORD, YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM

HYMN TO JOY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Edward Osler **From Ludwig van Beethoven**


1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a-dore Him; Praise Him, an-gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious; Nev-er shall His prom-ise fail;
3. Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of-fer un-to Thee;
Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion; Hosts on high His pow'r pro-claim;
All the saints in heav'n a-dore Thee; We would bow be-fore Thy throne:
Laws, which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre-a-tion Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.
As Thine an-gels serve be-fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A-men.

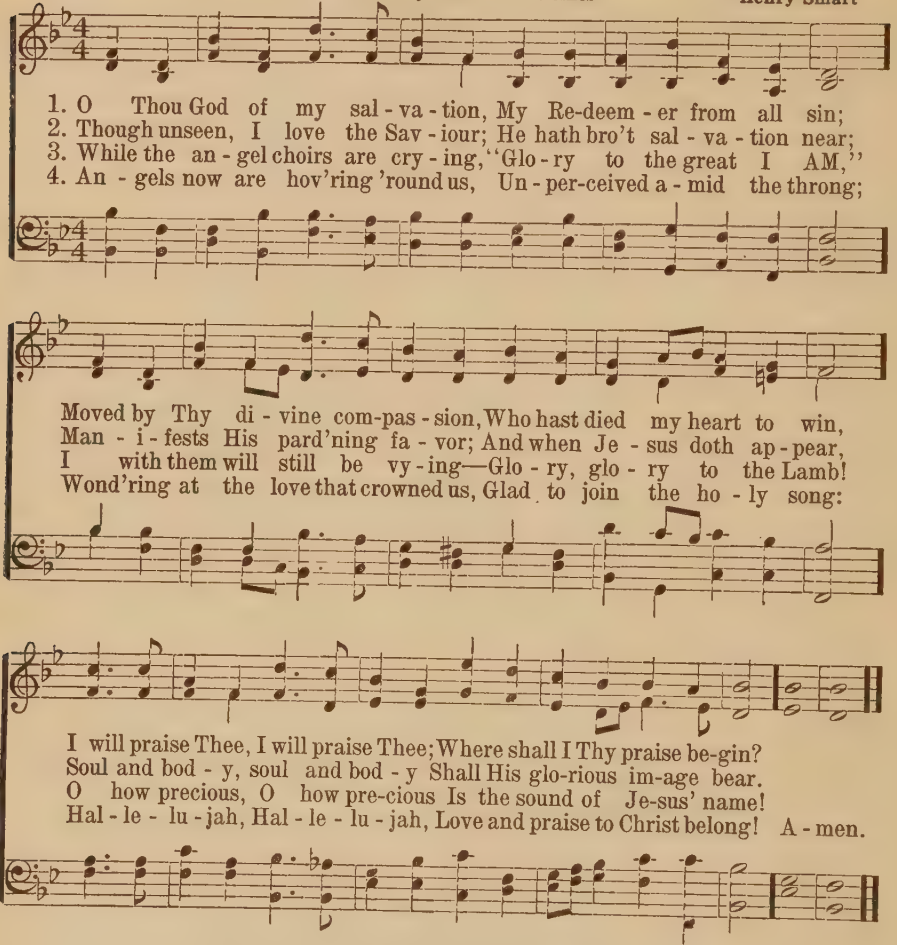
O GOD, THE ROCK OF AGES

Edward H. Bickersteth GREENLAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Lausanne Psalter

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell-ing place se - rene;
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.
Till, clothed in light for - ev - er, We see Thee face to face:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep a dream, a sto - ry By strangers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
A joy no lan-guage meas - ures; A foun-tain brim-ming o'er;
To end-less gen - e - ra - tions The ev - er - last - ing Thou!
An un - re-main-ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright-en The hearts Thyself hast blessed.
An end-less flow of pleasures; An o - cean with-out shore. A - men.

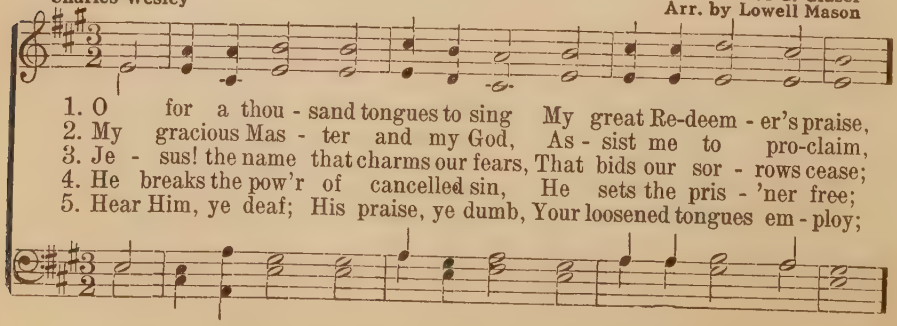
7 O THOU GOD OF MY SALVATION

Thomas Olivers — REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 6 lines — Henry Smart

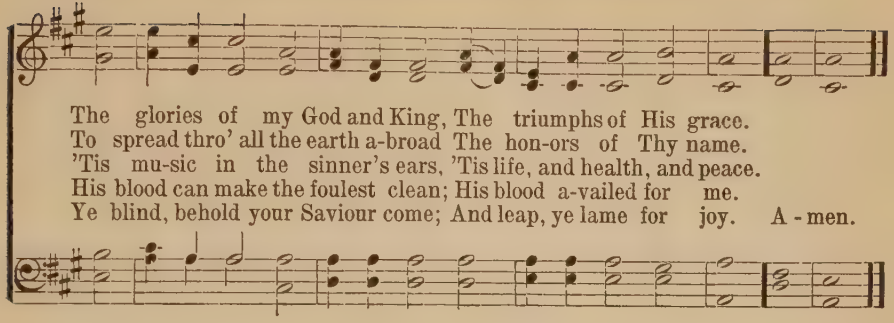

1. O Thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem - er from all sin;
2. Though unseen, I love the Sav - iour; He hath bro't sal - va - tion near;
3. While the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, "Glo - ry to the great I AM,"
4. An - gels now are hov'ring 'round us, Un - per-ceived a - mid the throng;
Moved by Thy di - vine com-pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win,
Man - i - fests His pard'ning fa - vor; And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,
I with them will still be vy - ing—Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
Wond'ring at the love that crowned us, Glad to join the ho - ly song:
I will praise Thee, I will praise Thee; Where shall I Thy praise be-gin?
Soul and bod - y, soul and bod - y Shall His glo-rious im-age bear.
O how precious, O how pre-cious Is the sound of Je-sus' name!
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Love and praise to Christ belong! A - men.

8 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

Charles Wesley — AZMON C. M. — Carl G. Glaser, Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem - er's praise,
2. My gracious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues em - ploy;

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES


The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come; And leap, ye lame for joy. A - men.

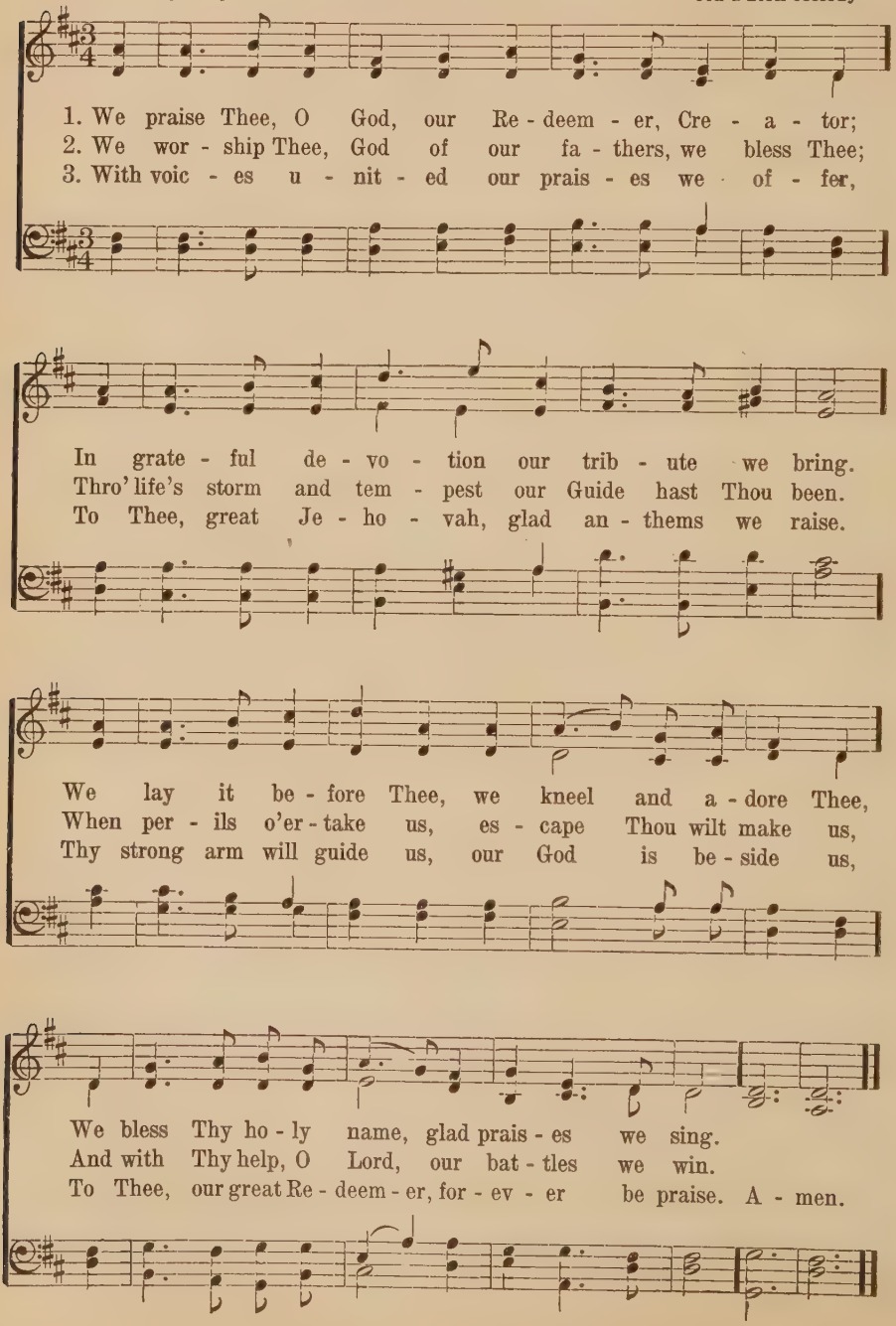
9 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Anonymous — ITALIAN HYMN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 — Felice De Giardini

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al-might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de-scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

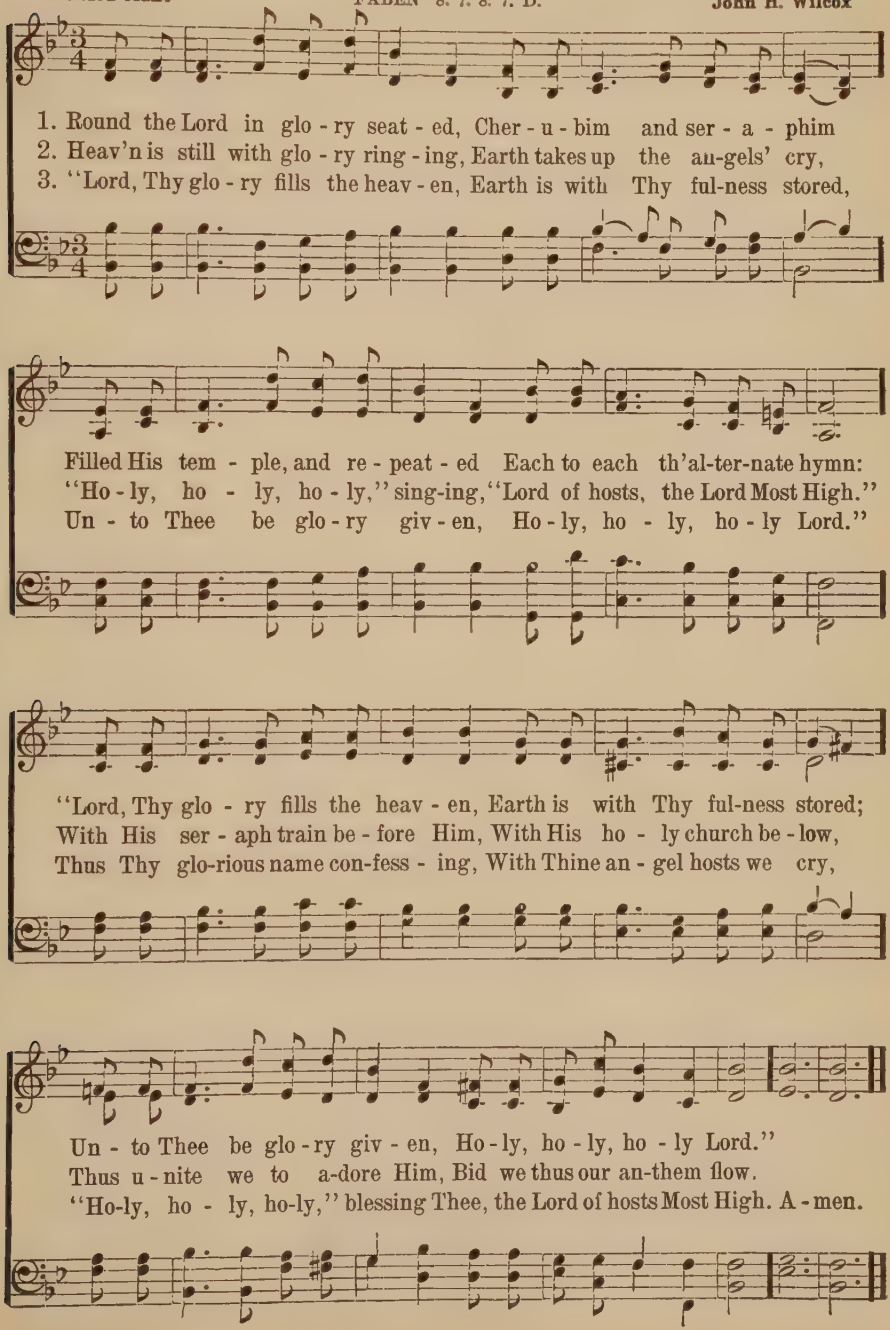
10 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD, OUR REDEEMER

Julia Bulkley Cady KREMSER 12. 11. 12. 11 Old Dutch Melody


1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Thro' life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.
To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,
We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - men.

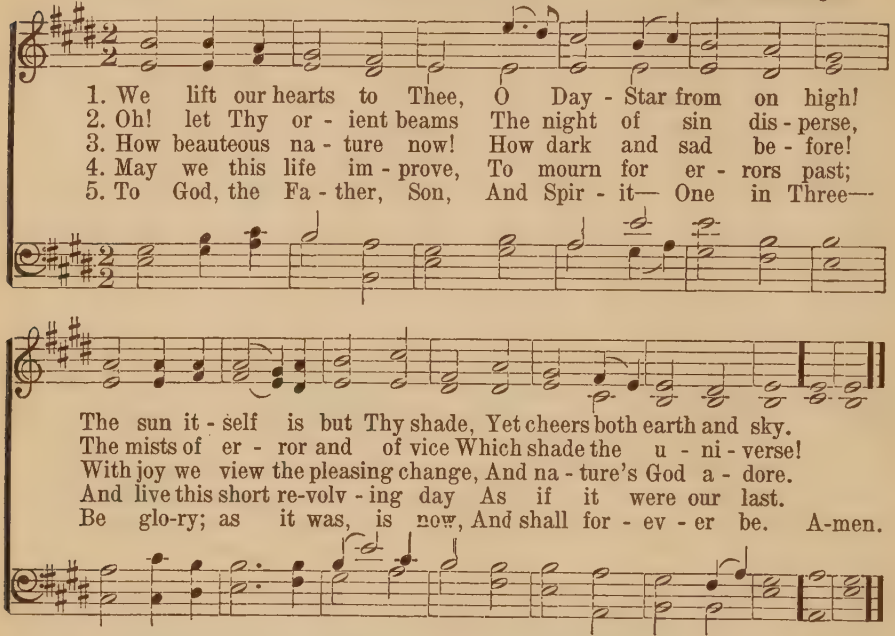
11 ROUND THE LORD IN GLORY SEATED

Richard Mant — FABEN 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — John H. Wilcox


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an-gels' cry,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful-ness stored,
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al-ter-nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing-ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful-ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess - ing, With Thine an - gel hosts we cry,
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
Thus u - nite we to a-dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.
"Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly," blessing Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High. A - men.

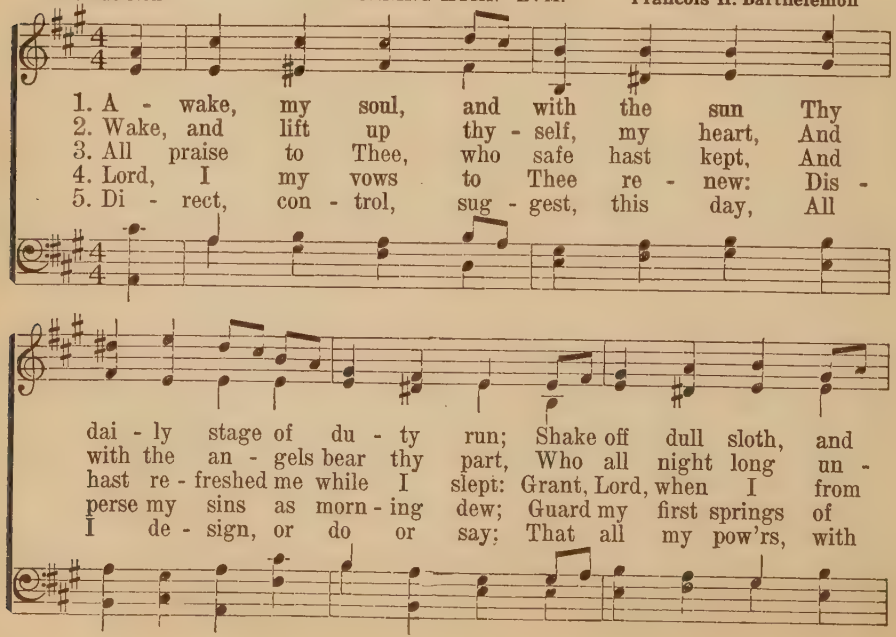
12 WE LIFT OUR HEARTS TO THEE

John Wesley — MORNINGTON S. M. — Earl of Mornington

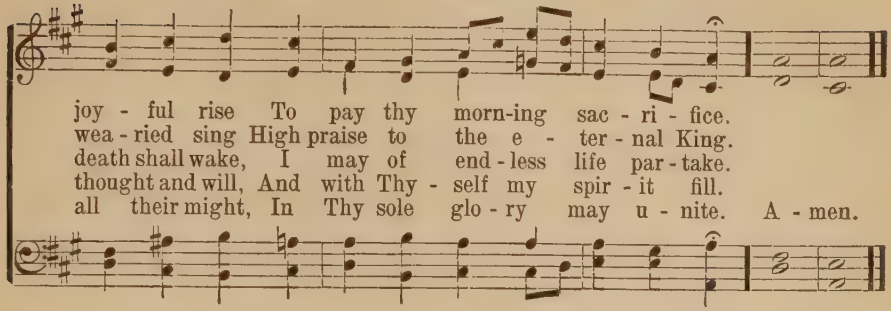

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, O Day - Star from on high!
2. Oh! let Thy or - ient beams The night of sin dis - perse,
3. How beauteous na - ture now! How dark and sad be - fore!
4. May we this life im - prove, To mourn for er - rors past;
5. To God, the Fa - ther, Son, And Spir - it— One in Three—
The sun it - self is but Thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.
The mists of er - ror and of vice Which shade the u - ni - verse!
With joy we view the pleasing change, And na - ture's God a - dore.
And live this short re-volv - ing day As if it were our last.
Be glo-ry; as it was, is now, And shall for - ev - er be. A-men.

13 AWAKE, MY SOUL, AND WITH THE SUN

Thomas Ken — MORNING HYMN L. M. — Francois H. Barthelemon


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
2. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And
3. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, And
4. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new: Dis -
5. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, All
dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
with the an - gels bear thy part, Who all night long un -
hast re - freshed me while I slept: Grant, Lord, when I from
perse my sins as morn - ing dew; Guard my first springs of
I de - sign, or do or say: That all my pow'rs, with

AWAKE, MY SOUL, AND WITH THE SUN


joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
death shall wake, I may of end - less life par - take.
thought and will, And with Thy - self my spir - it fill.
all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite. A - men.

14 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

LAUDES DOMINI 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6

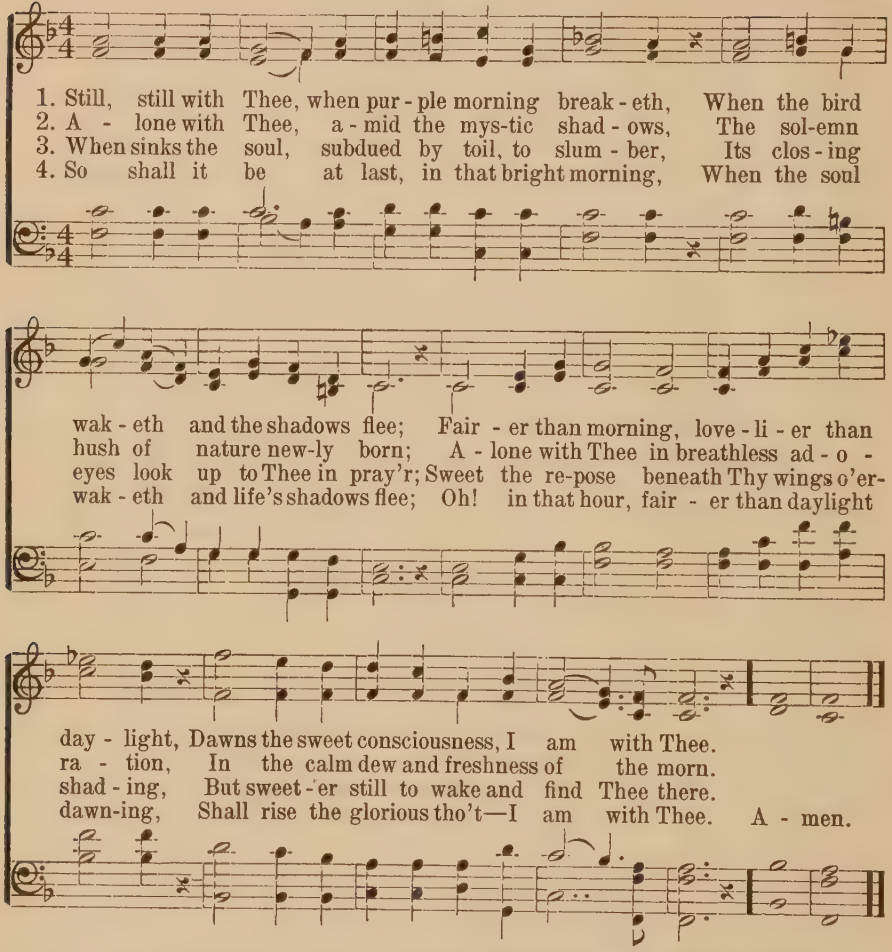
Translated from the German by Edward Caswall

Joseph Barnby

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Oh! hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A-men.

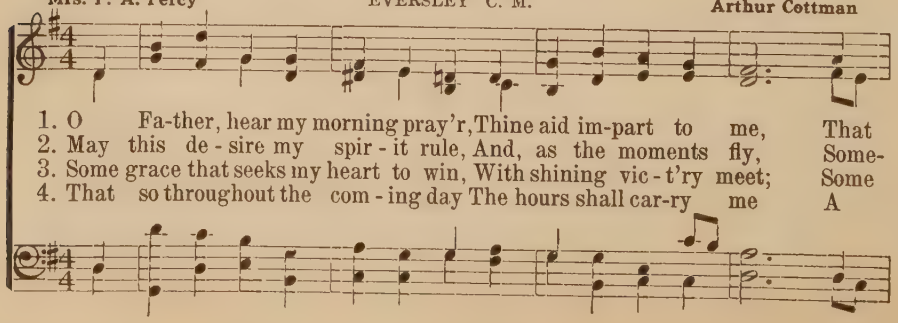
15 STILL, STILL WITH THEE

Harriet Beecher Stowe — WILLINGHAM 11. 10. 11. 10 — Franz Abt

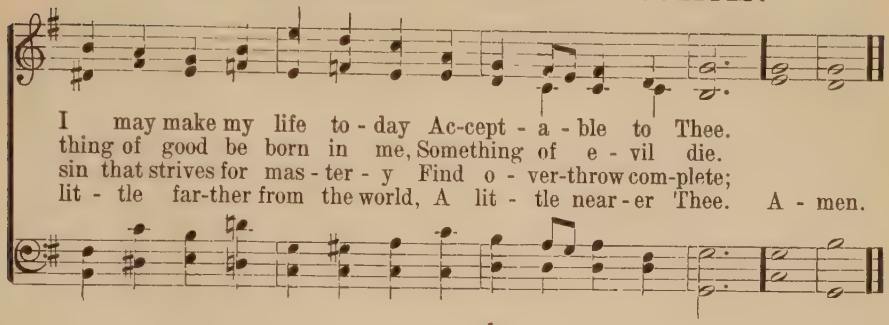

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morning break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys-tic shad - ows, The sol-emn
3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning, When the soul
wak - eth and the shadows flee; Fair - er than morning, love - li - er than
hush of nature new-ly born; A - lone with Thee in breathless ad - o -
eyes look up to Thee in pray'r; Sweet the re-pose beneath Thy wings o'er-
wak - eth and life's shadows flee; Oh! in that hour, fair - er than daylight
day - light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
dawn-ing, Shall rise the glorious tho't—I am with Thee. A - men.

16 O FATHER, HEAR MY MORNING PRAYER

Mrs. F. A. Percy — EVERSLEY C. M. — Arthur Cottman


1. O Fa-ther, hear my morning pray'r, Thine aid im-part to me, That
2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And, as the moments fly, Some-
3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shining vic - t'ry meet; Some
4. That so throughout the com - ing day The hours shall car-ry me A

O FATHER, HEAR MY MORNING PRAYER

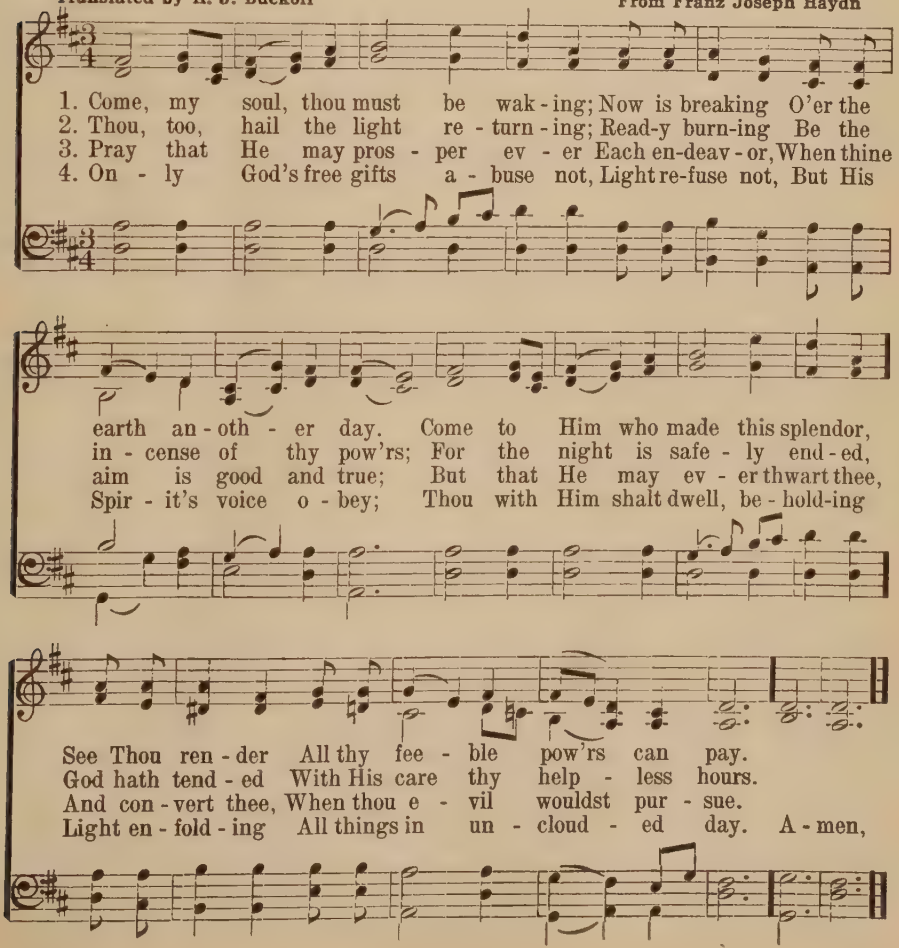

I may make my life to-day Ac-cept-a-ble to Thee.
thing of good be born in me, Something of e-vil die.
sin that strives for mas-ter-y Find o-ver-throw com-plete;
lit-tle far-ther from the world, A lit-tle near-er Thee. A-men.

17 COME, MY SOUL, THOU MUST BE WAKING

F. R. L. von Canitz
Translated by H. J. Buckoll

HAYDN 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7

From Franz Joseph Haydn


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing; Now is breaking O'er the
2. Thou, too, hail the light re-turn-ing; Read-y burn-ing Be the
3. Pray that He may pros-per ev-er Each en-deav-or, When thine
4. On-ly God's free gifts a-buse not, Light re-fuse not, But His
earth an-oth-er day. Come to Him who made this splendor,
in-cense of thy pow'rs; For the night is safe-ly end-ed,
aim is good and true; But that He may ev-er thwart thee,
Spir-it's voice o-bey; Thou with Him shalt dwell, be-hold-ing
See Thou ren-der All thy fee-ble pow'rs can pay.
God hath tend-ed With His care thy help-less hours.
And con-vert thee, When thou e-vil wouldst pur-sue.
Light en-fold-ing All things in un-cloud-ed day. A-men,

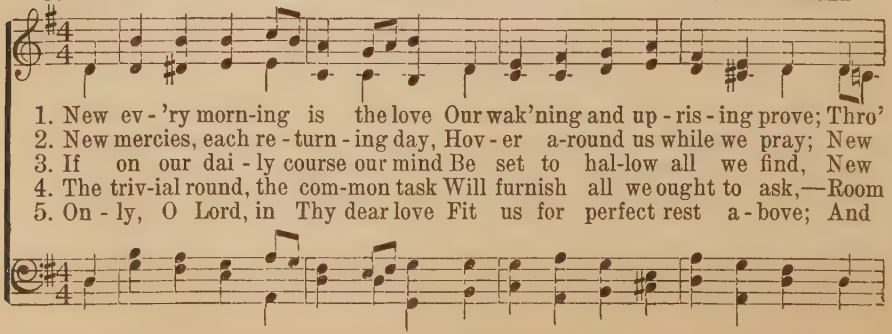
18 EVERY MORNING MERCIES NEW

Greville Phillimore — EVERY MORNING 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7 — Edward J. Hopkins

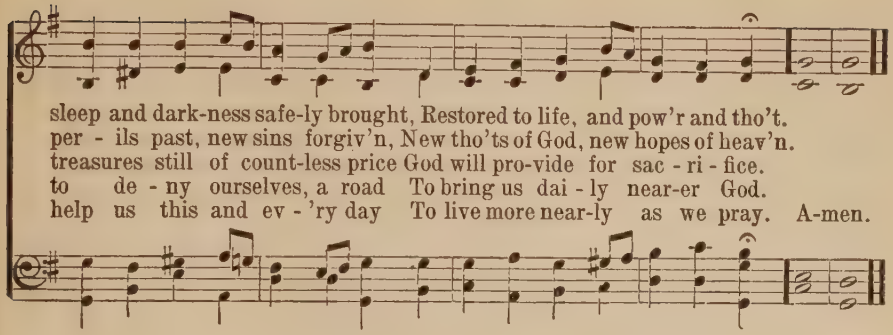
1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re-move;
3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre-vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
4. As the morn - ing light re-turns, As the sun with splen-dor burns,
Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempter's pow'r with - in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com-pas-sion doth en-dure.
Gives unbought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
Ev - 'ry morning, for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un-fail-ing pray'r and praise. A - men.

19 NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE

John Keble — CANONBURY L. M. — Robert Schumann

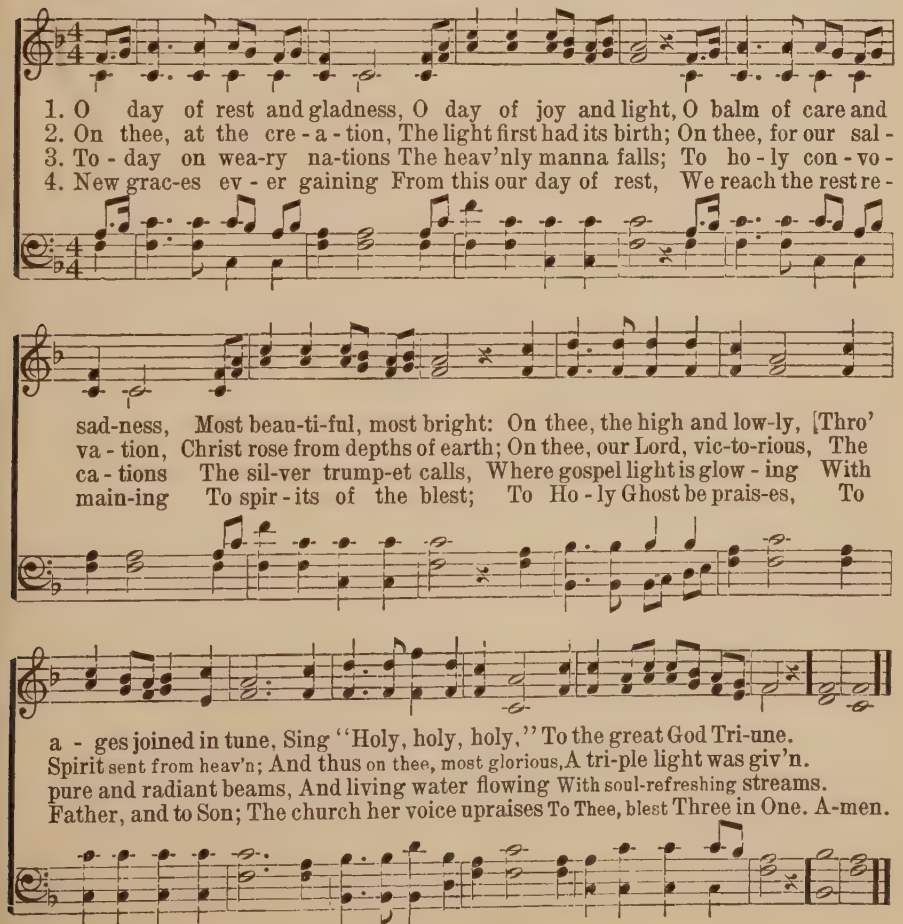

1. New ev - 'ry morn-ing is the love Our wak'ning and up - ris - ing prove; Thro'
2. New mercies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a-round us while we pray; New
3. If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set to hal-low all we find, New
4. The triv-ial round, the com-mon task Will furnish all we ought to ask,—Room
5. On - ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for perfect rest a - bove; And

NEW EVERY MORNING IS THE LOVE


sleep and dark-ness safe-ly brought, Restored to life, and pow'r and tho't.
per - ils past, new sins forgiv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
treasures still of count-less price God will pro-vide for sac - ri - fice.
to de - ny ourselves, a road To bring us dai - ly near-er God.
help us this and ev - 'ry day To live more near-ly as we pray. A-men.

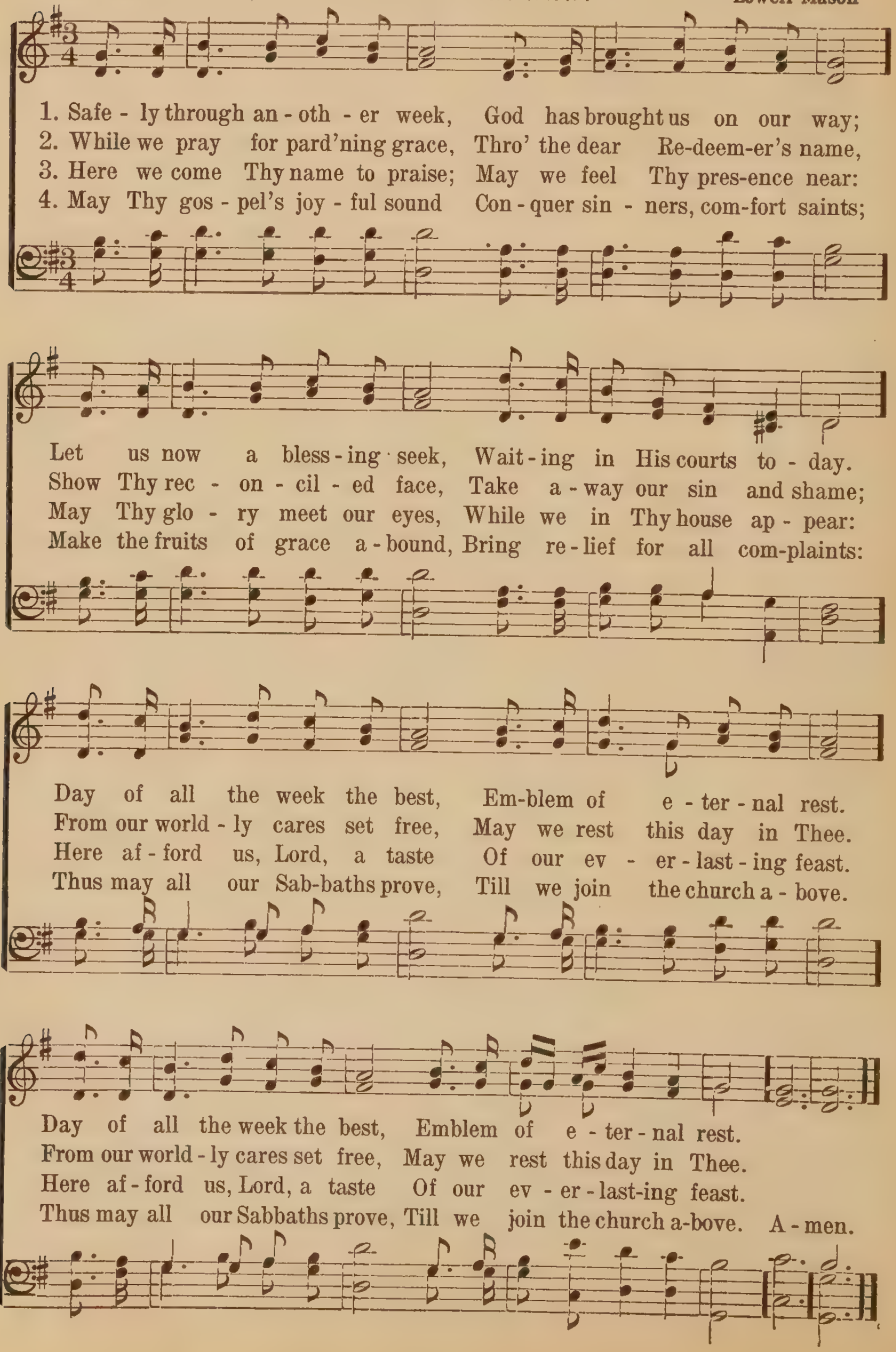
20 O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Christopher Wordsworth MENDEBRAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D. **Arr. by Lowell Mason**


1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal -
3. To - day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly manna falls; To ho - ly con - vo -
4. New grac-es ev - er gaining From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re -
sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright: On thee, the high and low-ly, Thro'
va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic-to-rious, The
ca - tions The sil-ver trump-et calls, Where gospel light is glow - ing With
main-ing To spir - its of the blest; To Ho - ly Ghost be prais-es, To
a - ges joined in tune, Sing "Holy, holy, holy," To the great God Tri-une.
Spirit sent from heav'n; And thus on thee, most glorious, A tri-ple light was giv'n.
pure and radiant beams, And living water flowing With soul-refreshing streams.
Father, and to Son; The church her voice upraises To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.

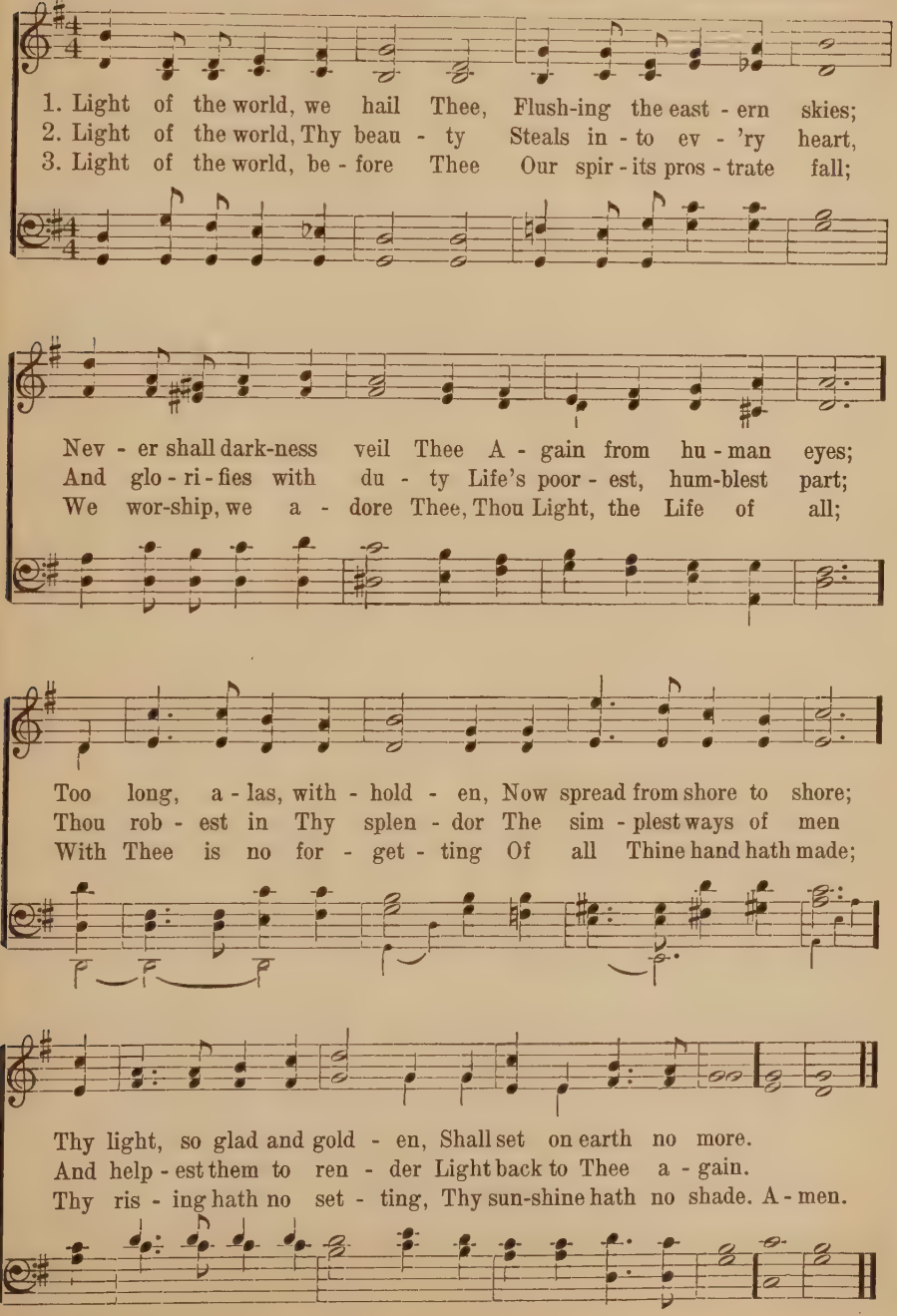
21 SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

John Newton — SABBATH MORN 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7 — Lowell Mason


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near:
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day.
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the church a - bove.
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last-ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a-bove. A - men.

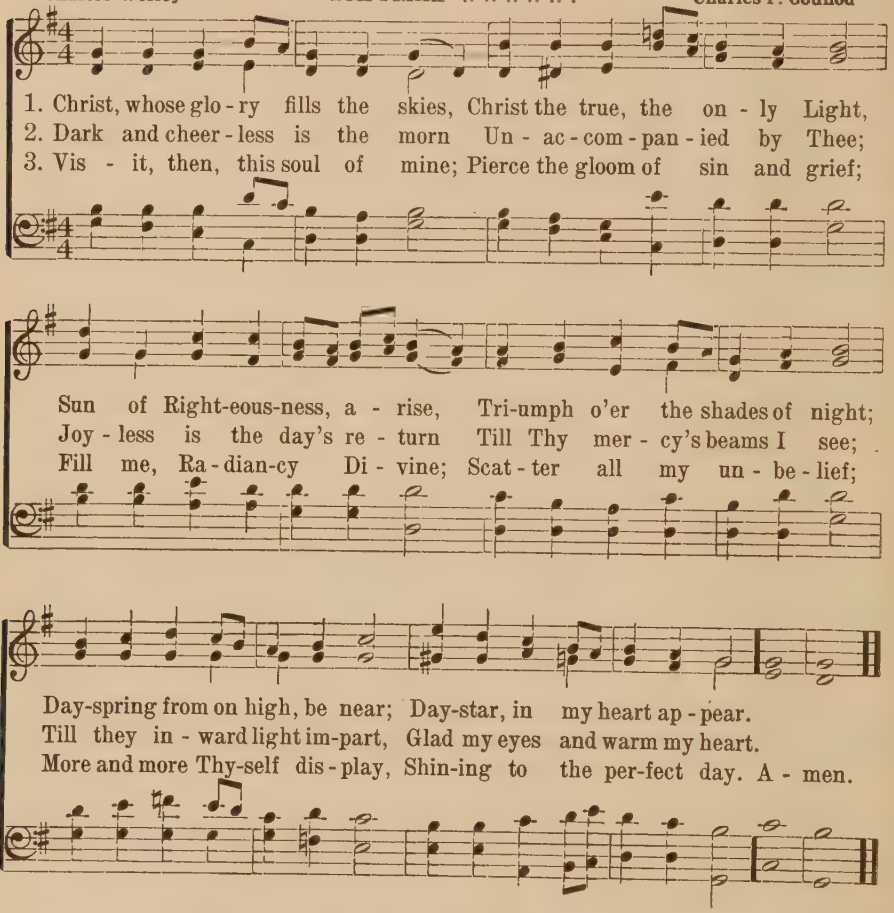
22 LIGHT OF THE WORLD, WE HAIL THEE

John S. B. Monsell — SALVE DOMINE 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Lawrence W. Watson


1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush-ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
Nev - er shall dark-ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum-blest part;
We wor-ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;
Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - plest ways of men
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade. A - men.

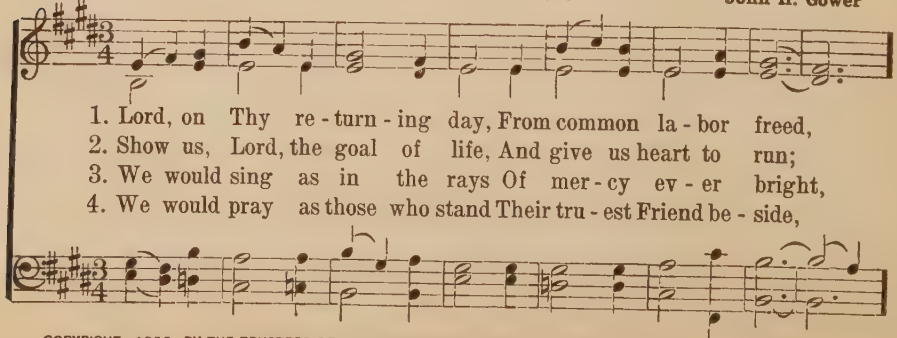
23 CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

Charles Wesley — LUX PRIMA 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7 — Charles F. Gounod


1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the on - ly Light,
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan - ied by Thee;
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
Joy - less is the day's re - turn Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see;
Fill me, Ra - dian-cy Di - vine; Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
Till they in - ward light im-part, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.
More and more Thy-self dis - play, Shin-ing to the per-fect day. A - men.

24 LORD, ON THY RETURNING DAY

Thomas T. Lynch — HOLY DAY 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7 — John H. Gower


1. Lord, on Thy re - turn - ing day, From common la - bor freed,
2. Show us, Lord, the goal of life, And give us heart to run;
3. We would sing as in the rays Of mer - cy ev - er bright,
4. We would pray as those who stand Their tru - est Friend be - side,

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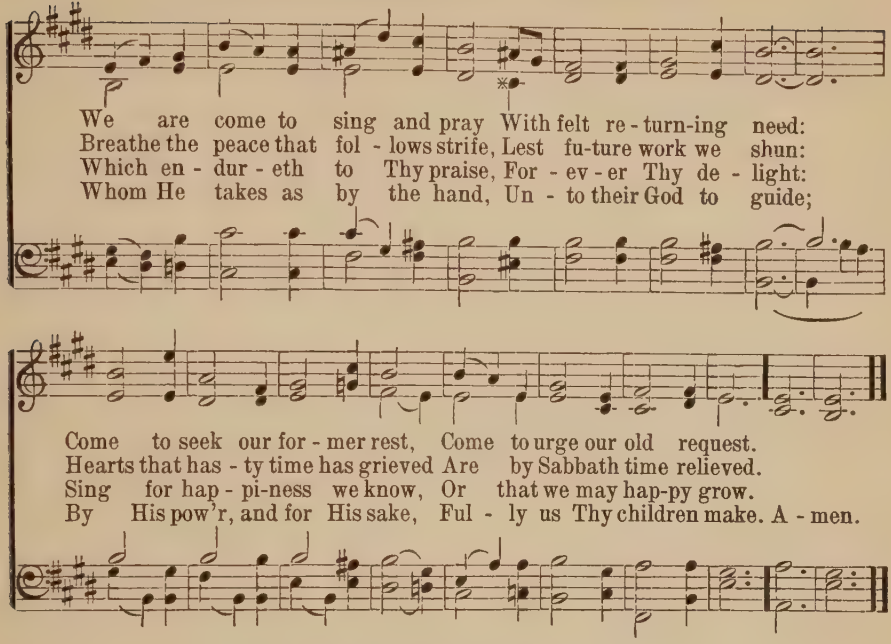
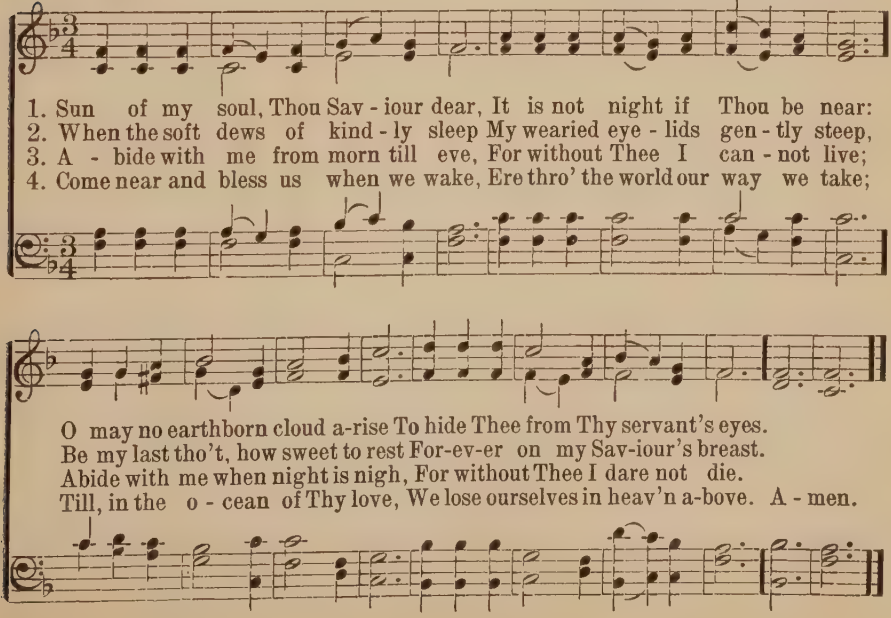
LORD, ON THY RETURNING DAY


We are come to sing and pray With felt re - turn-ing need:
Breathe the peace that fol - lows strife, Lest fu-ture work we shun:
Which en - dur - eth to Thy praise, For - ev - er Thy de - light:
Whom He takes as by the hand, Un - to their God to guide;
Come to seek our for - mer rest, Come to urge our old request.
Hearts that has - ty time has grieved Are by Sabbath time relieved.
Sing for hap - pi-ness we know, Or that we may hap-py grow.
By His pow'r, and for His sake, Ful - ly us Thy children make. A - men.

25 SUN OF MY SOUL

HURSLEY L. M.

John Keble — Peter Ritter; Arranged by William H. Monk


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;
O may no earthborn cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose ourselves in heav'n a-bove. A - men.

SOFTLY THE SILENT NIGHT

Ambrose N. Blatchford BLATCHFORD 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 Anonymous

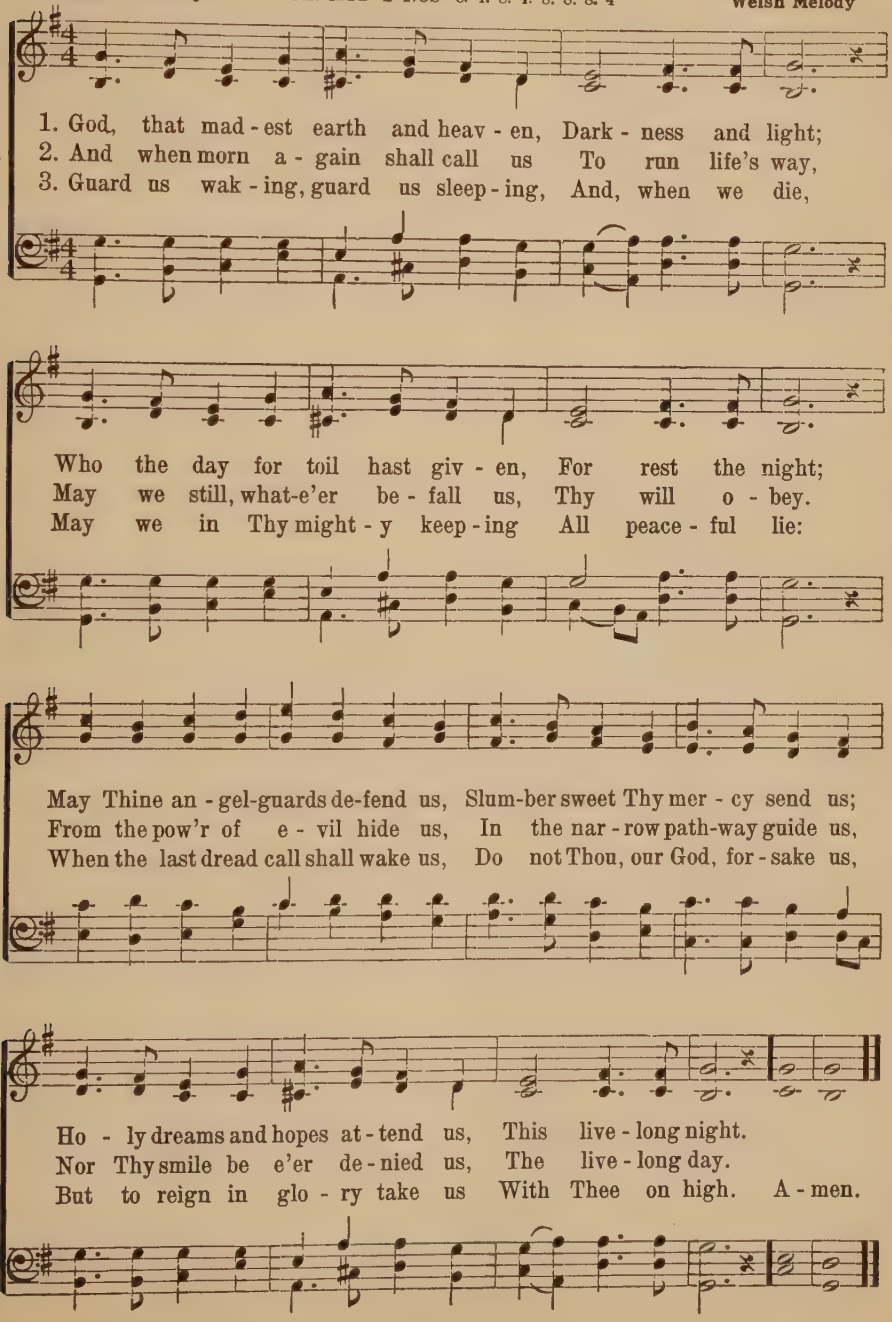
1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God,
2. Slow - ly on fail - ing wing Day - light has passed;
3. And when the gleam of morn Touch - es our eyes,
On wea - ry wan - der - ers O - ver life's road;
Sleep, like an an - gel kind, Folds us at last.
And the re - turn - ing day Bids us a - rise,—
And as the stars on high Light up the dark - 'ning sky,
Peace be our lot this night, Safe be our slum - ber light,
Hap - py be-neath Thy will, Stead - fast in joy or ill,
Lord, un - to Thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove!
Watched by Thy an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove!
Lord, may we serve Thee still, Fa - ther a - bove! A - men.

27 GOD, THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN

Reginald Heber
Richard Whately

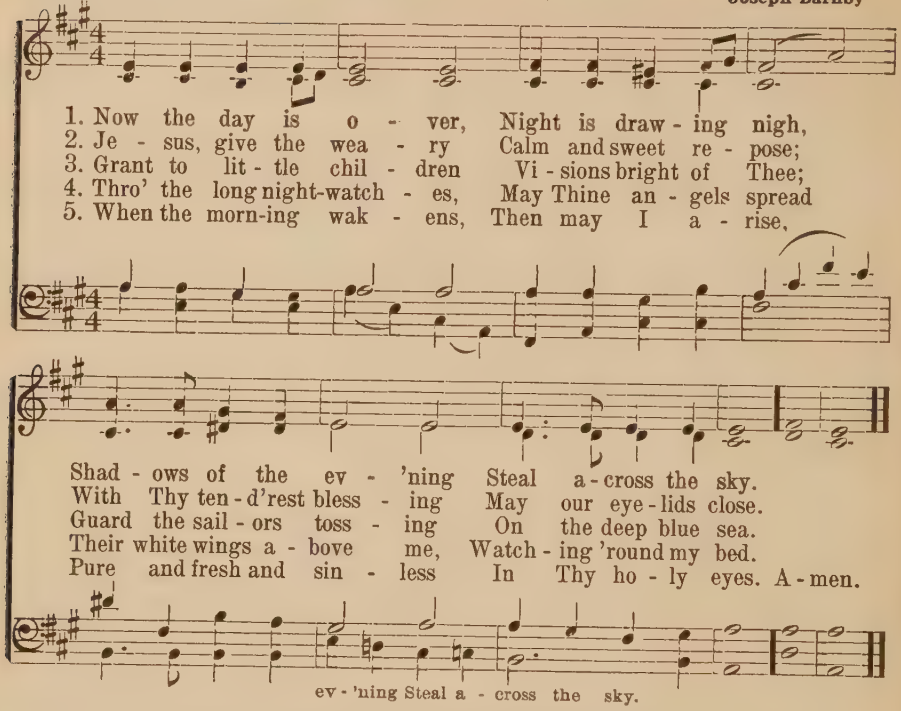
AR HYD Y NOS 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4

Welsh Melody


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what-e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie:
May Thine an - gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high. A - men.

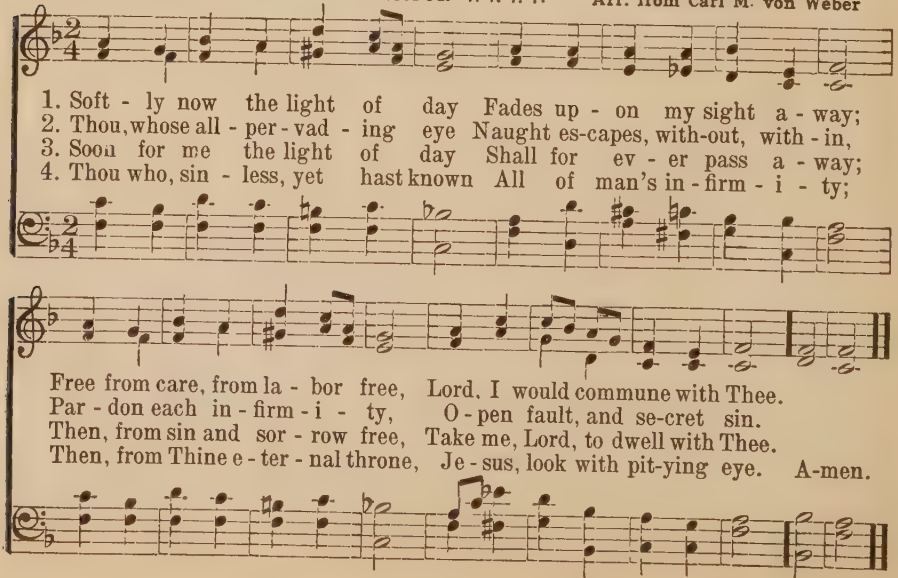
28 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Sabine Baring-Gould — MERRIAL 6. 5. 6. 5. — Joseph Barnby


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,
Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

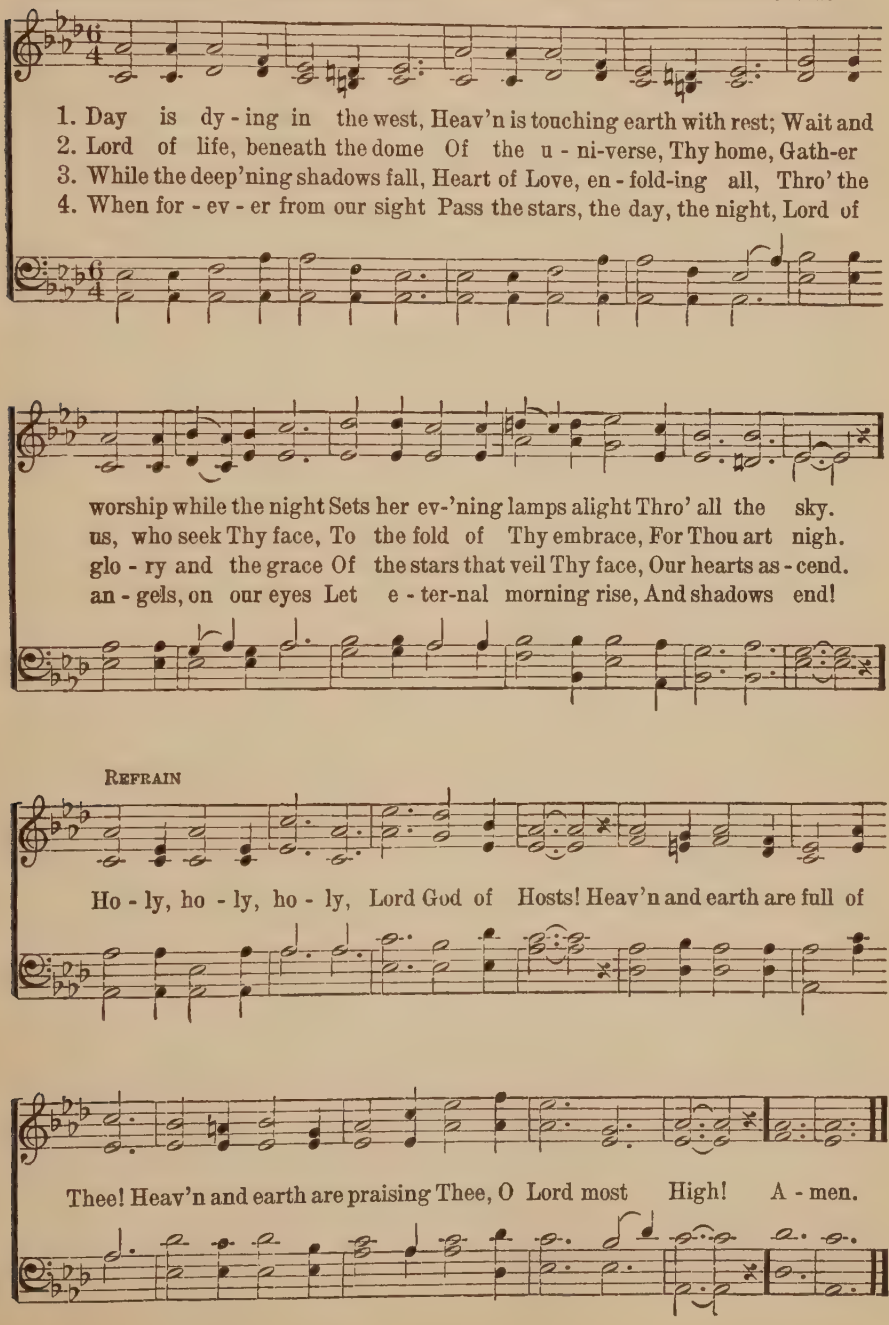
29 SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

George W. Doane — SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7. — Arr. from Carl M. von Weber


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with-out, with - in,
3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se-cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pit-ying eye. A-men.

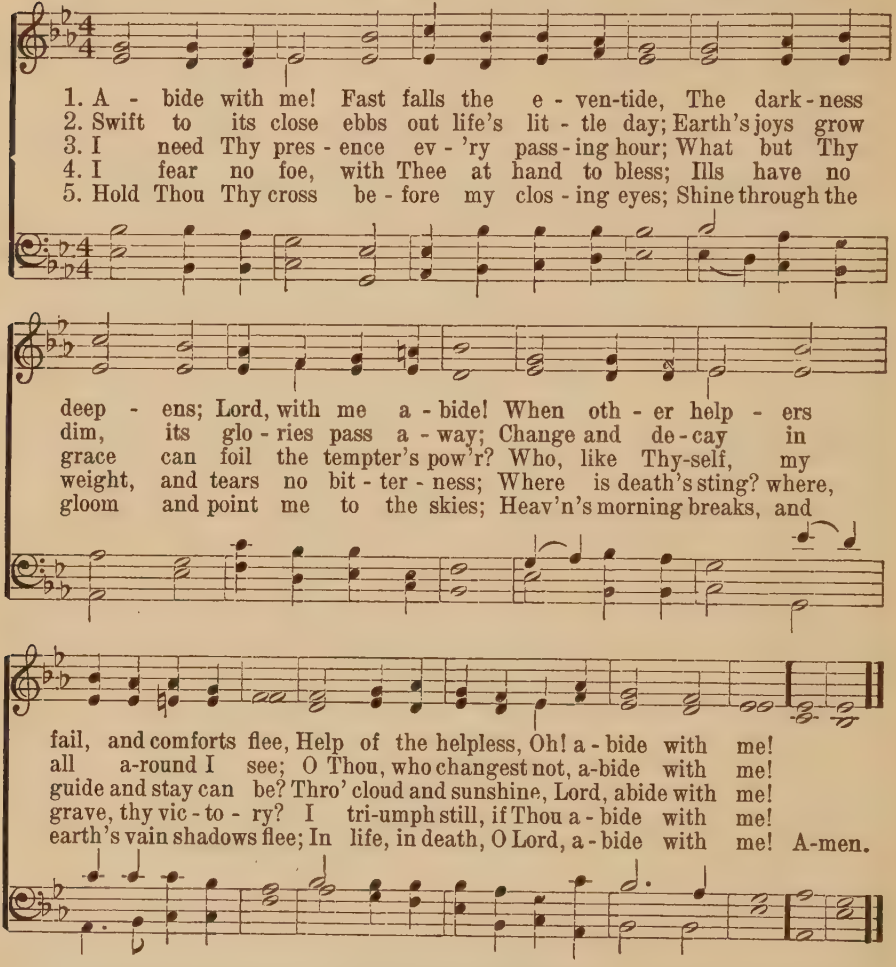
DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Mary A. Lathbury EVENING PRAISE 7. 7. 7. 7. 4. With Refrain William F. Sherwin


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold-ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
worship while the night Sets her ev-'ning lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter-nal morning rise, And shadows end!
Refrain
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of
Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most High! A - men.

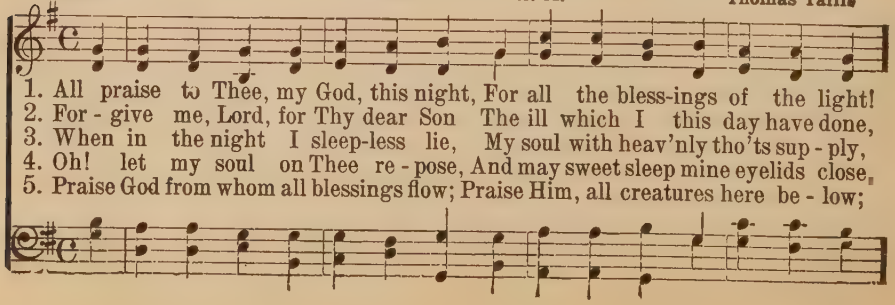
31 ABIDE WITH ME! FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE

Henry F. Lyte — EVENTIDE 10. 10. 10. 10 — William H. Monk

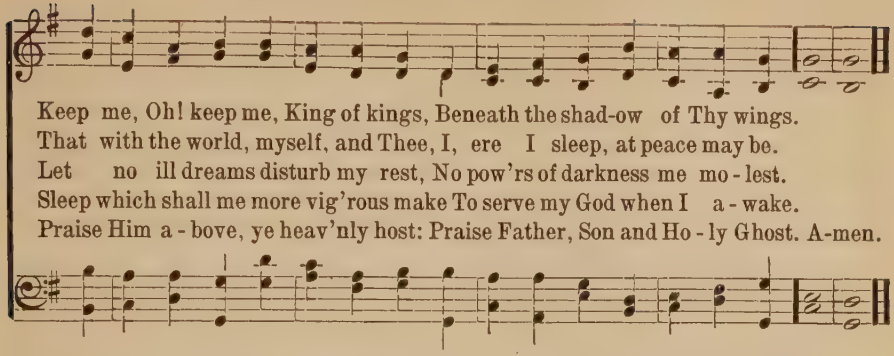

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven-tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy-self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, Oh! a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-men.

32 ALL PRAISE TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT

Thomas Ken — TALLIS'S CANON L. M. — Thomas Tallis

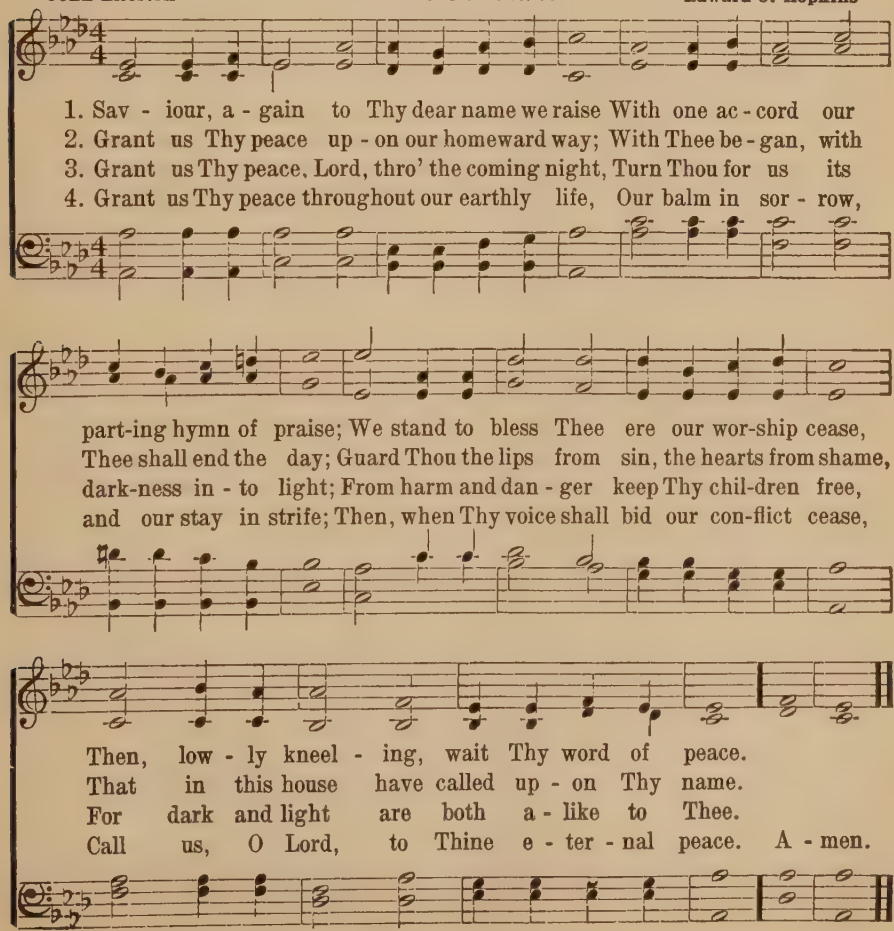

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light!
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son The ill which I this day have done,
3. When in the night I sleep-less lie, My soul with heav'nly tho'ts sup - ply,
4. Oh! let my soul on Thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
5. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

ALL PRAISE TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT


Keep me, Oh! keep me, King of kings, Beneath the shad-ow of Thy wings.
That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No pow'rs of darkness me mo - lest.
Sleep which shall me more vig'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host: Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

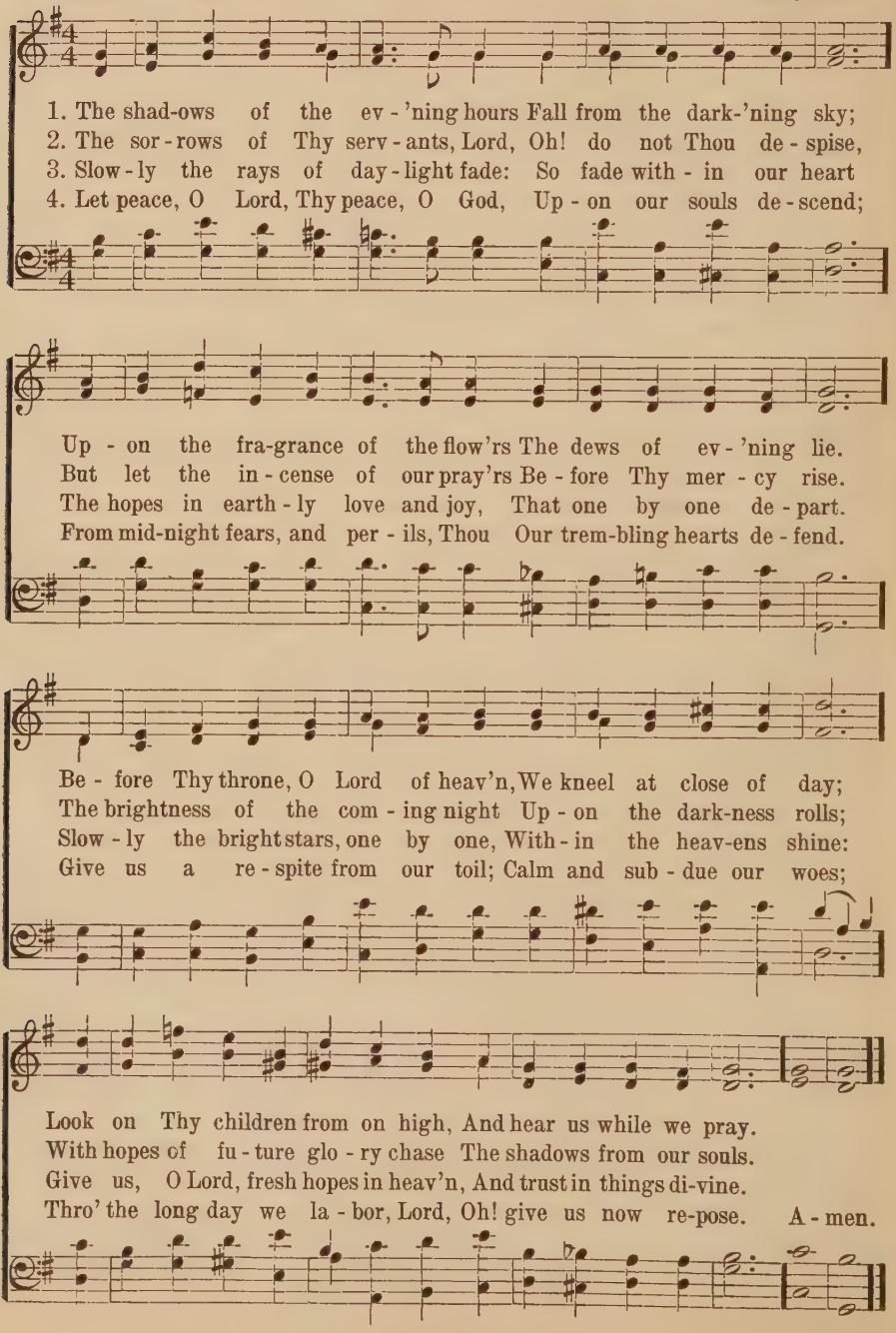
33 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME

John Ellerton — ELLERS 10. 10. 10. 10 — Edward J. Hopkins


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease,
Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil-dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con-flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

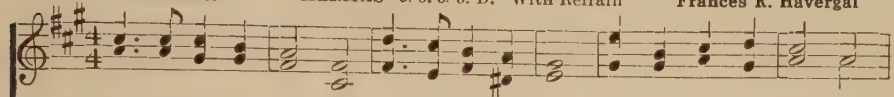
34 THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS

Adelaide A. Procter — ST. LEONARD C. M. D. — Henry Hiles

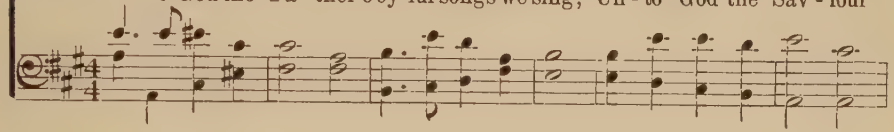

1. The shad-ows of the ev - 'ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, Oh! do not Thou de - spise,
3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade: So fade with - in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;
Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of ev - 'ning lie.
But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy, That one by one de - part.
From mid-night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend.
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The brightness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls;
Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav-ens shine:
Give us a re - spite from our toil; Calm and sub - due our woes;
Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shadows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di-vine.
Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, Oh! give us now re-pose. A - men.

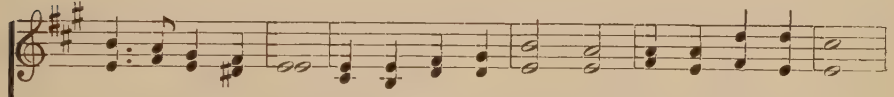
ON OUR WAY REJOICING

John S. B. Monsell — HERMAS 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain — Frances R. Havergal



1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad-ly let us go; Vic-tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour

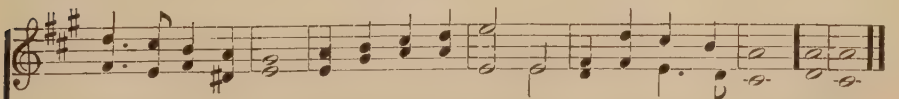




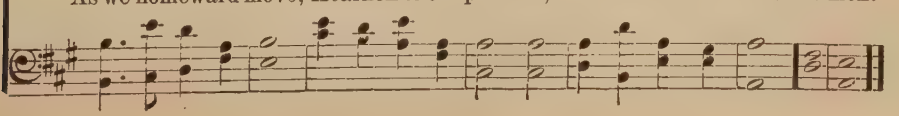
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can-not be;
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed time Wilt give large increase,
Vanquished is the foe. Christ without, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore

REFRAIN

Is our sky be-cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee.
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re-joic - ing,
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de-stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er, ev - er-more.

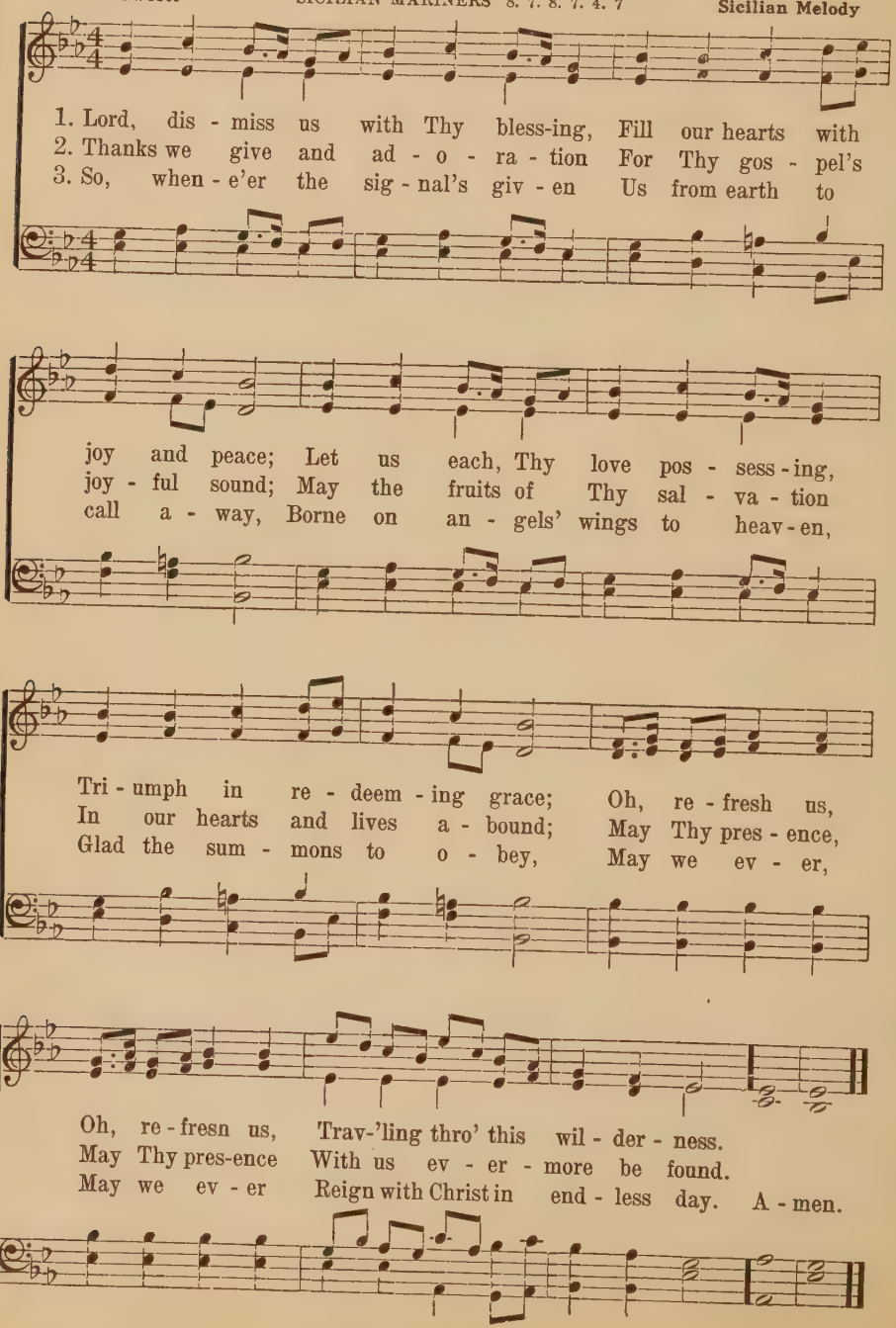


As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-men.



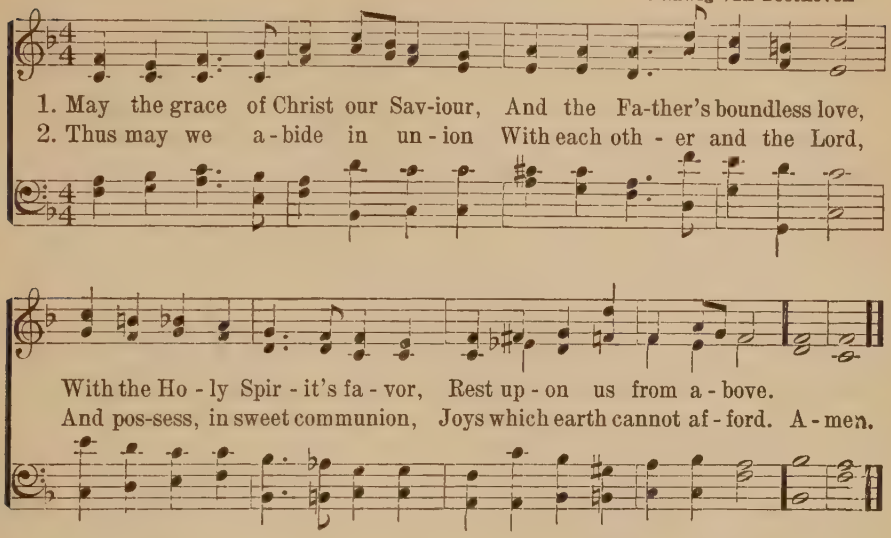
36 LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

John Fawcett — SICILIAN MARINERS 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7 — Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. So, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
call a - way, Borne on an - gels' wings to heav - en,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; Oh, re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound; May Thy pres - ence,
Glad the sum - mons to o - bey, May we ev - er,
Oh, re - fresn us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
May Thy pres-ence With us ev - er - more be found.
May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day. A - men.

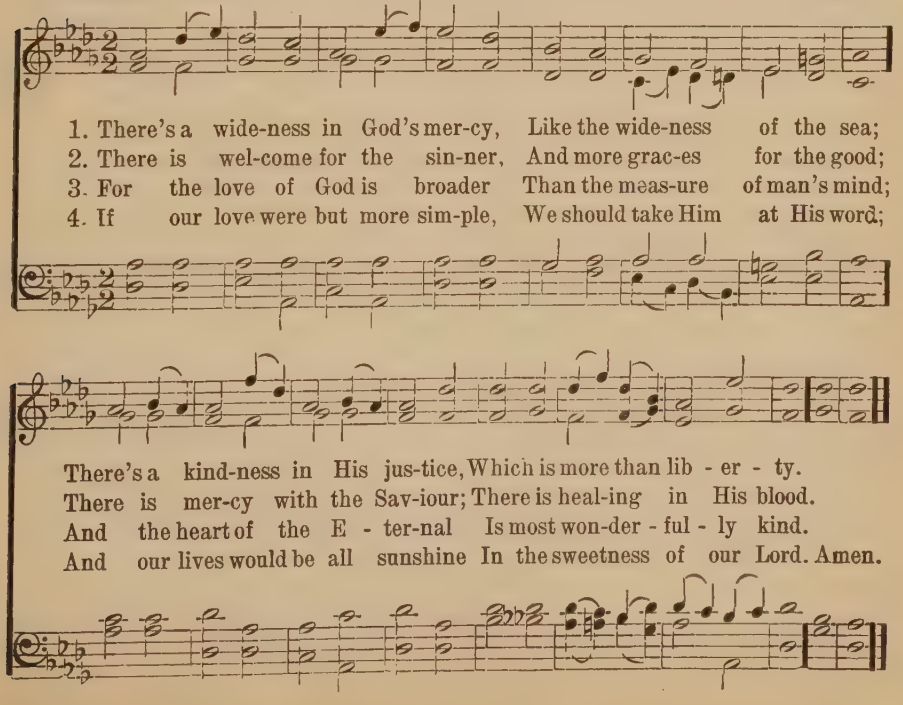
37 MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST

John Newton — SARDIS 8. 7. 8. 7 — Ludwig van Beethoven


1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
2. Thus may we a-bide in un-ion With each oth-er and the Lord,
With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove.
And pos-sess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af-ford. A-men.

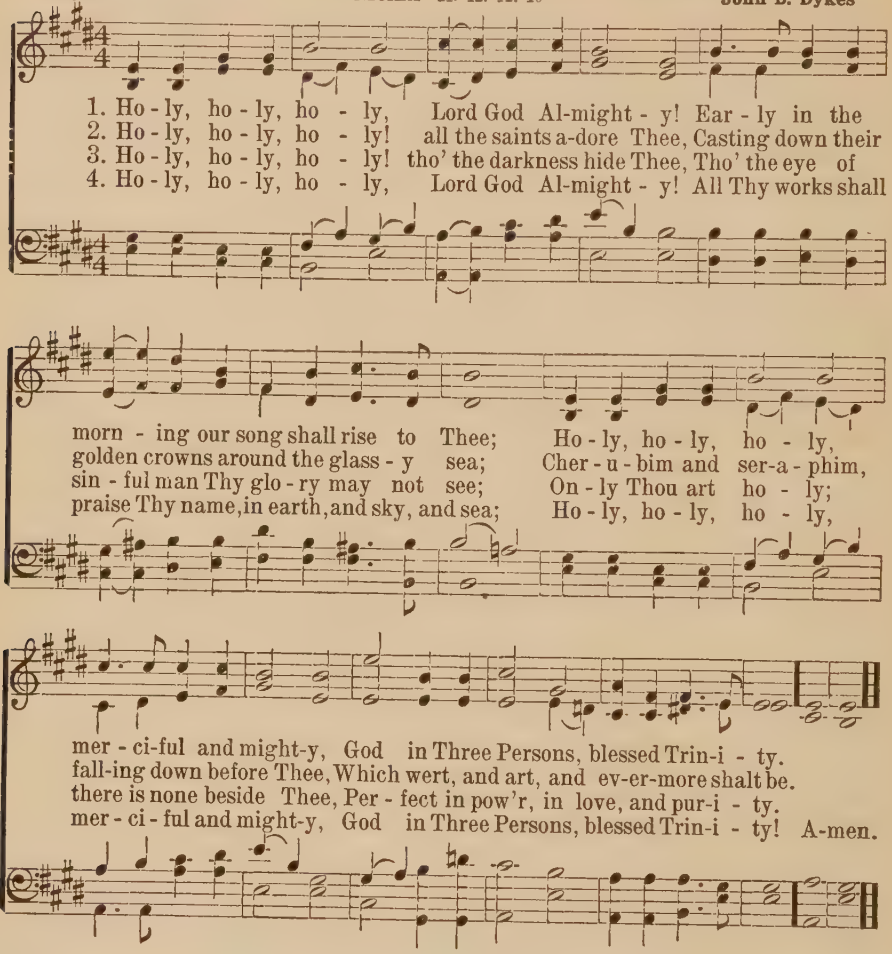
38 THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

Frederick W. Faber — WELLESLEY 8. 7. 8. 7 — Lizzie S. Tourjee


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broader Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

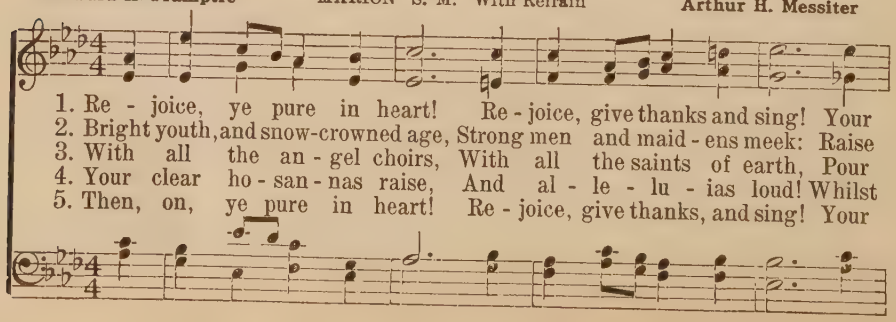
39 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

Reginald Heber — NICÆA 11. 12. 12. 10 — John B. Dykes

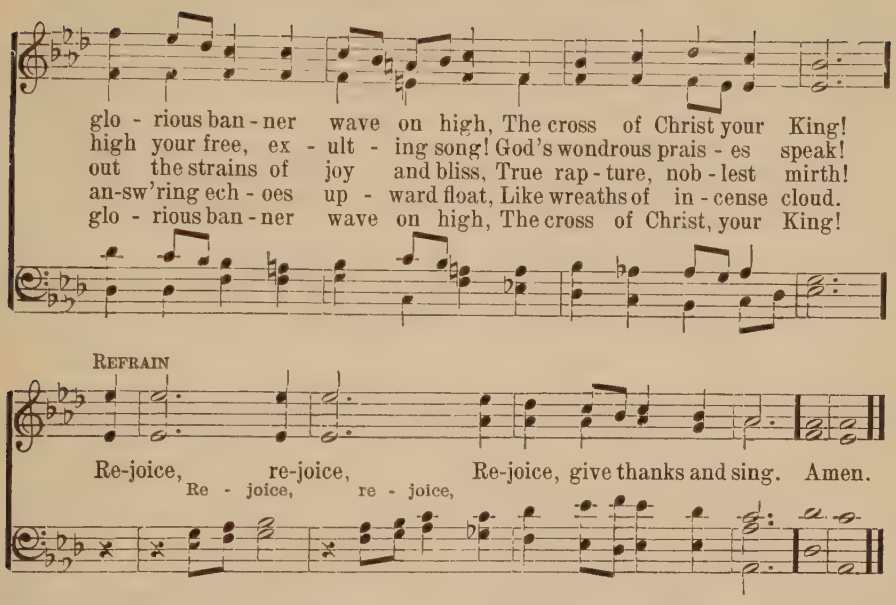

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim,
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i - ty.
fall-ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none beside Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur-i - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i - ty! A-men.

40 REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

Edward H. Plumptre — MARION S. M. With Refrain — Arthur H. Messiter

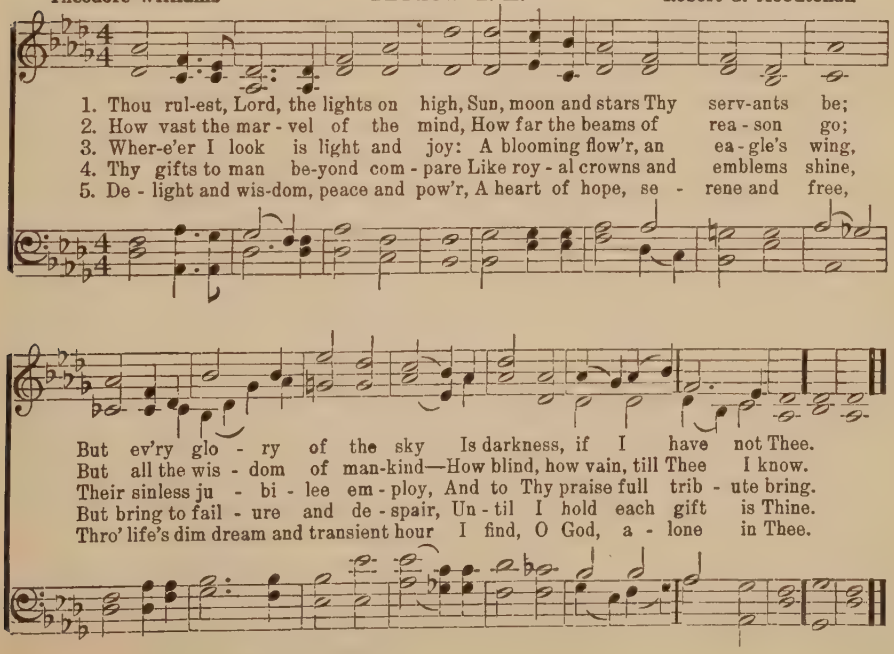

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks and sing! Your
2. Bright youth, and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek: Raise
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints of earth, Pour
4. Your clear ho - san - nas raise, And al - le - lu - ias loud! Whilst
5. Then, on, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your

REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART


glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
high your free, ex - ult - ing song! God's wondrous prais - es speak!
out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, nob - lest mirth!
an-sw'ring ech - oes up - ward float, Like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ, your King!
REFRAIN
Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing. Amen.
Re - joice, re - joice,

41 THOU RULEST, LORD, THE LIGHTS ON HIGH

Theodore Williams DE PAUW L. M. **Robert G. McCutchan**


1. Thou rul-est, Lord, the lights on high, Sun, moon and stars Thy serv-ants be;
2. How vast the mar - vel of the mind, How far the beams of rea - son go;
3. Wher-e'er I look is light and joy: A blooming flow'r, an ea - gle's wing,
4. Thy gifts to man be-yond com - pare Like roy - al crowns and emblems shine,
5. De - light and wis-dom, peace and pow'r, A heart of hope, se - rene and free,
But ev'ry glo - ry of the sky Is darkness, if I have not Thee.
But all the wis - dom of man-kind—How blind, how vain, till Thee I know.
Their sinless ju - bi - lee em - ploy, And to Thy praise full trib - ute bring.
But bring to fail - ure and de - spair, Un - til I hold each gift is Thine.
Thro' life's dim dream and transient hour I find, O God, a - lone in Thee.

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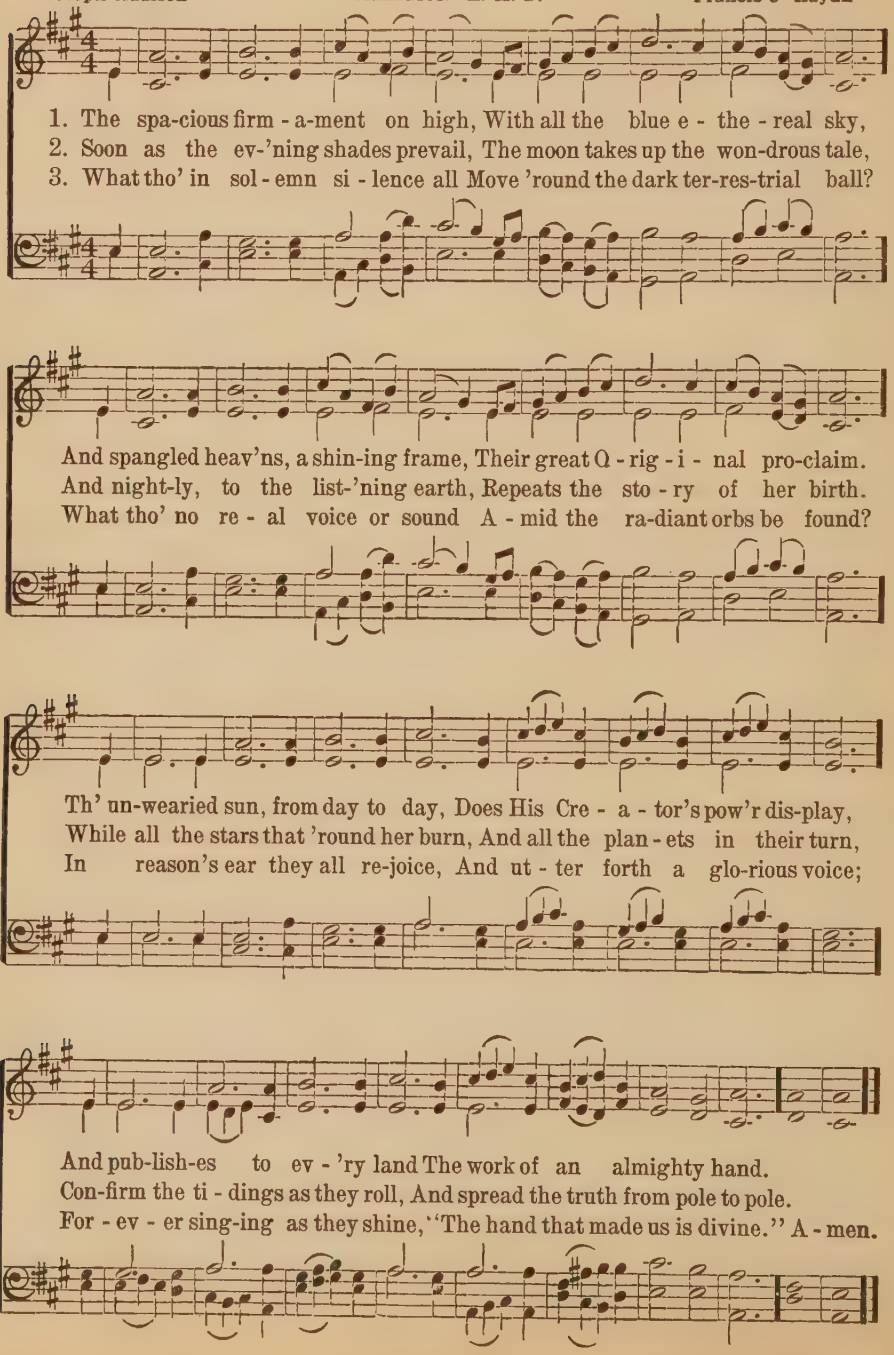
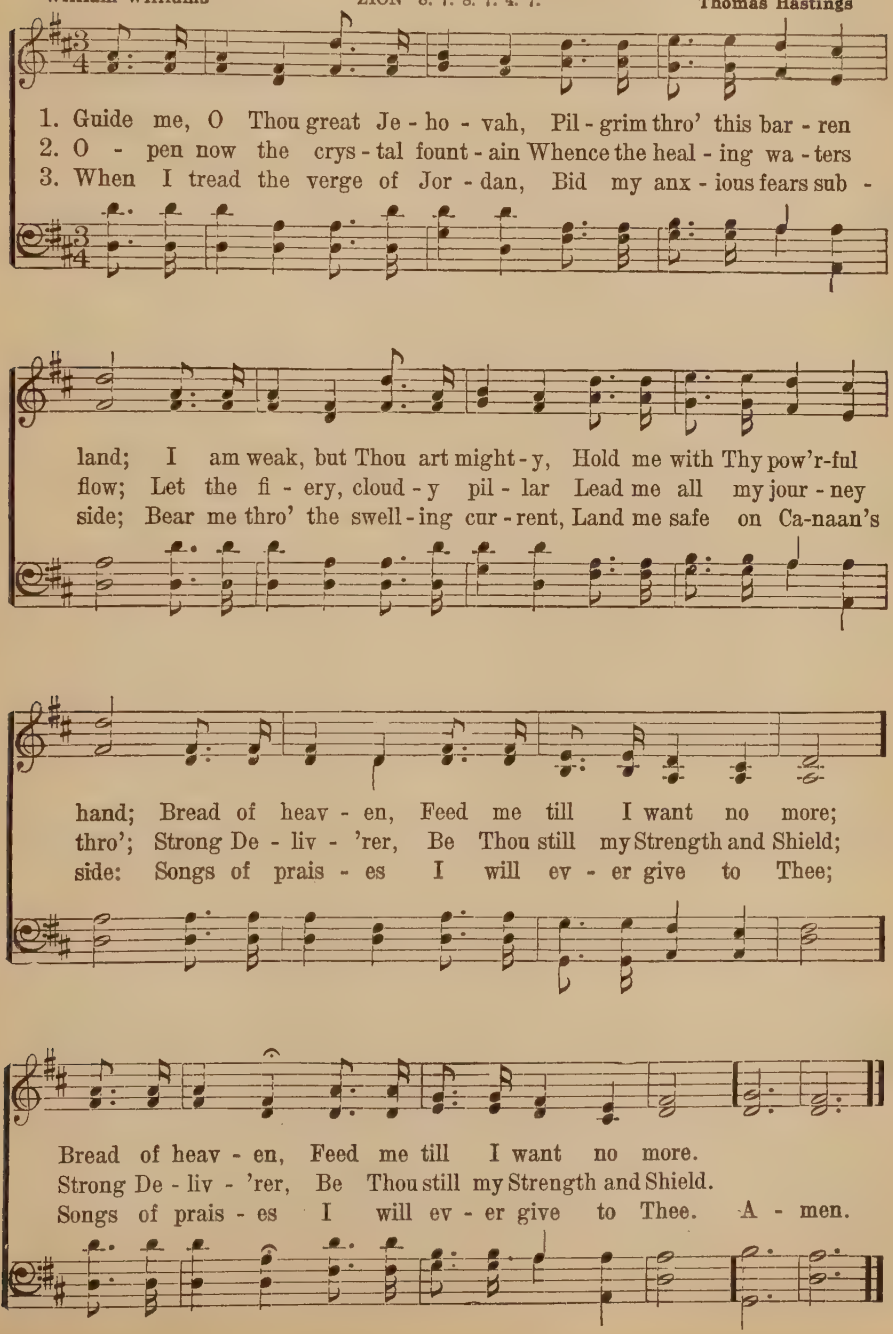
THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH

Joseph Addison — CREATION L. M. D. — Francis J Haydn


1. The spa-cious firm - a-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,
2. Soon as the ev-'ning shades prevail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move 'round the dark ter-res-trial ball?
And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.
And night-ly, to the list-'ning earth, Repeats the sto - ry of her birth.
What tho' no re - al voice or sound A - mid the ra-diant orbs be found?
Th' un-wearied sun, from day to day, Does His Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that 'round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
In reason's ear they all re-joice, And ut - ter forth a glo-rious voice;
And pub-lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an almighty hand.
Con-firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For - ev - er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine." A - men.

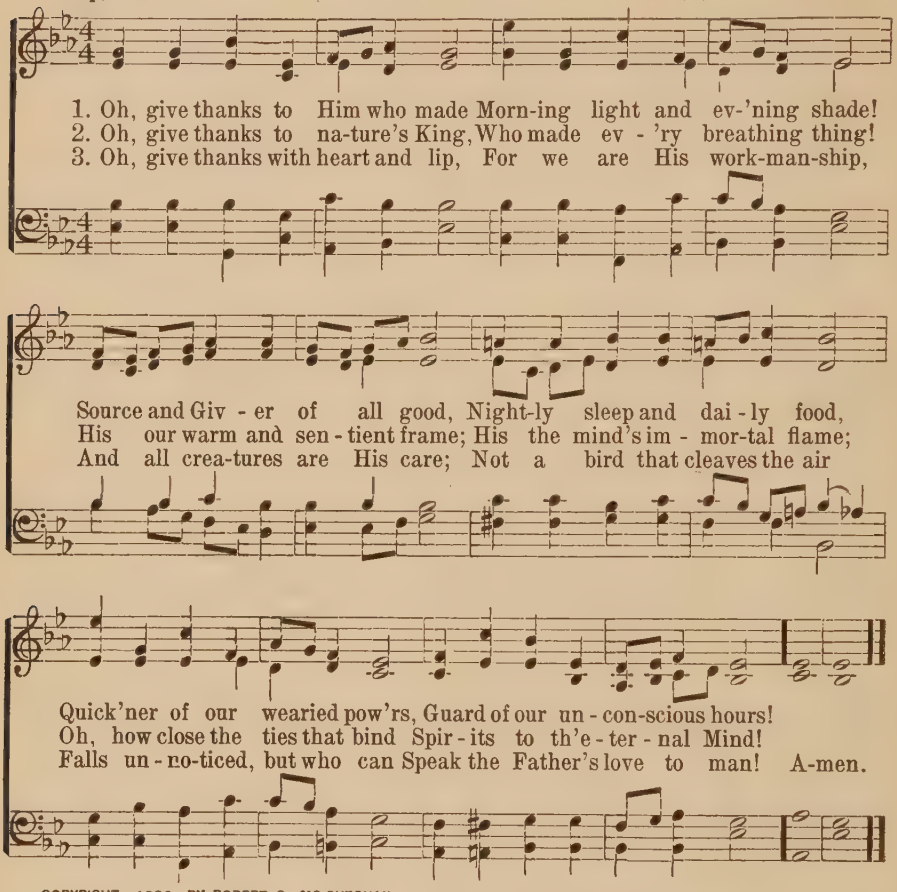
43 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

William Williams ZION 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. Thomas Hastings


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain Whence the heal - ing wa - ters
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub -
land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful
flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney
side; Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's
hand; Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
thro'; Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield;
side: Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

44 OH, GIVE THANKS TO HIM WHO MADE

Joseph Conder — WINONA 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7 — Robert G. McCutchan


1. Oh, give thanks to Him who made Morn-ing light and ev-'ning shade!
2. Oh, give thanks to na-ture's King, Who made ev - 'ry breathing thing!
3. Oh, give thanks with heart and lip, For we are His work-man-ship,
Source and Giv - er of all good, Night-ly sleep and dai - ly food,
His our warm and sen - tient frame; His the mind's im - mor-tal flame;
And all crea-tures are His care; Not a bird that cleaves the air
Quick'ner of our wearied pow'rs, Guard of our un - con-scious hours!
Oh, how close the ties that bind Spir - its to th'e - ter - nal Mind!
Falls un - no-ticed, but who can Speak the Father's love to man! A-men.

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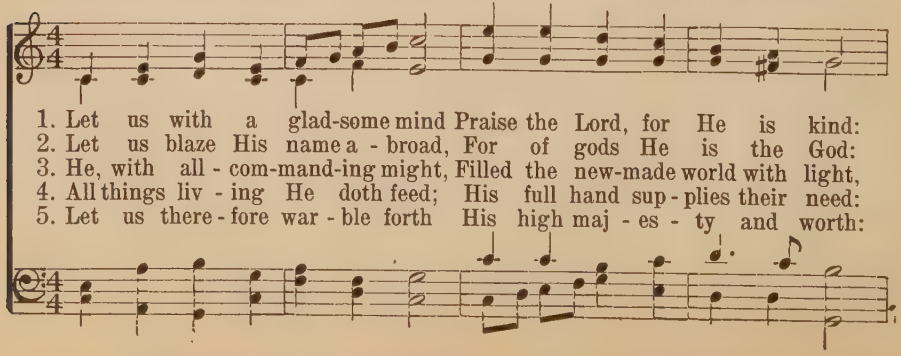
45 LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND

Psalm cxxxvi. John Milton — MONKLAND 7. 7. 7. 7 — Arr. by John B. Wilkes

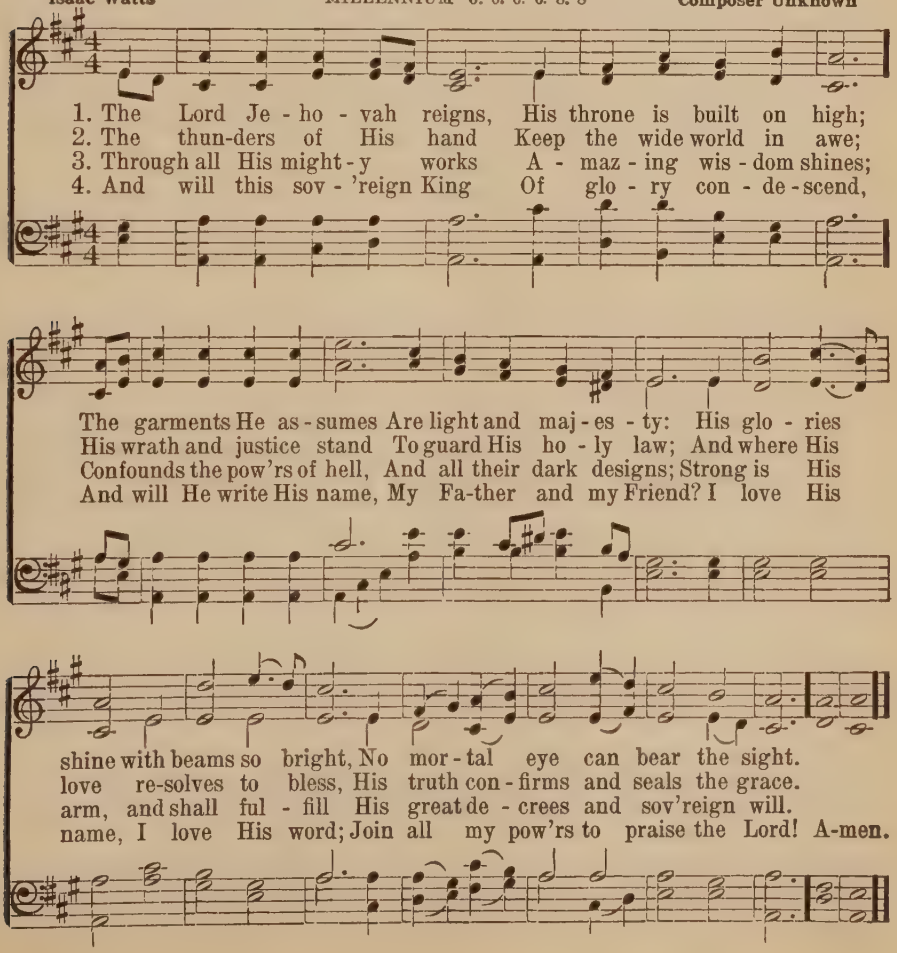

1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. Let us blaze His name a - broad, For of gods He is the God:
3. He, with all - com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light,
4. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:
5. Let us there - fore war - ble forth His high maj - es - ty and worth:

LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND

For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

46 THE LORD JEHOVAH REIGNS

Isaac Watts MILLENNIUM 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8 **Composer Unknown**

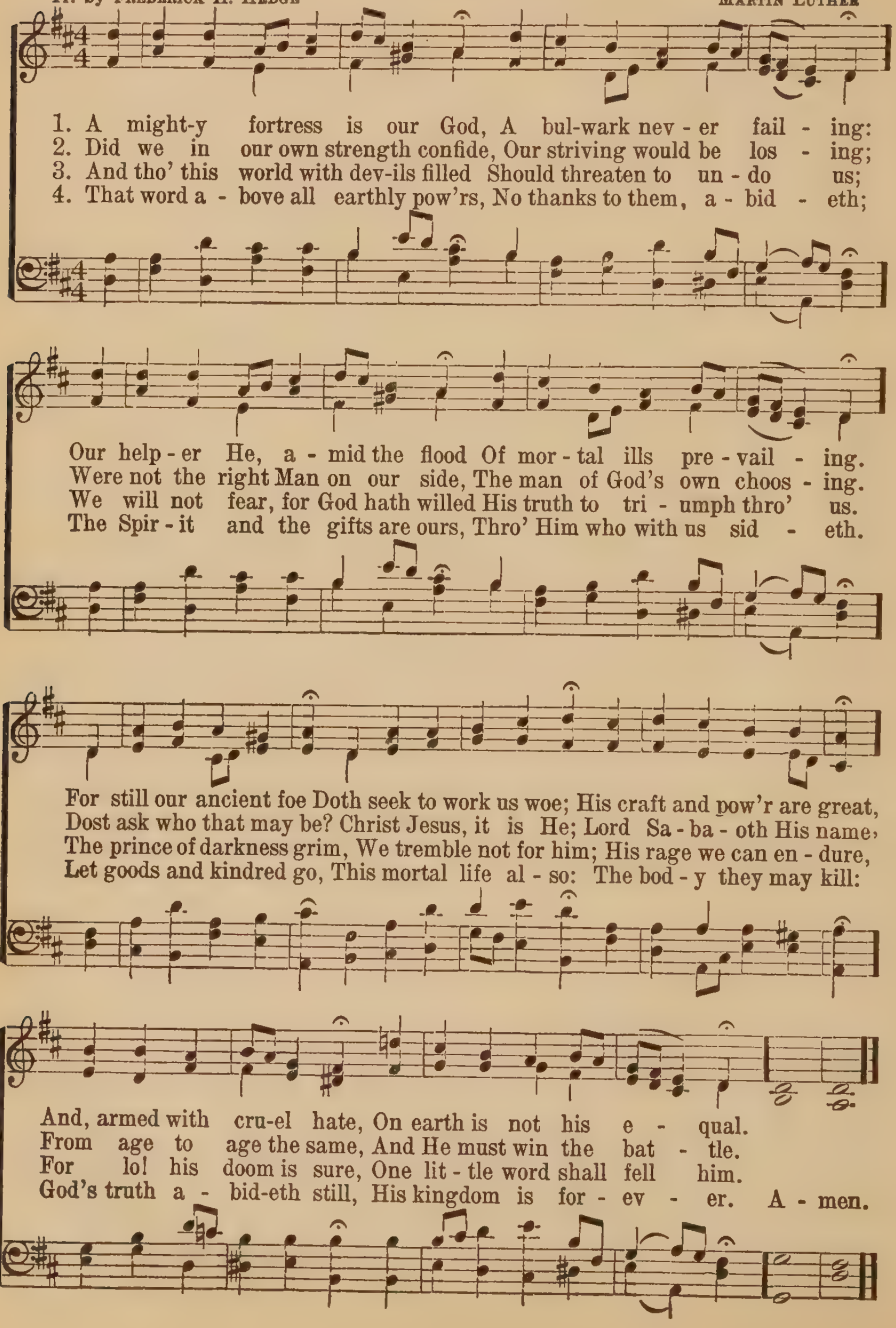

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high;
2. The thun-ders of His hand Keep the wide world in awe;
3. Through all His might - y works A - maz - ing wis - dom shines;
4. And will this sov - 'reign King Of glo - ry con - de - scend,
The garments He as - sumes Are light and maj - es - ty: His glo - ries
His wrath and justice stand To guard His ho - ly law; And where His
Confounds the pow'rs of hell, And all their dark designs; Strong is His
And will He write His name, My Fa-ther and my Friend? I love His
shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.
love re-solves to bless, His truth con - firms and seals the grace.
arm, and shall ful - fill His great de - crees and sov'reign will.
name, I love His word; Join all my pow'rs to praise the Lord! A-men.

47 A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

MARTIN LUTHER
Tr. by FREDERICK H. HEDGE

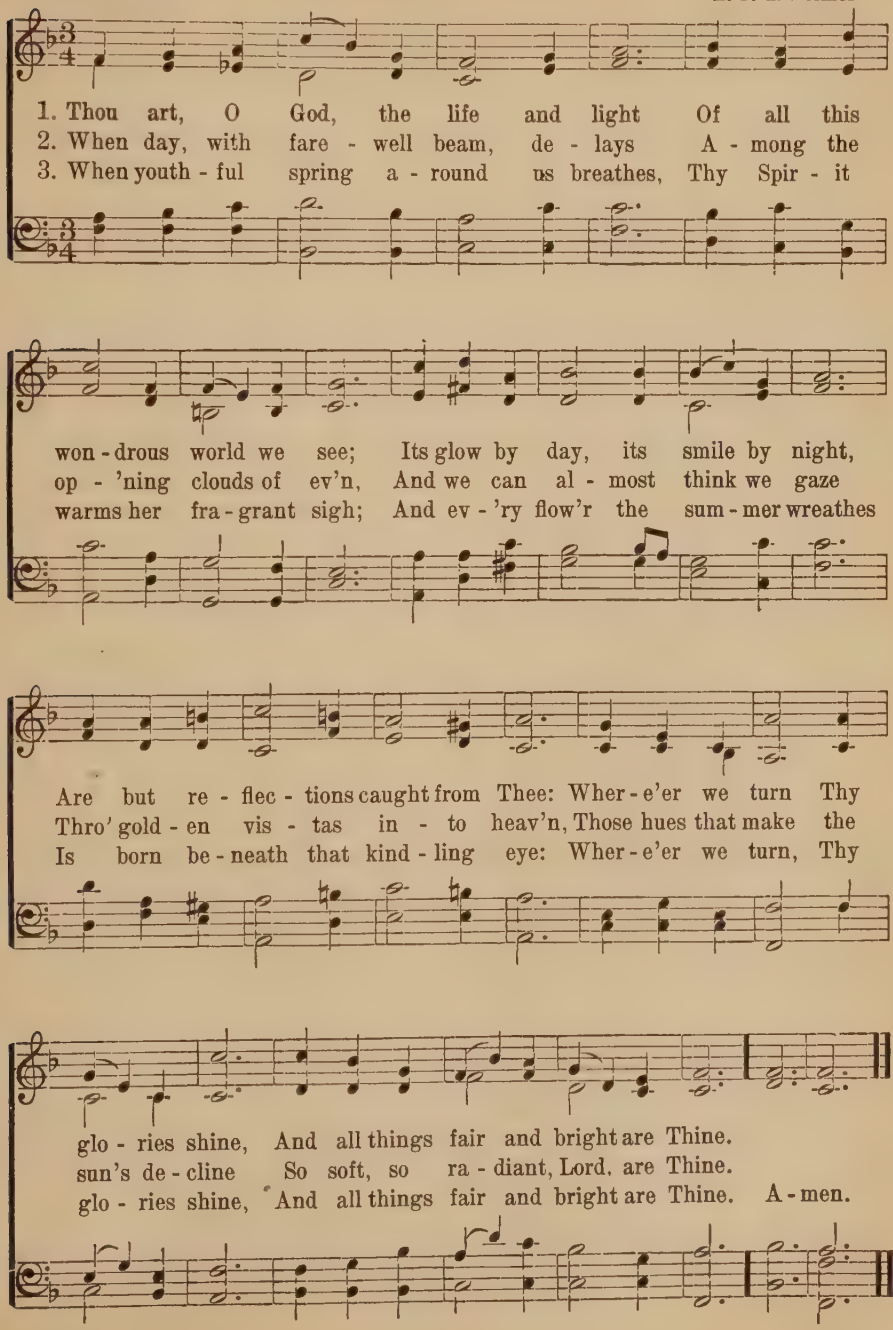
EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

MARTIN LUTHER


1. A might-y fortress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing:
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be los - ing;
Were not the right Man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled Should threaten to un - do us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
The prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life al - so: The bod - y they may kill:
God's truth a - bid-eth still, His kingdom is for - ev - er. A - men.

48 THOU ART, O GOD, THE LIFE AND LIGHT

Thomas Moore — PATER OMNIUM L. M. 6 lines — H. J. E. Holmes

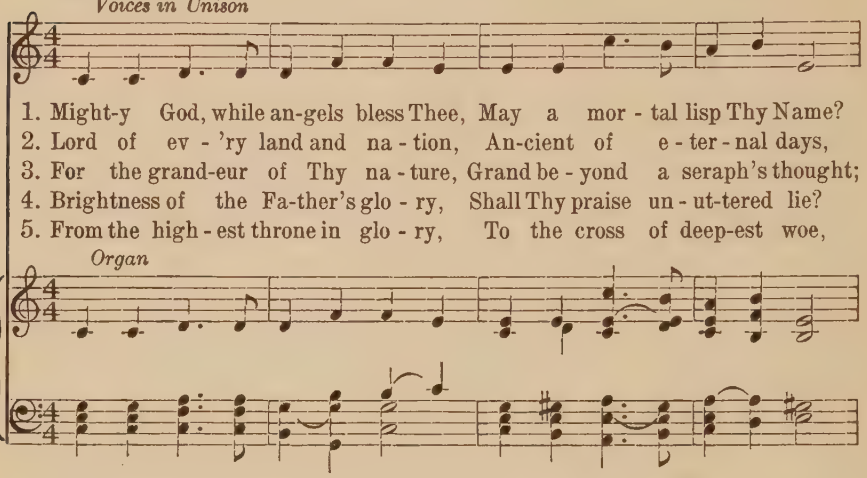

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this
2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the
3. When youth - ful spring a - round us breathes, Thy Spir - it
won - drous world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night,
op - 'ning clouds of ev'n, And we can al - most think we gaze
warms her fra - grant sigh; And ev - 'ry flow'r the sum - mer wreathes
Are but re - flec - tions caught from Thee: Wher - e'er we turn Thy
Thro' gold - en vis - tas in - to heav'n, Those hues that make the
Is born be - neath that kind - ling eye: Wher - e'er we turn, Thy
glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
sun's de - cline So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are Thine.
glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A - men.

49 MIGHTY GOD, WHILE ANGELS BLESS THEE

ALLELUIA (LOWE) 8. 7. 8. 7. with Alleluias

Robert Robinson — Albert Lowe

Voices in Unison


1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal lisp Thy Name?
2. Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, An-cient of e - ter - nal days,
3. For the grand-eur of Thy na - ture, Grand be - yond a seraph's thought;
4. Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo - ry, Shall Thy praise un - ut-tered lie?
5. From the high - est throne in glo - ry, To the cross of deep-est woe,
Organ
Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry creature's theme.
Sounded through the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and law - ful praise.
For cre - a - ted works of pow - er, Works with skill and kindness wrought,
Fly, my tongue, such guilty si - lence, Sing the Lord who came to die:
All to ran - som guilt - y cap-tives,—Flow my praise, for - ev - er flow.
Voices and organ
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. Amen.

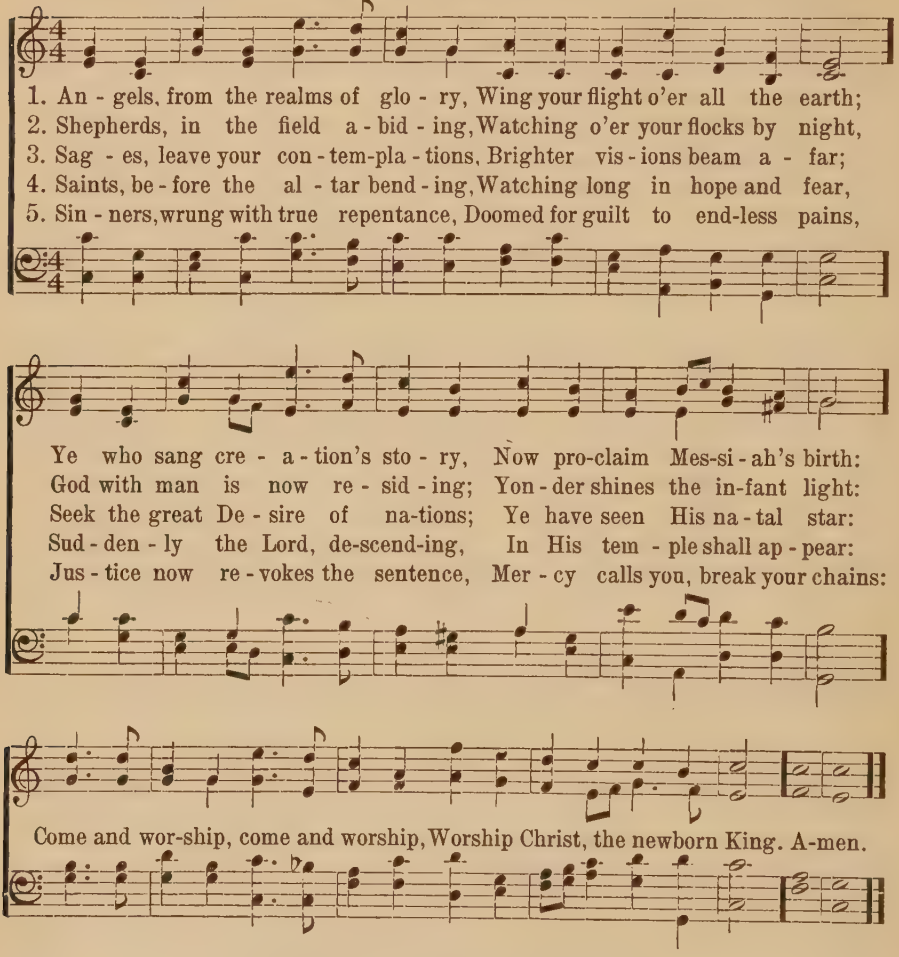
JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts — ANTIOCH C. M. — George F. Handel

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in -
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em-ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And wonders, and won - ders of His love. A - men.
heav'n and na - ture sing,

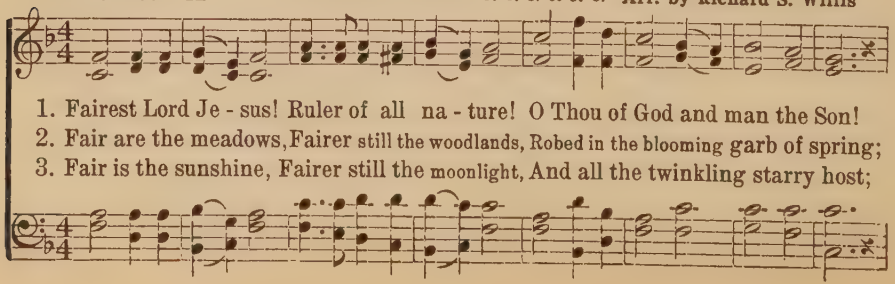
51 ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

James Montgomery — REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 6 lines — Henry Smart

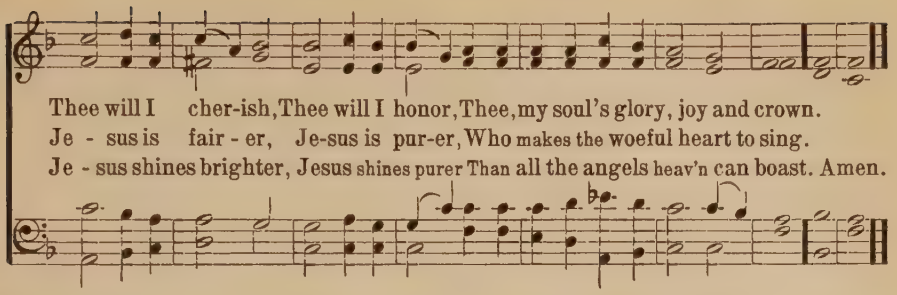

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem-pla - tions, Brighter vis - ions beam a - far;
4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watching long in hope and fear,
5. Sin - ners, wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to end-less pains,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in-fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of na-tions; Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Jus - tice now re - vokes the sentence, Mer - cy calls you, break your chains:
Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the newborn King. A-men.

52 FAIREST LORD JESUS!

From the German — CRUSADER'S HYMN 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8. — Arr. by Richard S. Willis

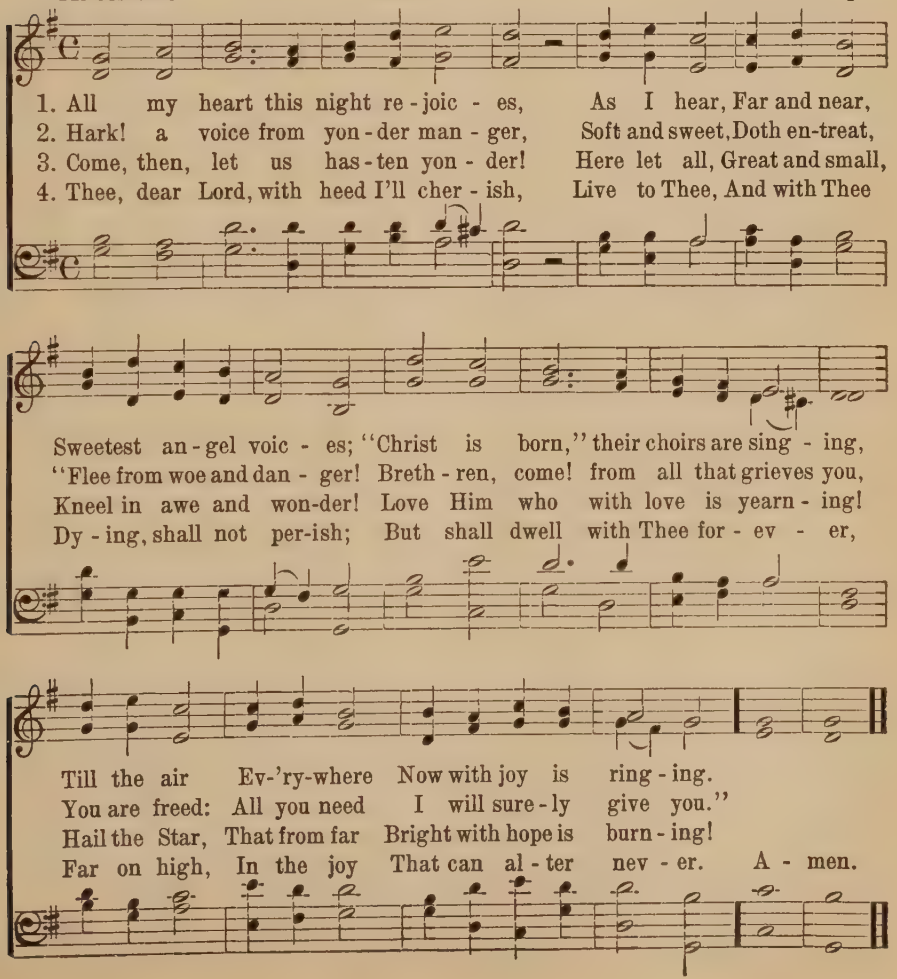

1. Fairest Lord Je - sus! Ruler of all na - ture! O Thou of God and man the Son!
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling starry host;

FAIREST LORD JESUS!


Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I honor, Thee, my soul's glory, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je-sus is pur-er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heav'n can boast. Amen.

53 ALL MY HEART THIS NIGHT REJOICES

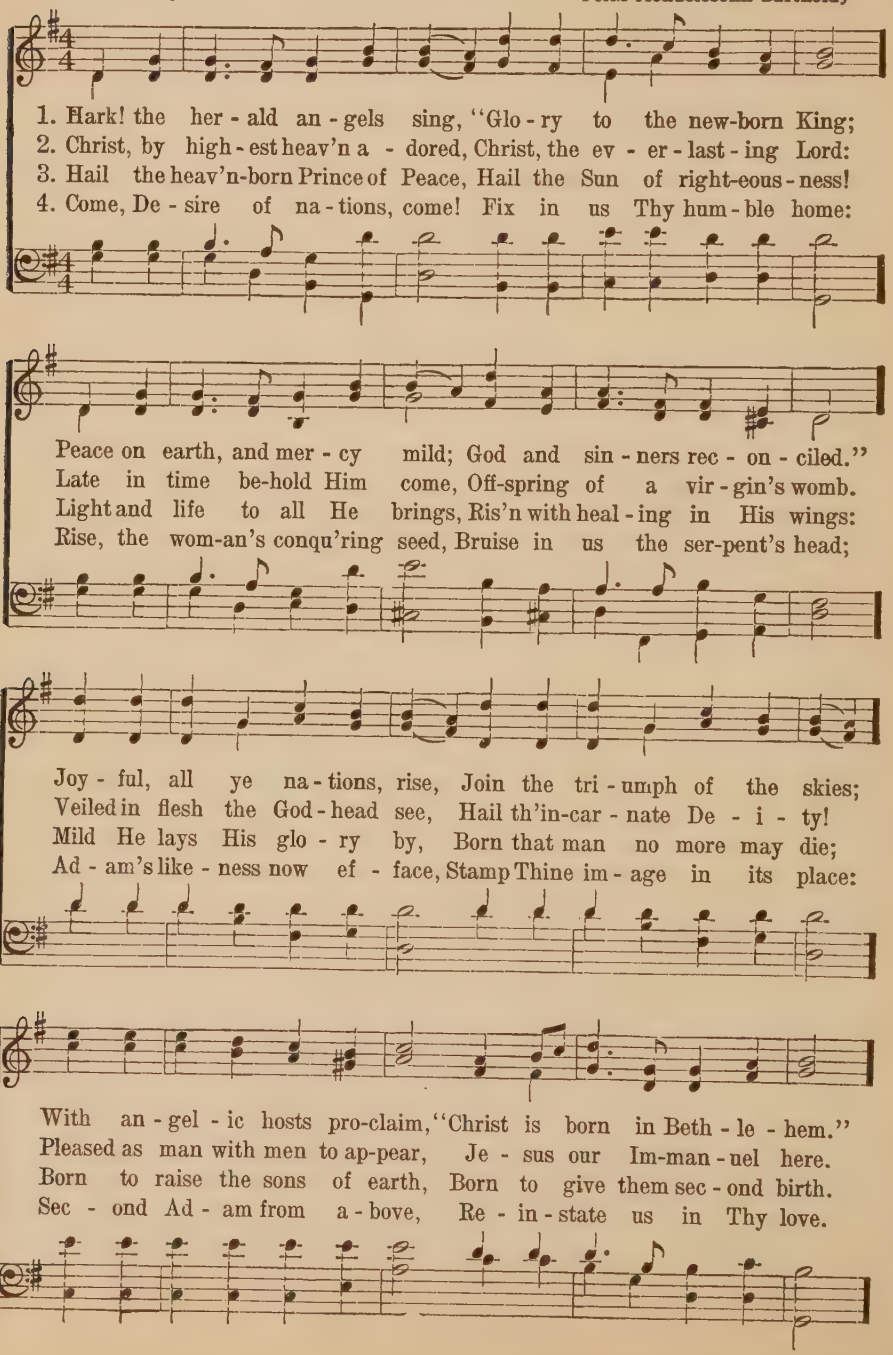
Paul Gerhardt — BONN 8. 3. 3. 6. D. — John G. Ebeling


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en-treat,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, Great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, And with Thee
Sweetest an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger! Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won-der! Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per-ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,
Till the air Ev-'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed: All you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the Star, That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, In the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

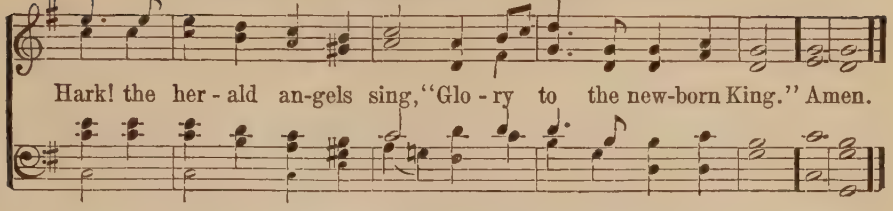
54 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

MENDELSSOHN 7. 7. 7. 7. D. With Refrain

Charles Wesley — Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

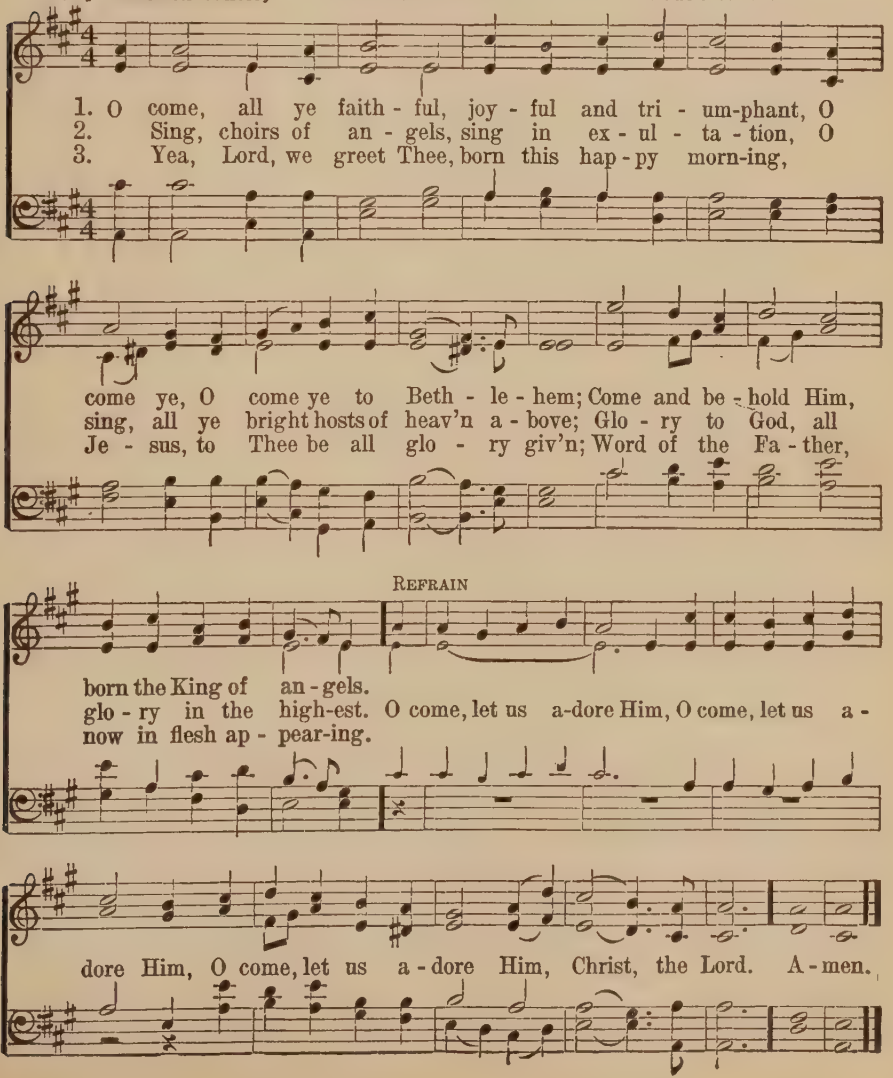

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail the Sun of right-eous - ness!
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be-hold Him come, Off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:
Rise, the wom-an's conqu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser-pent's head;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th'in-car - nate De - i - ty!
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:
With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to ap-pear, Je - sus our Im-man - uel here.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING



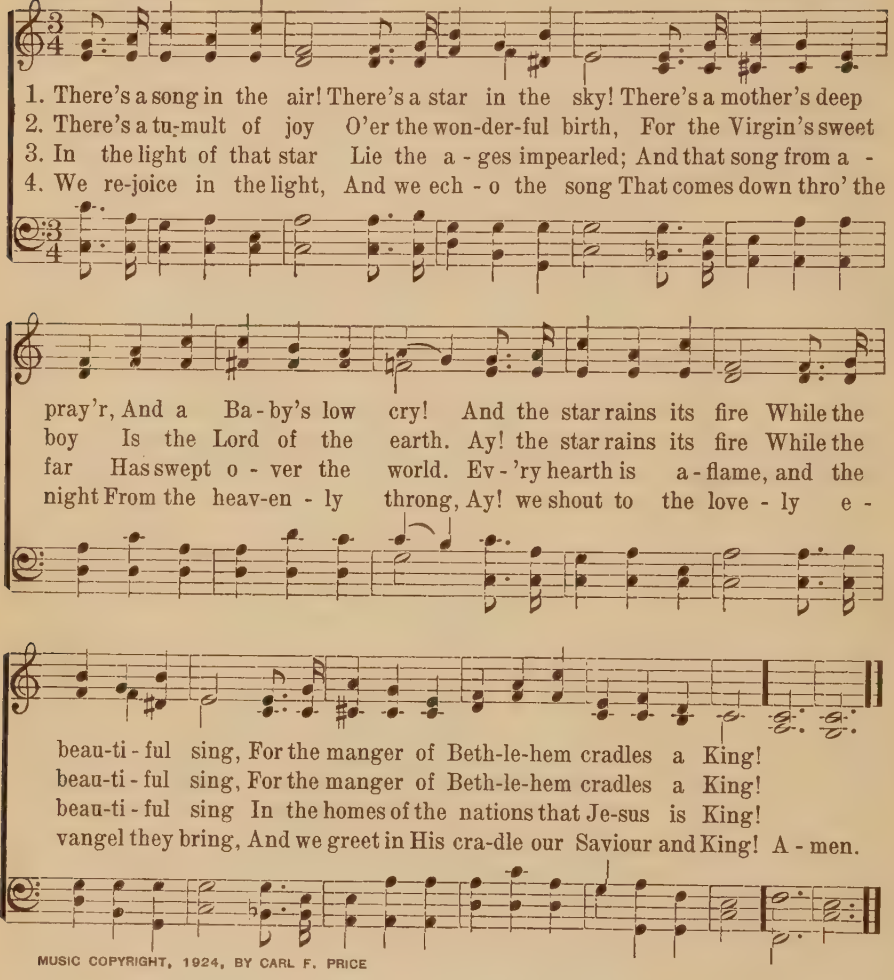
55 O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley PORTUGUESE HYMN P. M. Wade's Cantus Diversi


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um-phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn-ing,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
Refrain
born the King of an - gels.
glo - ry in the high-est. O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a -
now in flesh ap - pear-ing.
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

56 THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR

Josiah G. Holland CURRAN 6. 6. 6. 6. 12. 12. **Sherman Price**


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. There's a tu-mult of joy O'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges impearled; And that song from a -
4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the
pray'r, And a Ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire While the
boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire While the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the
night From the heav-en - ly throng, Ay! we shout to the love - ly e -
beau-ti - ful sing, For the manger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing, For the manger of Beth-le-hem cradles a King!
beau-ti - ful sing In the homes of the nations that Je-sus is King!
vangel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Saviour and King! A - men.

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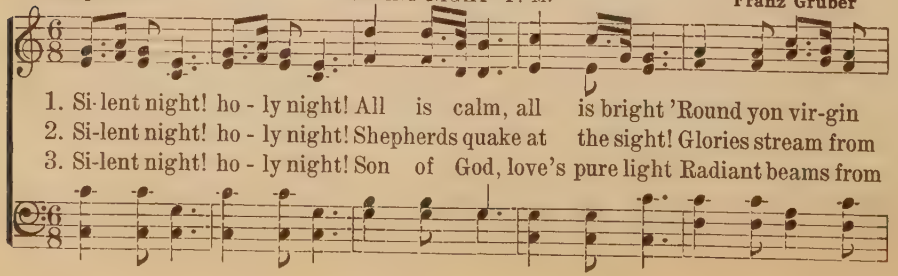
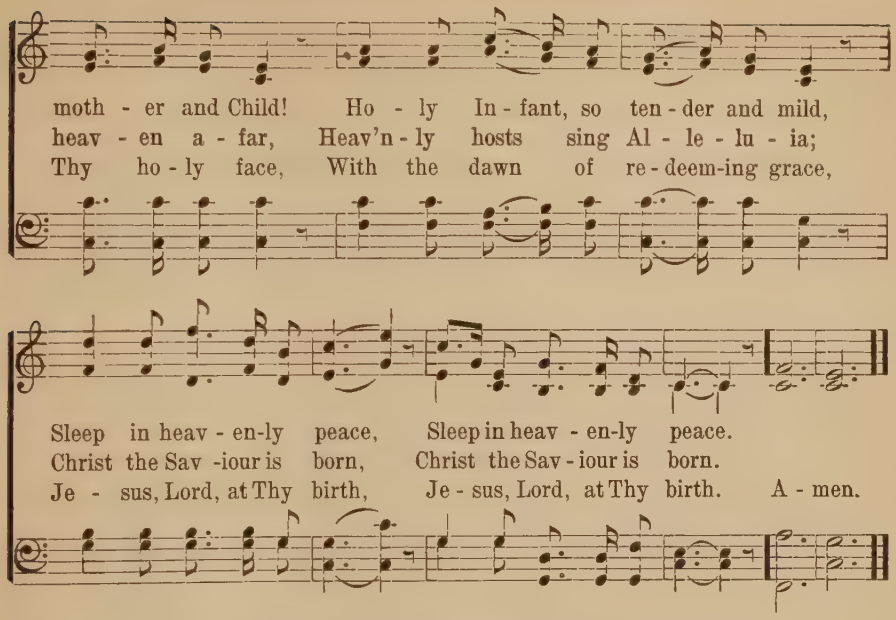
57 SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

Joseph Mohr SILENT NIGHT P. M. **Franz Gruber**

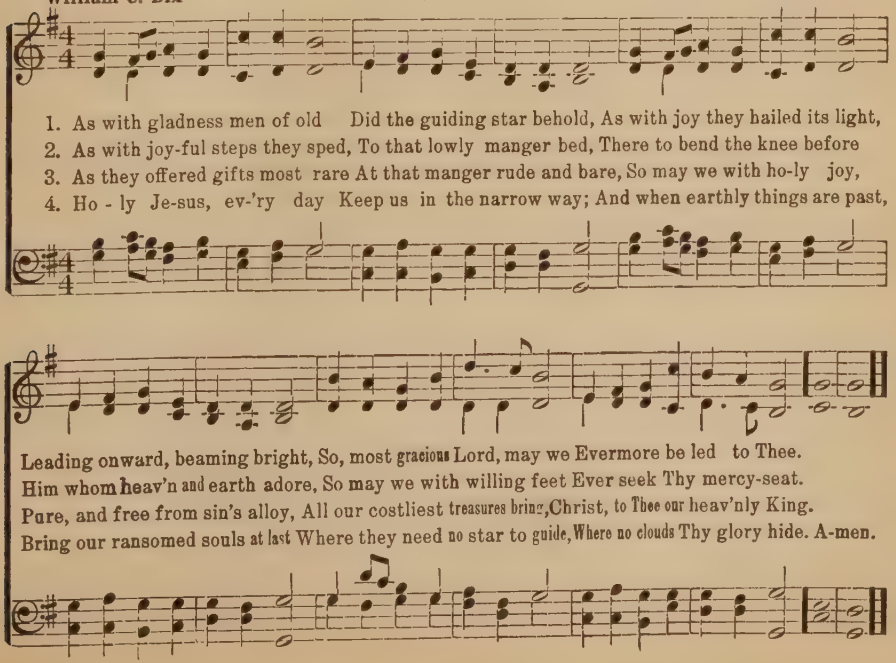

1. Si-lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright 'Round yon vir-gin
2. Si-lent night! ho - ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from
3. Si-lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!


moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem-ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en-ly peace, Sleep in heav - en-ly peace.
Christ the Sav -iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

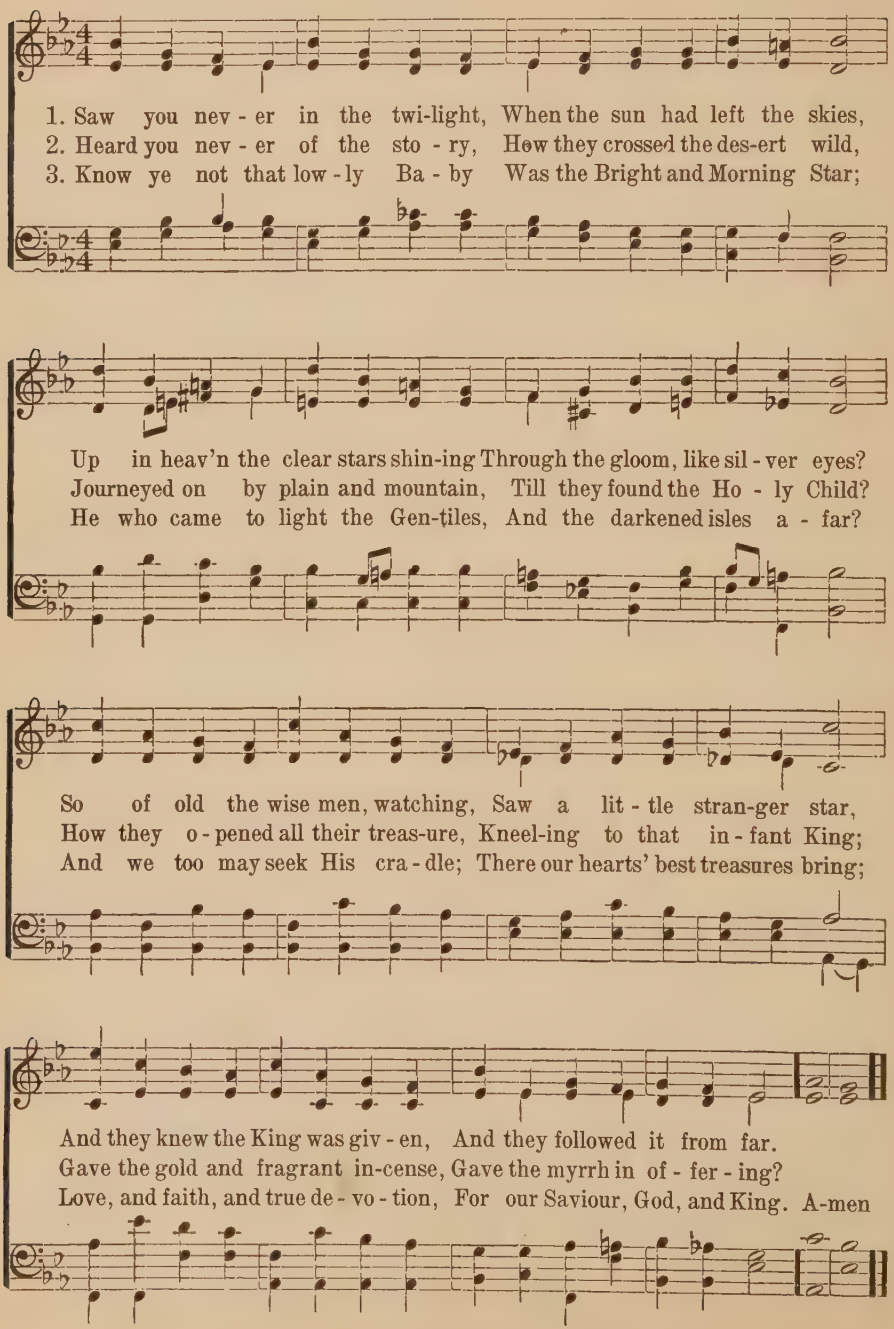
58 AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

William C. Dix — DIX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. — Arr. from Conrad Kocher


1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold, As with joy they hailed its light,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped, To that lowly manger bed, There to bend the knee before
3. As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare, So may we with ho-ly joy,
4. Ho - ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the narrow way; And when earthly things are past,
Leading onward, beaming bright, So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee.
Him whom heav'n and earth adore, So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
Pure, and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King.
Bring our ransomed souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide. A-men.

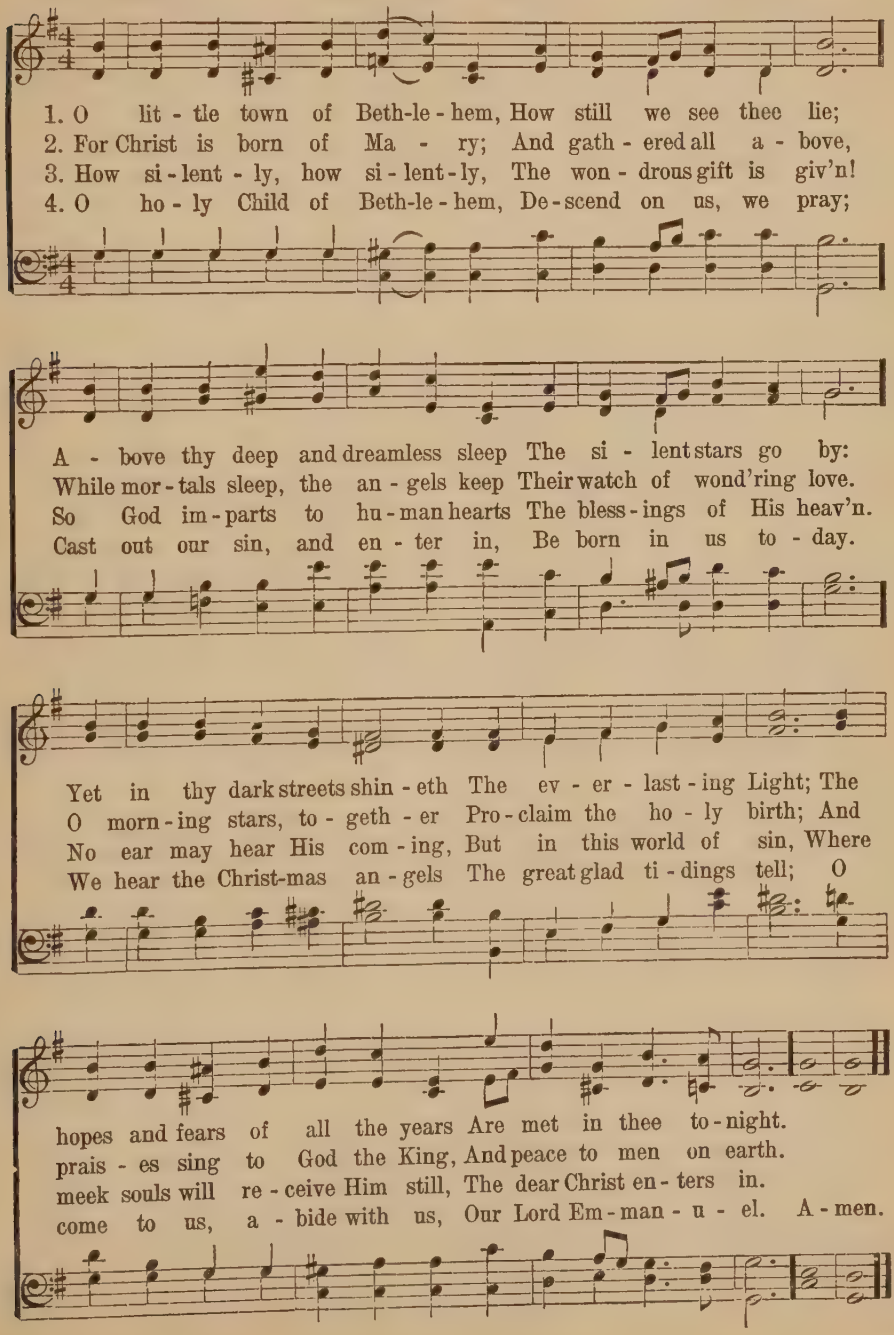
59 SAW YOU NEVER IN THE TWILIGHT

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander ADVENT 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Berthold Tours


1. Saw you nev - er in the twi-light, When the sun had left the skies,
2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry, How they crossed the des-ert wild,
3. Know ye not that low - ly Ba - by Was the Bright and Morning Star;
Up in heav'n the clear stars shin-ing Through the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?
Journeyed on by plain and mountain, Till they found the Ho - ly Child?
He who came to light the Gen-tiles, And the darkened isles a - far?
So of old the wise men, watching, Saw a lit - tle stran-ger star,
How they o - pened all their treas-ure, Kneel-ing to that in - fant King;
And we too may seek His cra - dle; There our hearts' best treasures bring;
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they followed it from far.
Gave the gold and fragrant in-cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?
Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, For our Saviour, God, and King. A-men

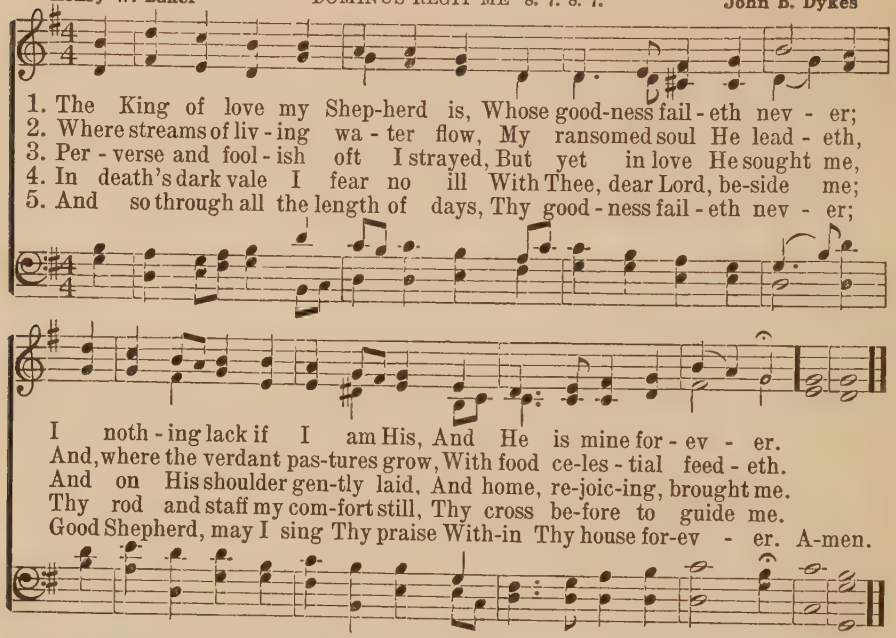
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Phillips Brooks — ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.D. Irregular — Lewis H. Redner


1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, De - scend on us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

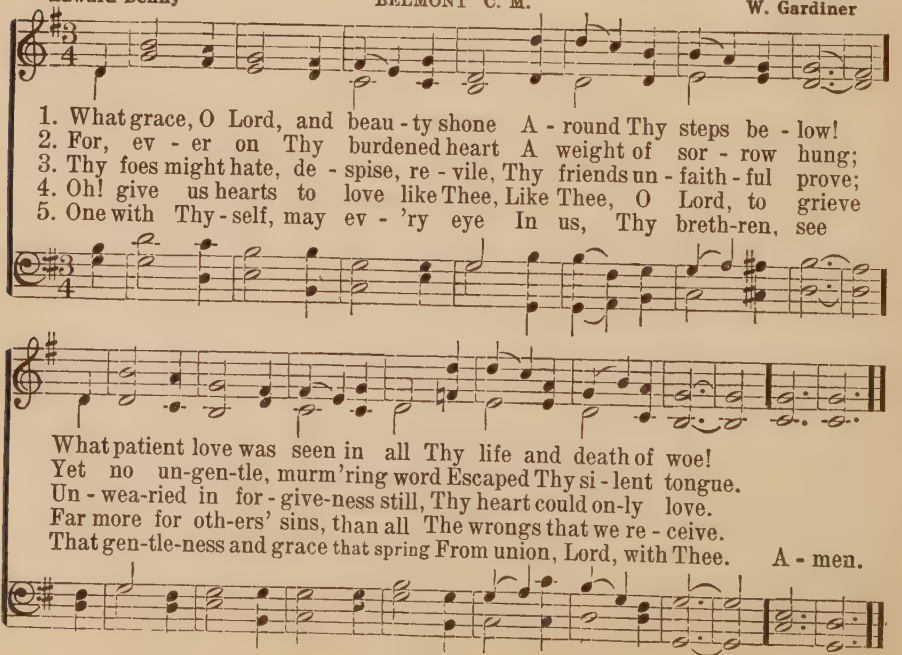
61 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

Henry W. Baker — DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7. 8. 7. — John B. Dykes


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the verdant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoulder gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev - er. A-men.

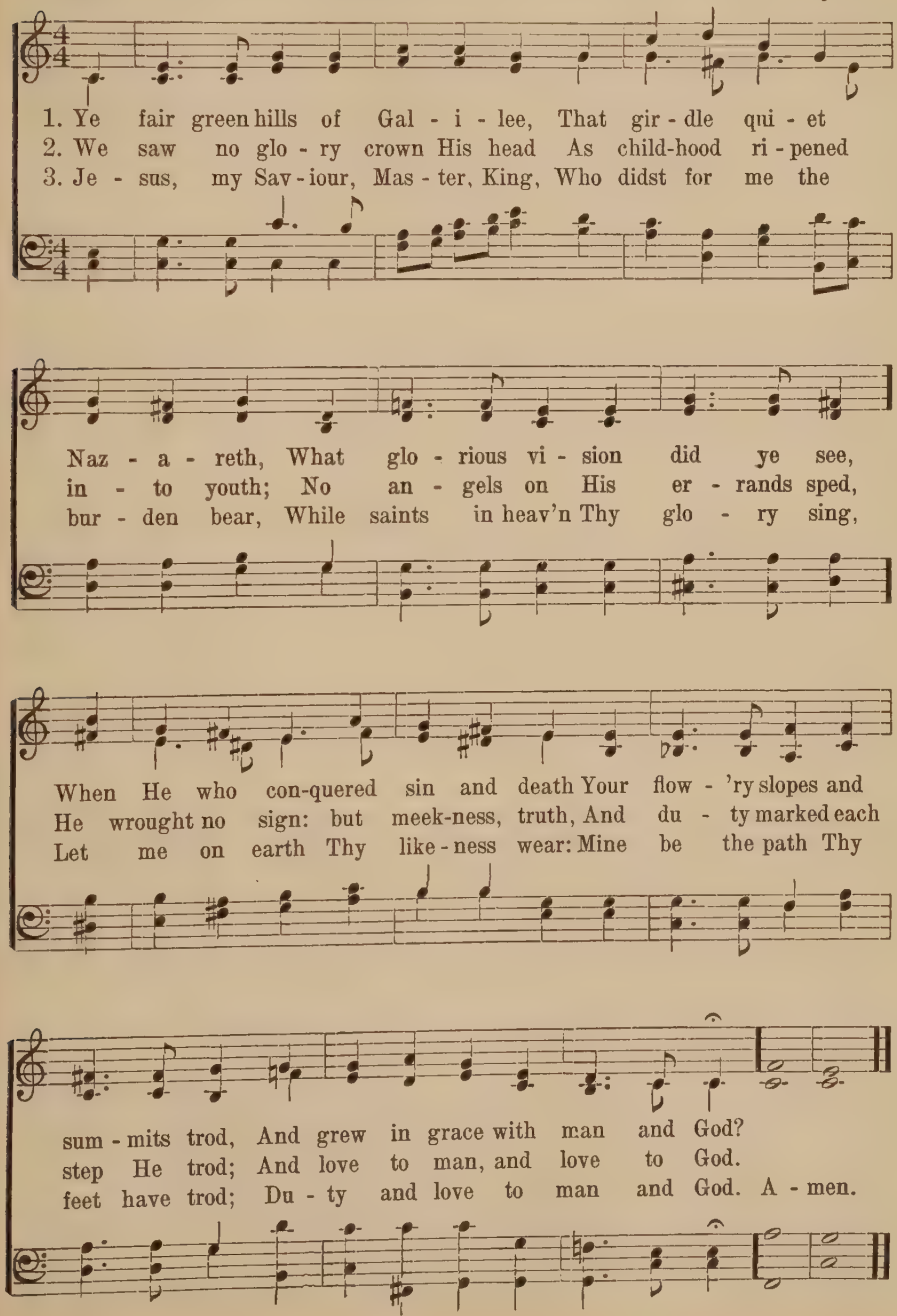
62 WHAT GRACE, O LORD, AND BEAUTY SHONE

Edward Denny — BELMONT C. M. — W. Gardiner


1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low!
2. For, ev - er on Thy burdened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3. Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un - faith - ful prove;
4. Oh! give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
5. One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye In us, Thy breth-ren, see
What patient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!
Yet no un-gen-tle, murm'ring word Escaped Thy si - lent tongue.
Un - wea-ried in for - give-ness still, Thy heart could on-ly love.
Far more for oth-ers' sins, than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.
That gen-tle-ness and grace that spring From union, Lord, with Thee. A - men.

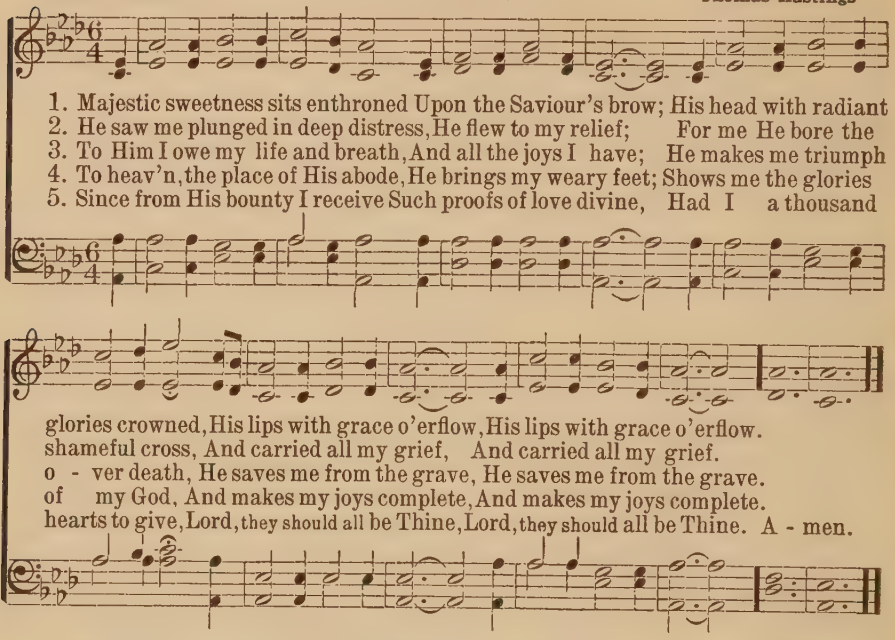
63 YE FAIR GREEN HILLS OF GALILEE

Eustace R. Conder — MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. — John B. Dykes


1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et
2. We saw no glo - ry crown His head As child-hood ri - pened
3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the
Naz - a - reth, What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see,
in - to youth; No an - gels on His er - rands sped,
bur - den bear, While saints in heav'n Thy glo - ry sing,
When He who con-quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and
He wrought no sign: but meek-ness, truth, And du - ty marked each
Let me on earth Thy like - ness wear: Mine be the path Thy
sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?
step He trod; And love to man, and love to God.
feet have trod; Du - ty and love to man and God. A - men.

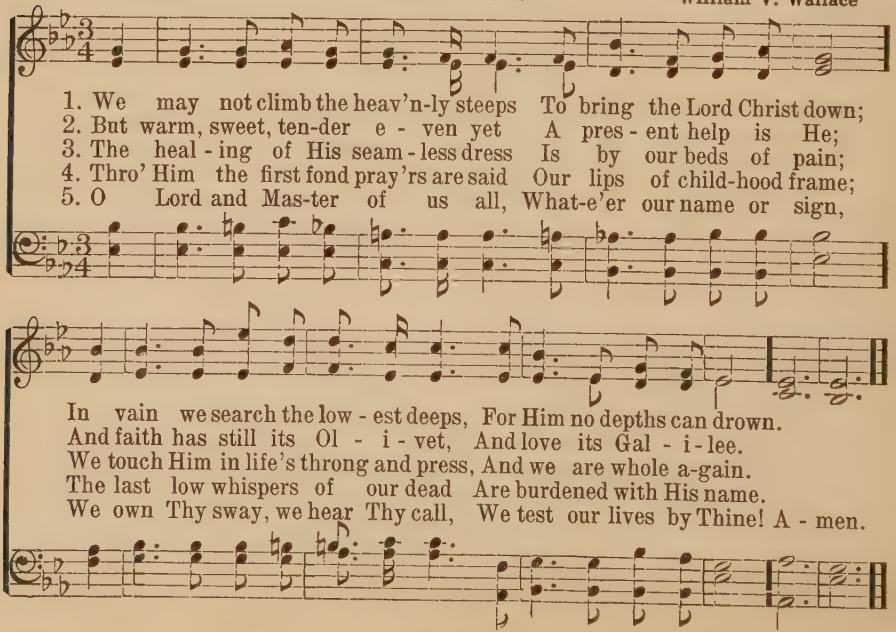
64 MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED

Samuel Stennett — ORTONVILLE C. M. — Thomas Hastings


1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
2. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my relief; For me He bore the
3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph
4. To heav'n, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories
5. Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love divine, Had I a thousand
glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
o - ver death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
of my God, And makes my joys complete, And makes my joys complete.
hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine. A - men.

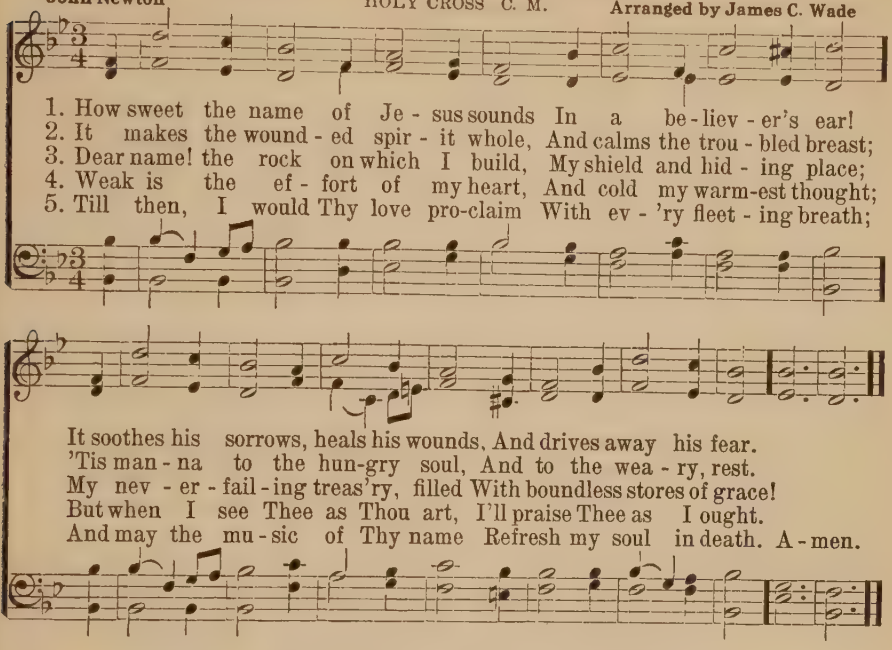
65 WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY STEEPS

John G. Whittier — SERENITY C. M. — William V. Wallace


1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten-der e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.
The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His name.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! A - men.

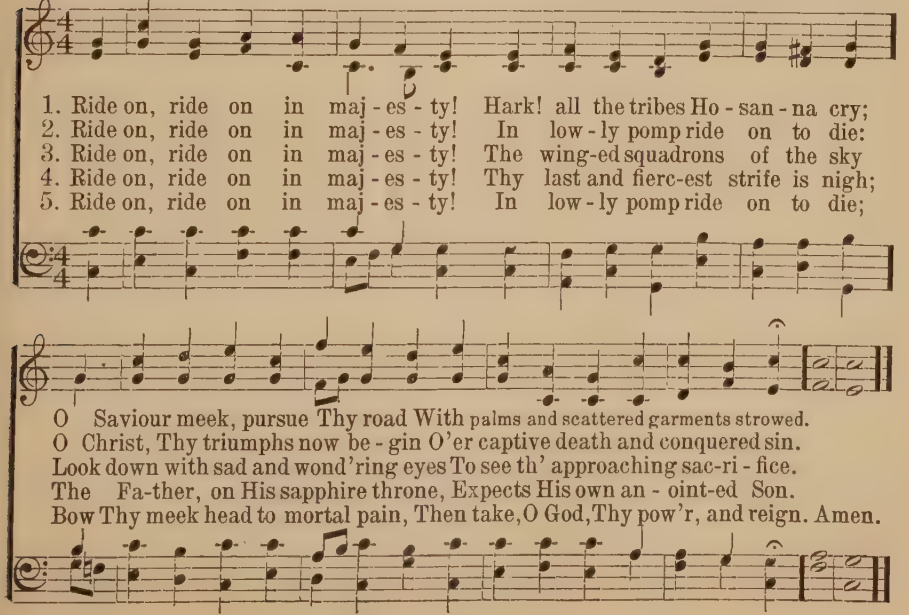
66 HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

John Newton — HOLY CROSS C. M. — Arranged by James C. Wade


1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;
4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm-est thought;
5. Till then, I would Thy love pro-claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.
'Tis man - na to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
My nev - er - fail - ing treas'ry, filled With boundless stores of grace!
But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
And may the mu - sic of Thy name Refresh my soul in death. A - men.

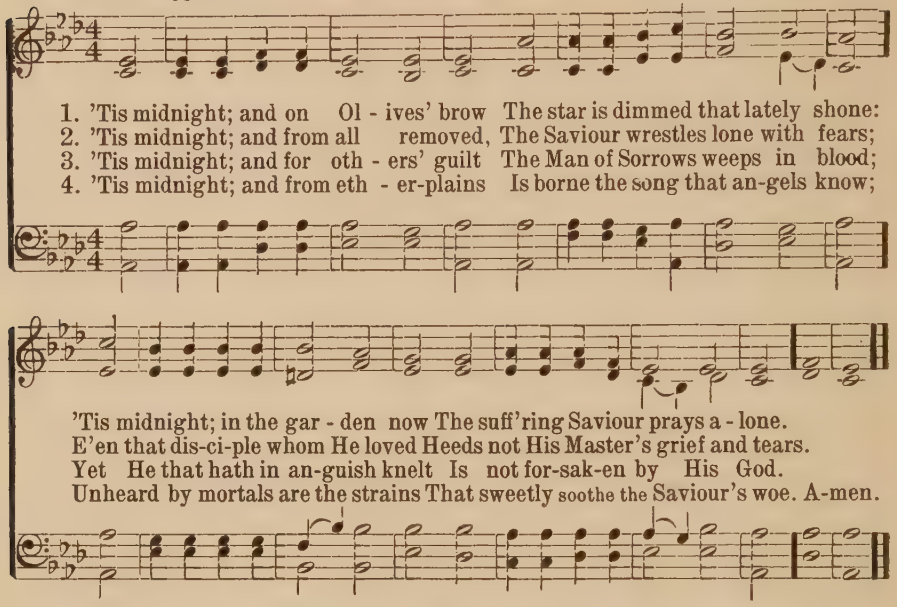
67 RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN MAJESTY

Henry H. Milman — WINCHESTER NEW L. M. — "Musikalisch Handbuch," Hamburg


1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die:
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing-ed squadrons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc-est strife is nigh;
5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
O Christ, Thy triumphs now be - gin O'er captive death and conquered sin.
Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes To see th' approaching sac-ri - fice.
The Fa-ther, on His sapphire throne, Expects His own an - oint-ed Son.
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign. Amen.

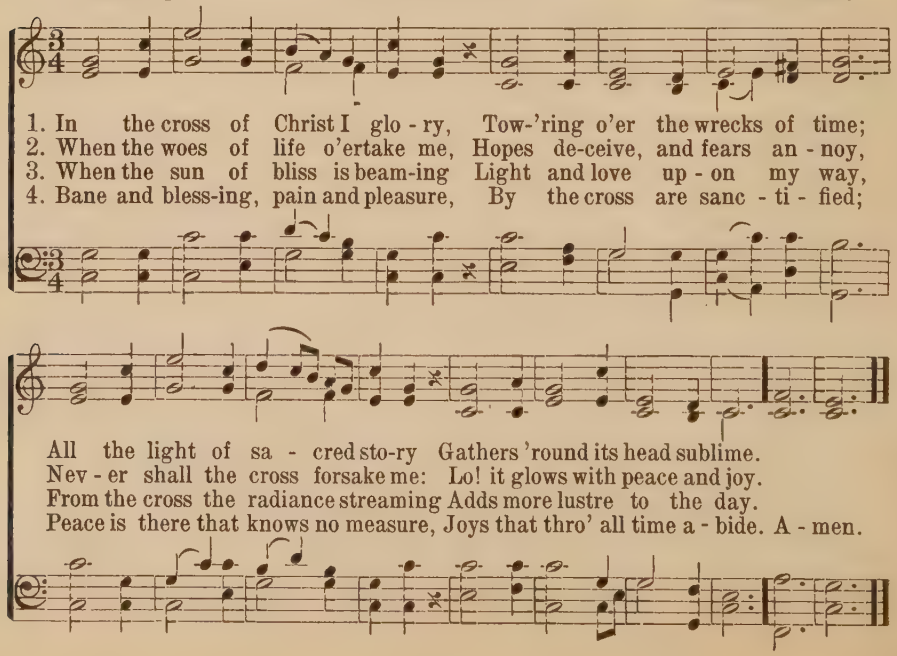
68 'TIS MIDNIGHT; AND ON OLIVES' BROW

William B. Tappan — OLIVES' BROW L. M. — William B. Bradbury


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ives' brow The star is dimmed that lately shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from eth - er-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;
'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A-men.

69 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

John Bowring — RATHBUN 8. 7. 8. 7. — Ithamar Conkey

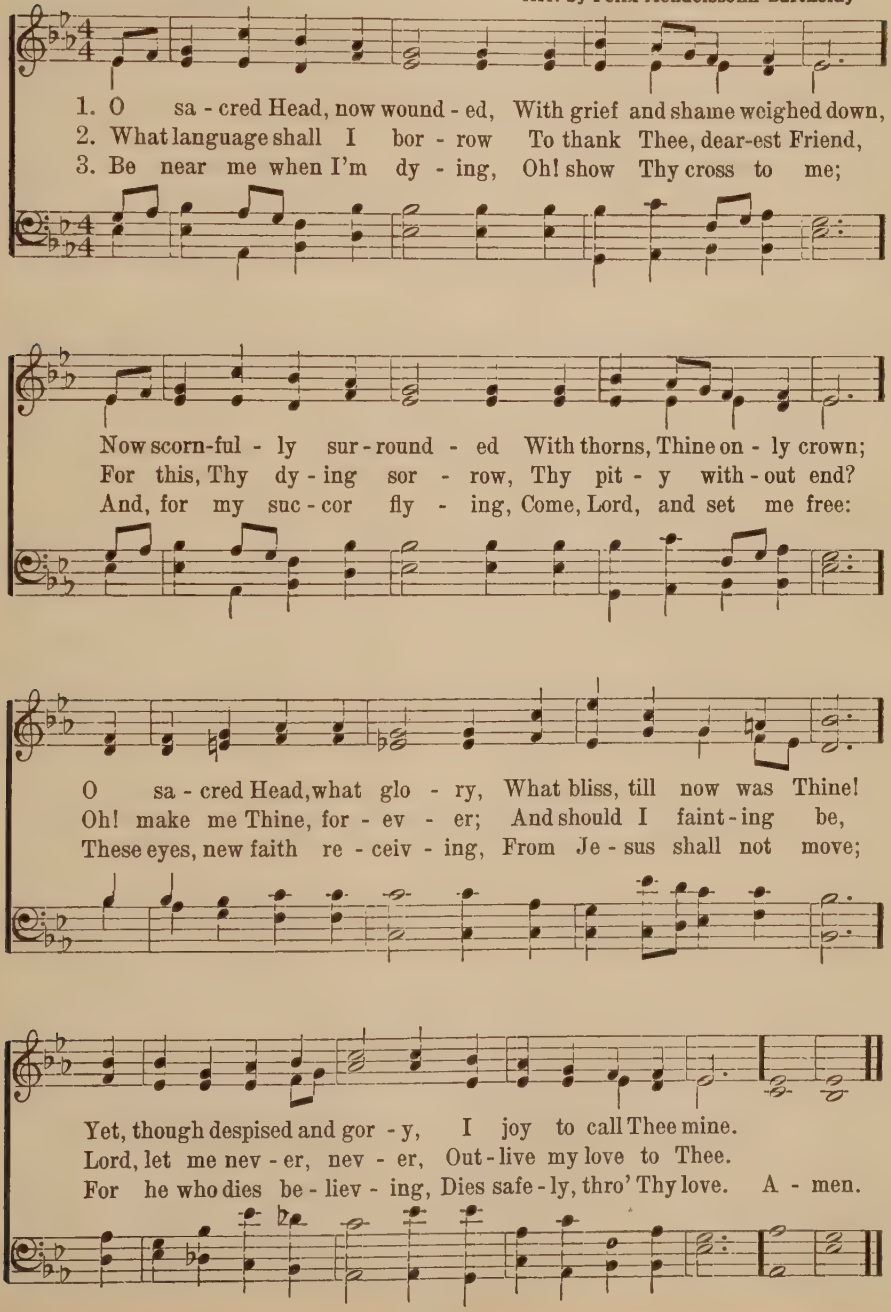

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers 'round its head sublime.
Nev - er shall the cross forsake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more lustre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - men.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

MUNICH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

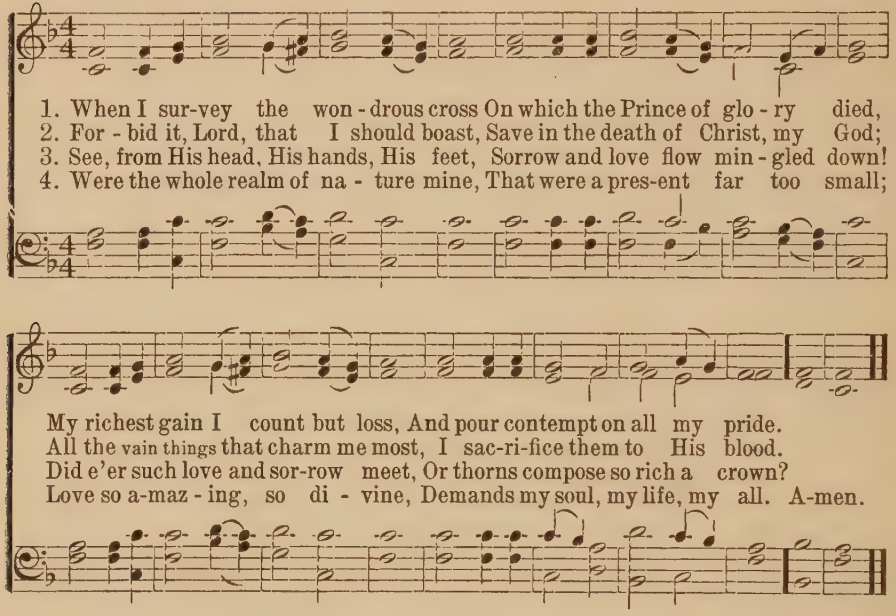
Tr. by J. W. Alexander

Arr. by Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy


1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What language shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear-est Friend,
3. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, Oh! show Thy cross to me;
Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And, for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free:
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Oh! make me Thine, for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;
Yet, though despised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee.
For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly, thro' Thy love. A - men.

71 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Isaac Watts — HAMBURG L. M. — Lowell Mason


1. When I sur-vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min - gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

72 EASTER FLOWERS ARE BLOOMING BRIGHT

Mary A. Nicholson — GLORY IN THE HIGHEST 7. 7. 7. 6. — Frederick A. G. Ouseley

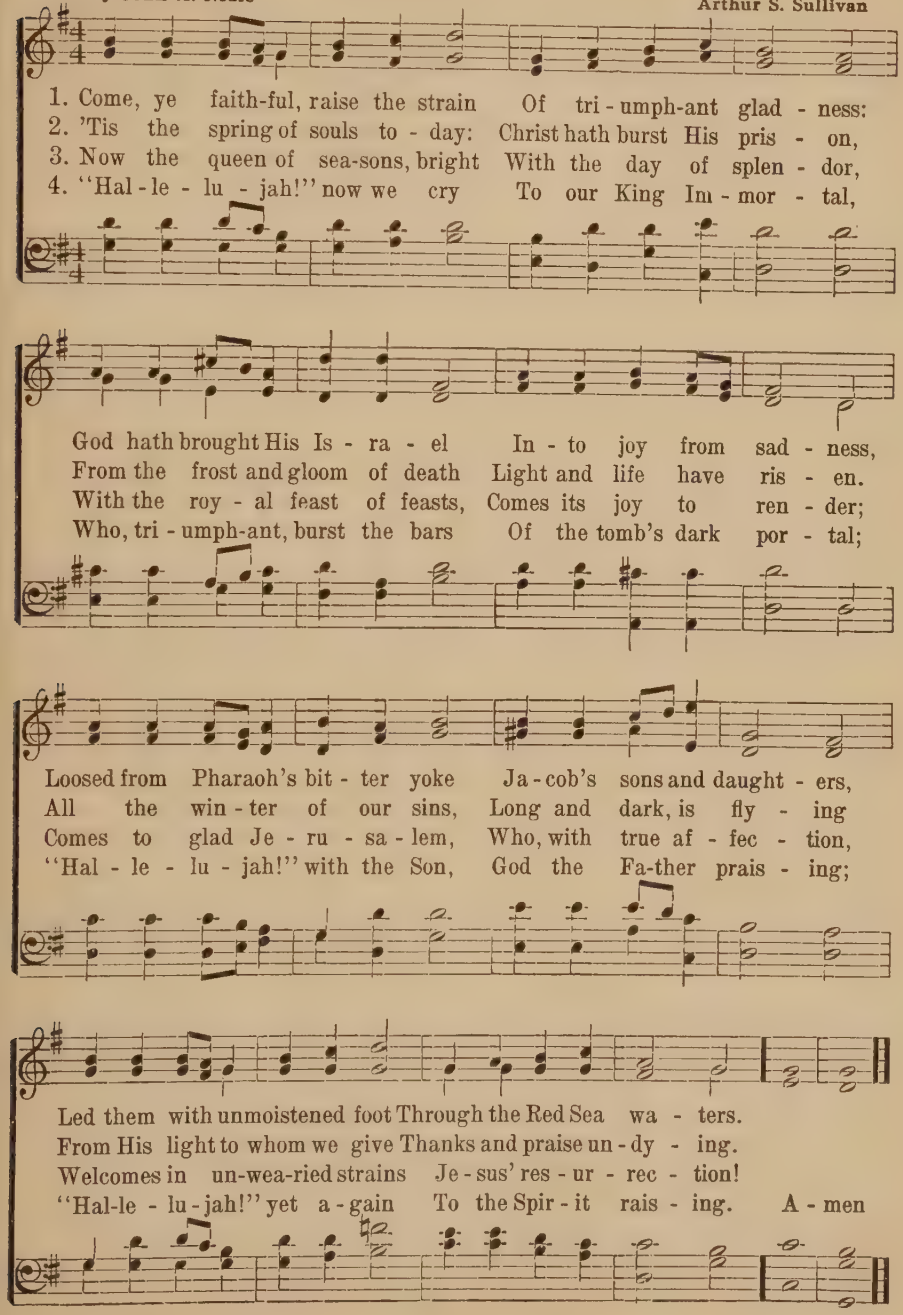
1. Eas - ter flow'rs are bloom-ing bright, Eas-ter skies pour ra-diant light;
2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude He lay;
3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
4. As He ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,
Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est.
Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est.
Call - eth forth our gladdest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est.
Of-f'ring hom-age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est. A - men.

73 COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

John of Damascus
Tr. by John M. Neale

ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur S. Sullivan

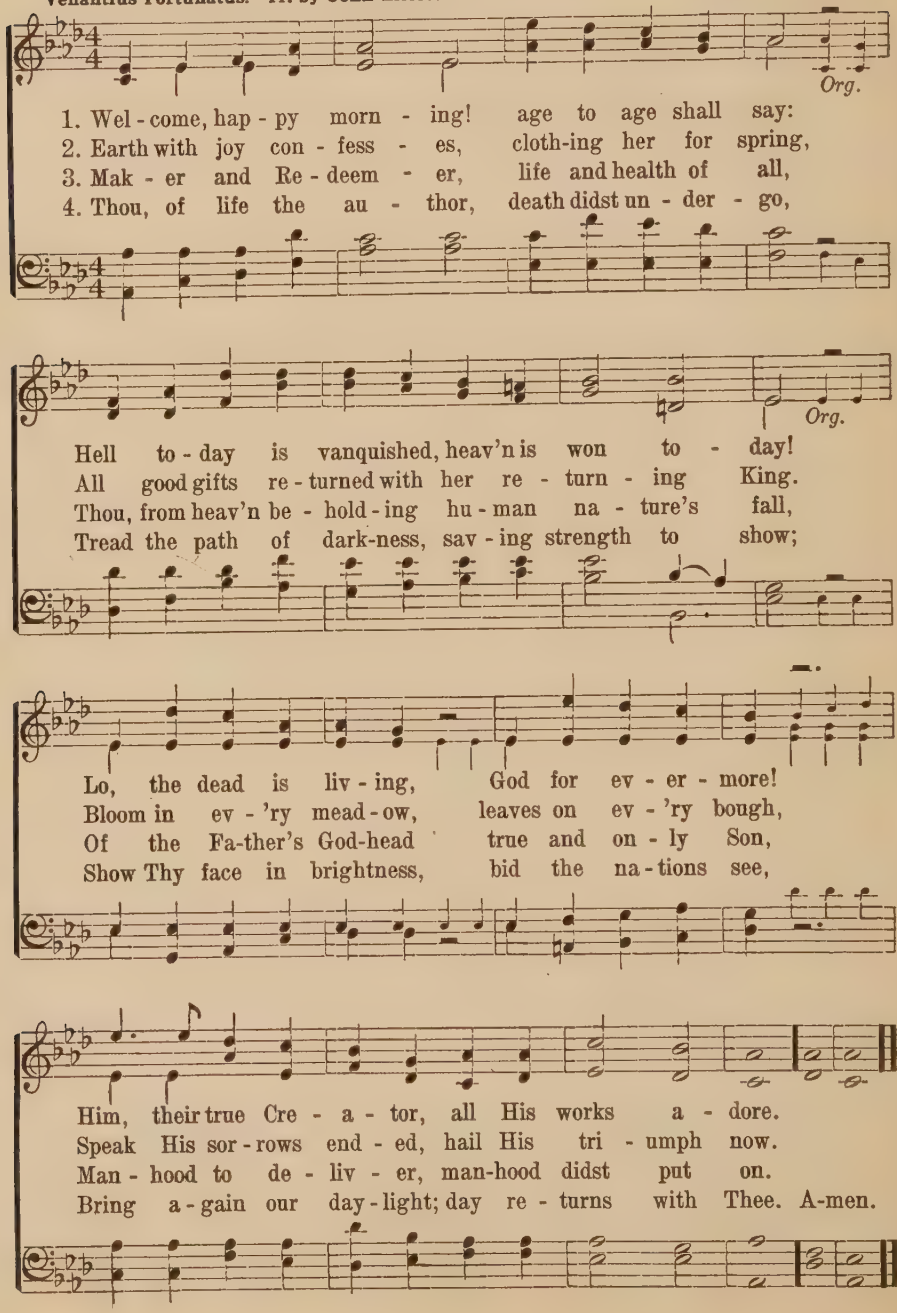

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph-ant glad - ness:
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. "Hal - le - lu - jah!" now we cry To our King Im - mor - tal,
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris - en.
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - umph-ant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daught - ers,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,
"Hal - le - lu - jah!" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais - ing;
Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un - dy - ing.
Welcomes in un-wea-ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!
"Hal-le - lu-jah!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing. A - men

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING!

BAPTISTE 11. 11. 11. 11.

Venantius Fortunatus. Tr. by John Ellerton

John B. Calkin


Org.
1. Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:
2. Earth with joy con - fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring,
3. Mak - er and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,
4. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,
Org.
Hell to - day is vanquished, heav'n is won to - day!
All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King.
Thou, from heav'n be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,
Tread the path of dark-ness, sav - ing strength to show;
Lo, the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
Of the Fa-ther's God-head true and on - ly Son,
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the na - tions see,
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
Man - hood to de - liv - er, man-hood didst put on.
Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with Thee. A-men.

75 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

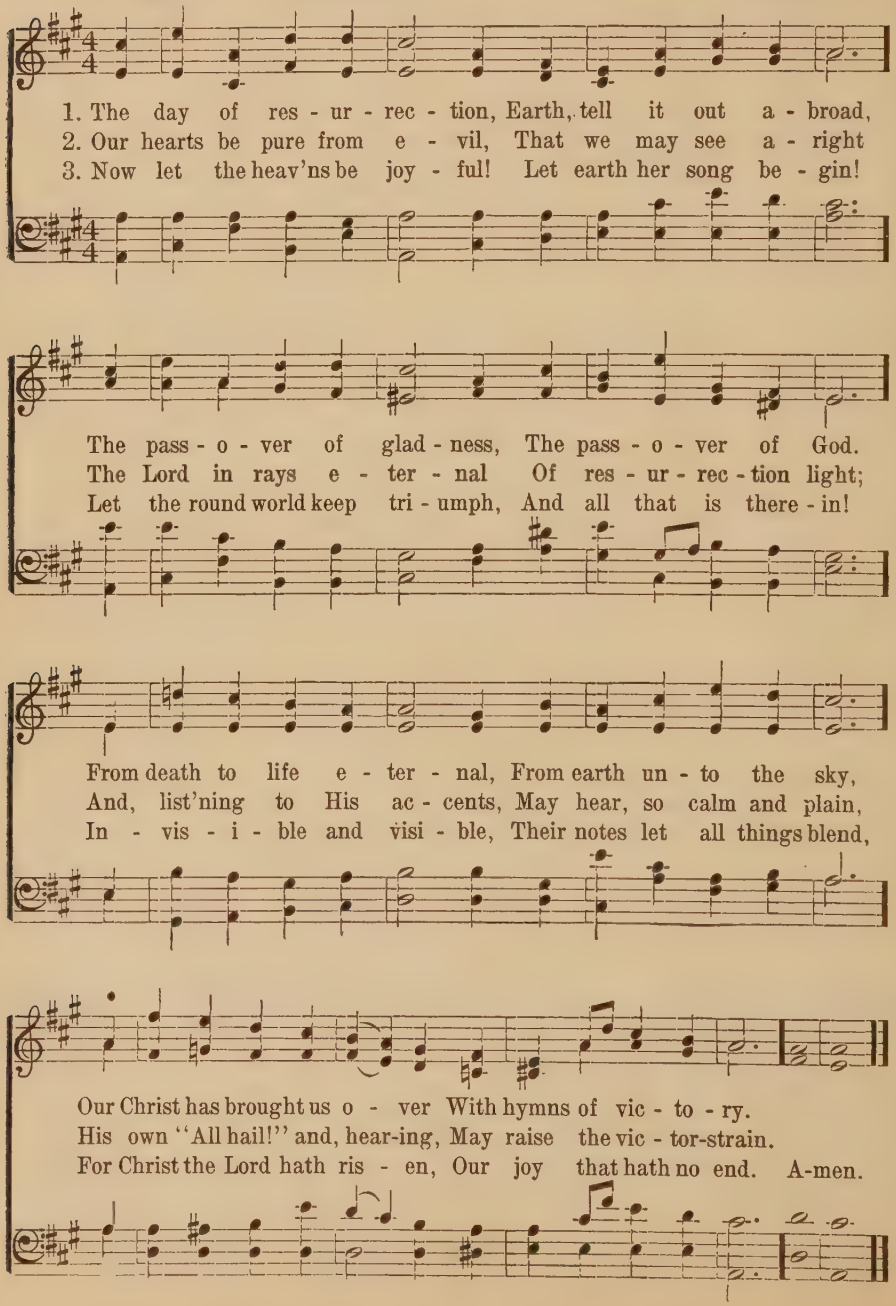
Charles Wesley — EASTER HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7. with Alleluias — Lyra Davidica

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!
5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won: Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - low our ex - alt - ed Head: Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Once He died our souls to save; Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Lo! he sets in blood no more, Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast-ing grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

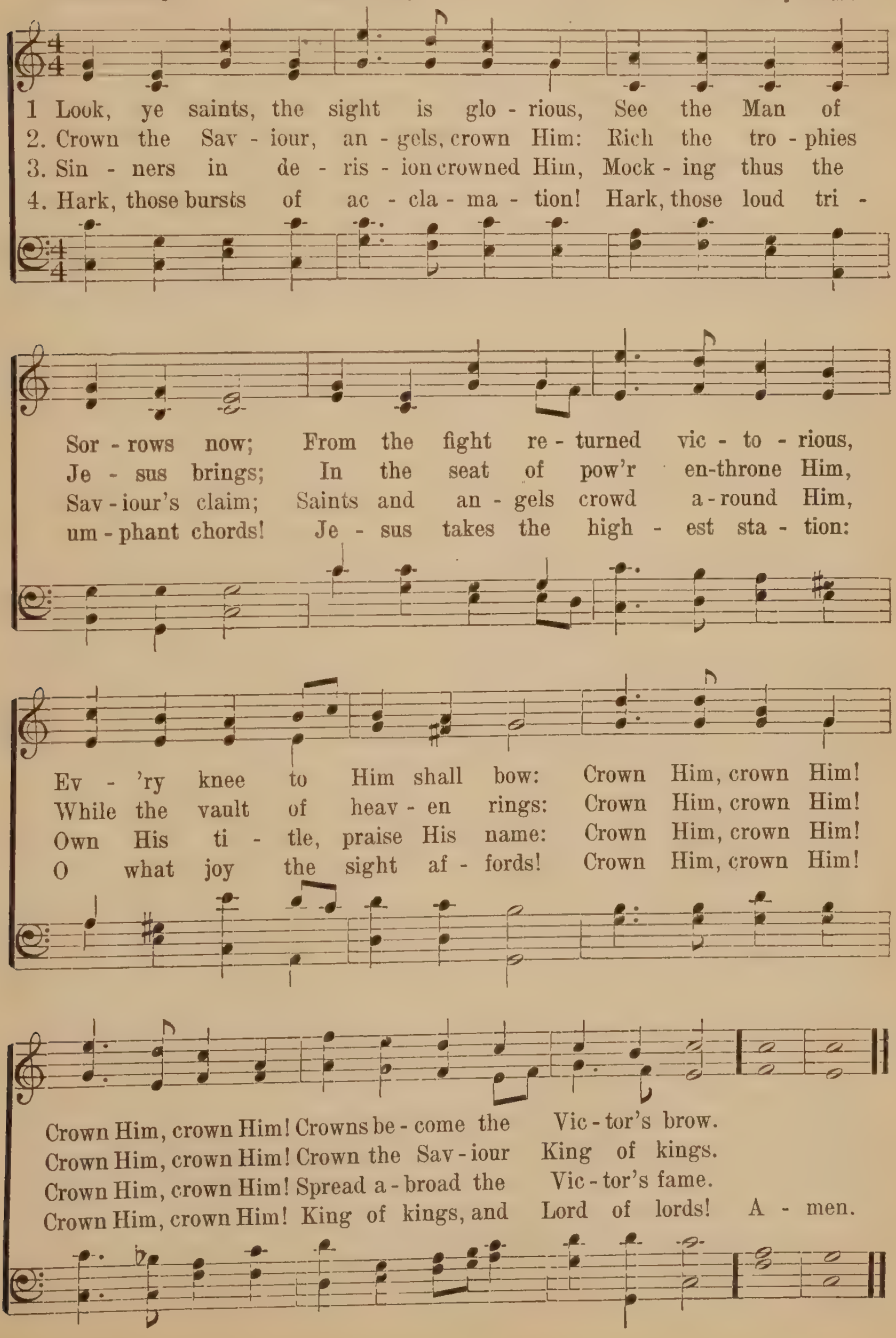
ROTTERDAM 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John of Damascus. Tr. by John M Neale — Berthold Tours


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in!
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, list'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and visi - ble, Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ has brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and, hear-ing, May raise the vic - tor-strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-men.

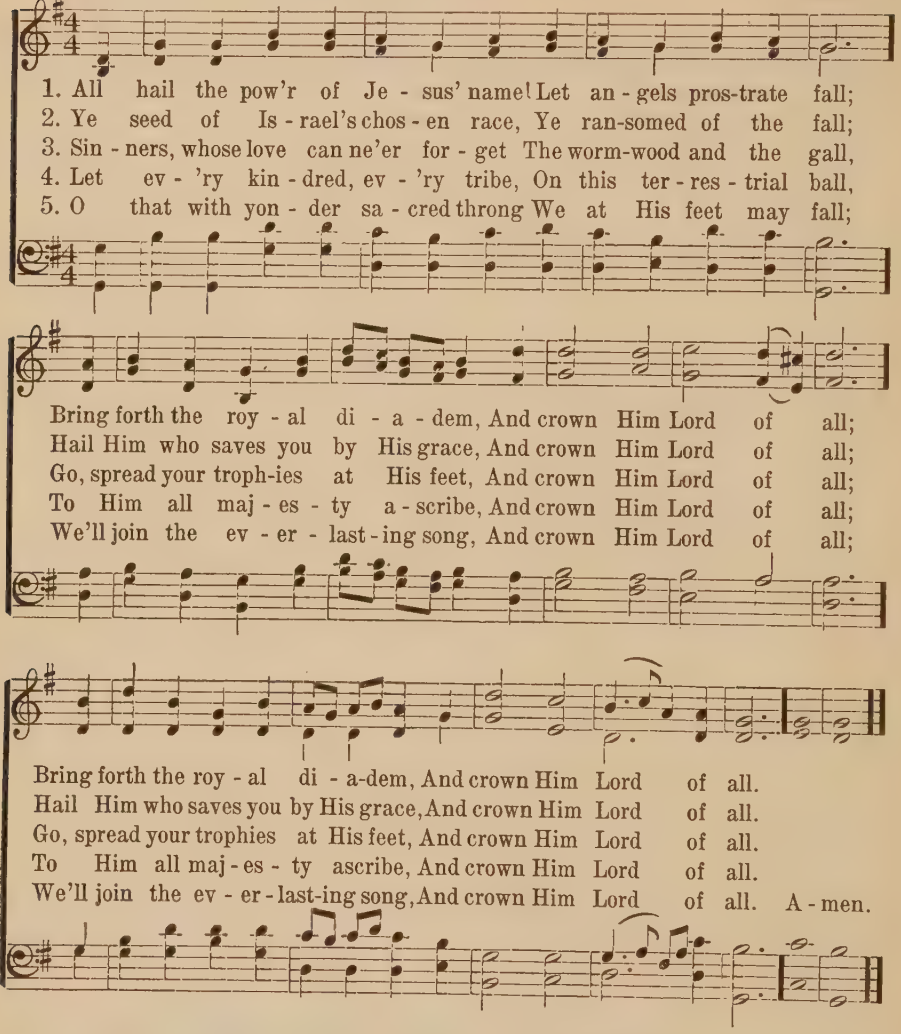
77 LOOK, YE SAINTS, THE SIGHT IS GLORIOUS

Thomas Kelly — REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. — Henry Smart


1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him: Rich the tro - phies
3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -
Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
Je - sus brings; In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him,
Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion:
Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him, crown Him!
While the vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him, crown Him!
Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him, crown Him!
O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him, crown Him!
Crown Him, crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Crown Him, crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
Crown Him, crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords! A - men.

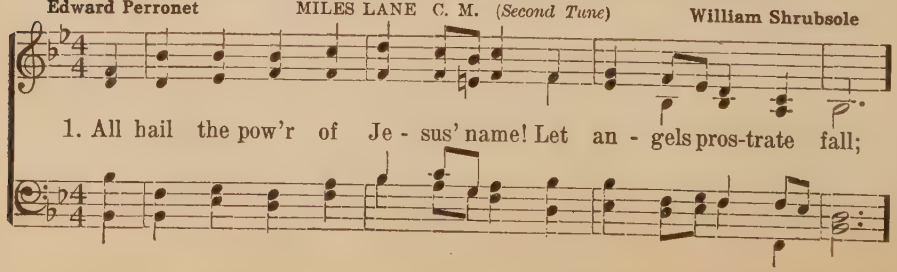
78 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

Edward Perronet — CORONATION C. M. (*First Tune*) — Oliver Holden

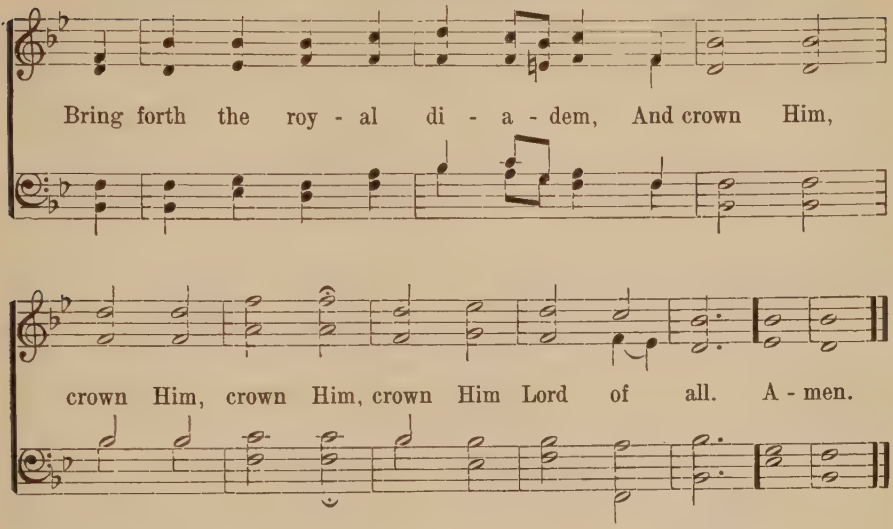

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran-somed of the fall;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your troph-ies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

Edward Perronet — MILES LANE C. M. (*Second Tune*) — William Shrubsole

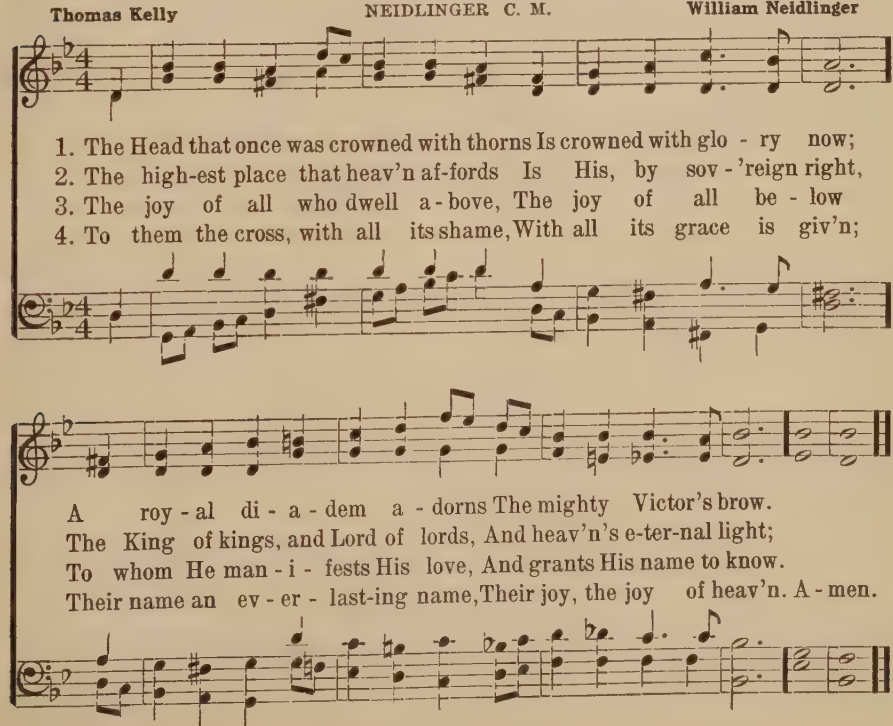


ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME



79 THE HEAD THAT ONCE WAS CROWNED

Thomas Kelly NEIDLINGER C. M. **William Neidlinger**


1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high-est place that heav'n af-fords Is His, by sov - 'reign right,
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace is giv'n;
A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The mighty Victor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e-ter-nal light;
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last-ing name, Their joy, the joy of heav'n. A - men.

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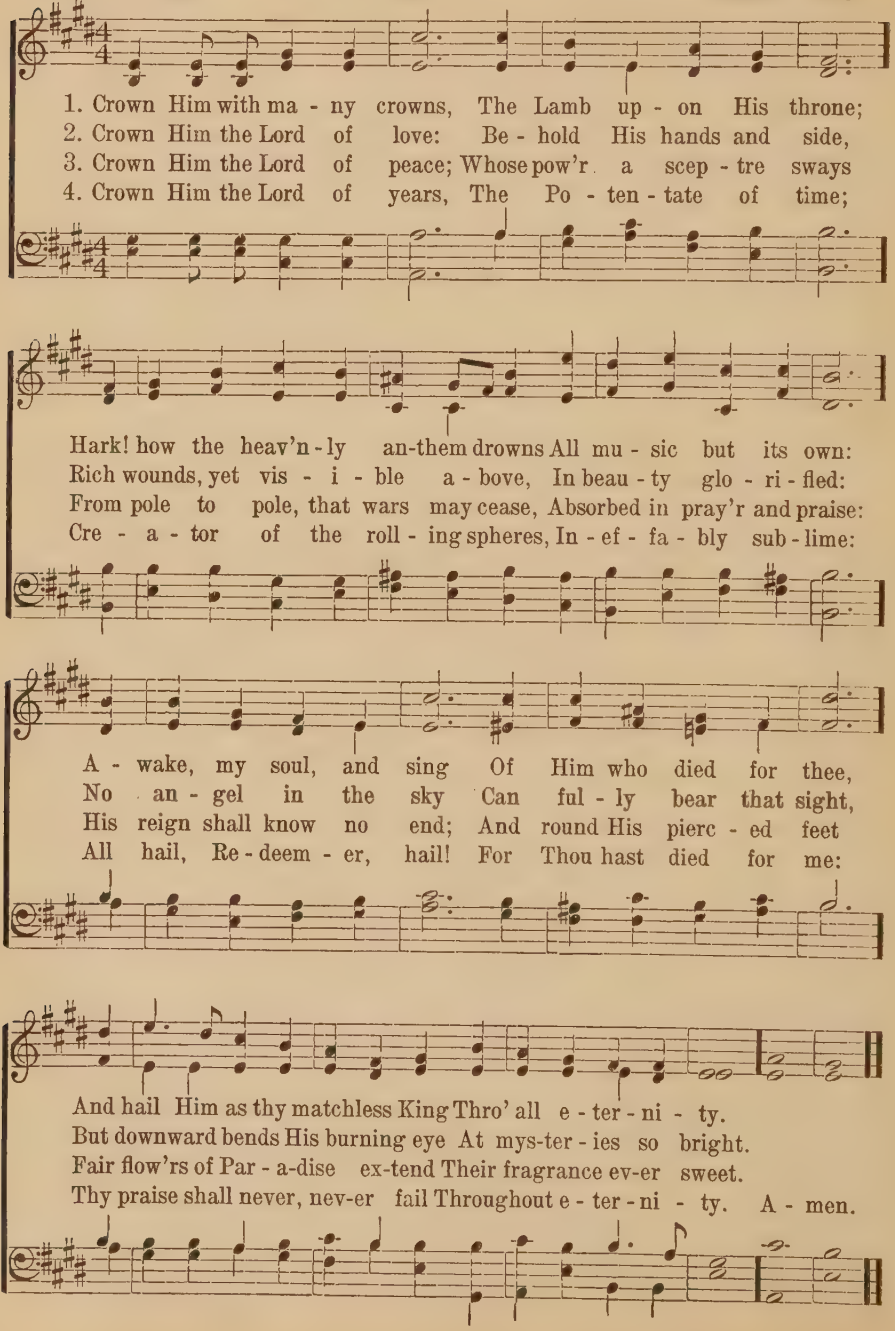
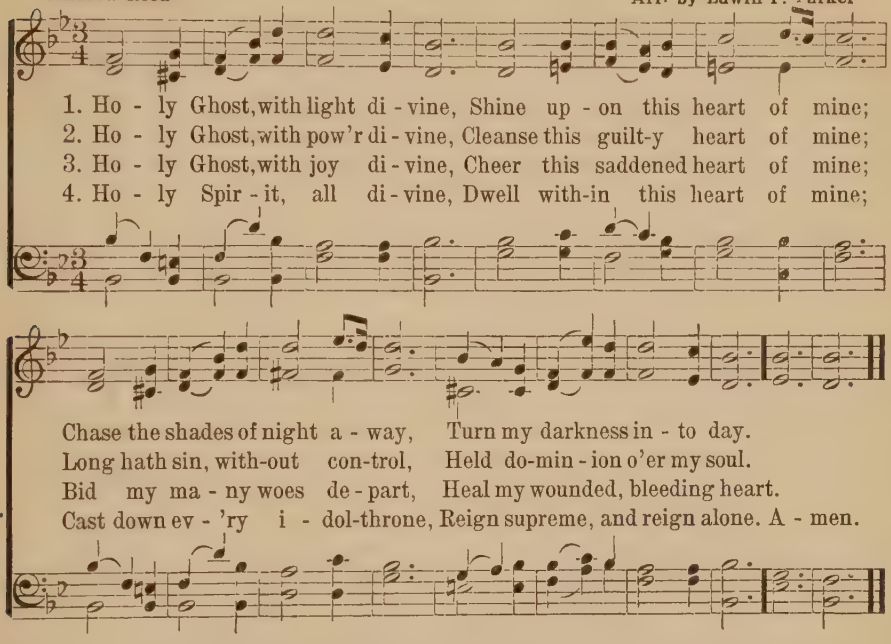
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Matthew Bridges DIADEMATA S. M. D. George J. Elvey


1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in pray'r and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end; And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends His burning eye At mys-ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a-dise ex-tend Their fragrance ev-er sweet.
Thy praise shall never, nev-er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

81 HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE

Andrew Reed — MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7. — Louis M. Gottschalk, Arr. by Edwin P. Parker

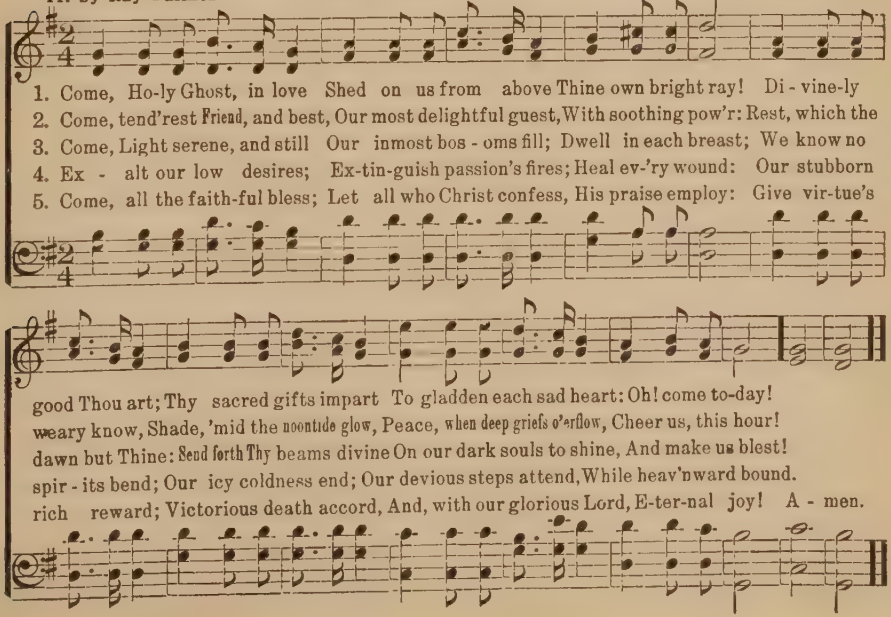


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign supreme, and reign alone. A - men.

82 COME, HOLY GHOST, IN LOVE

Tr. by Ray Palmer — NEW HAVEN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. — Thomas Hastings

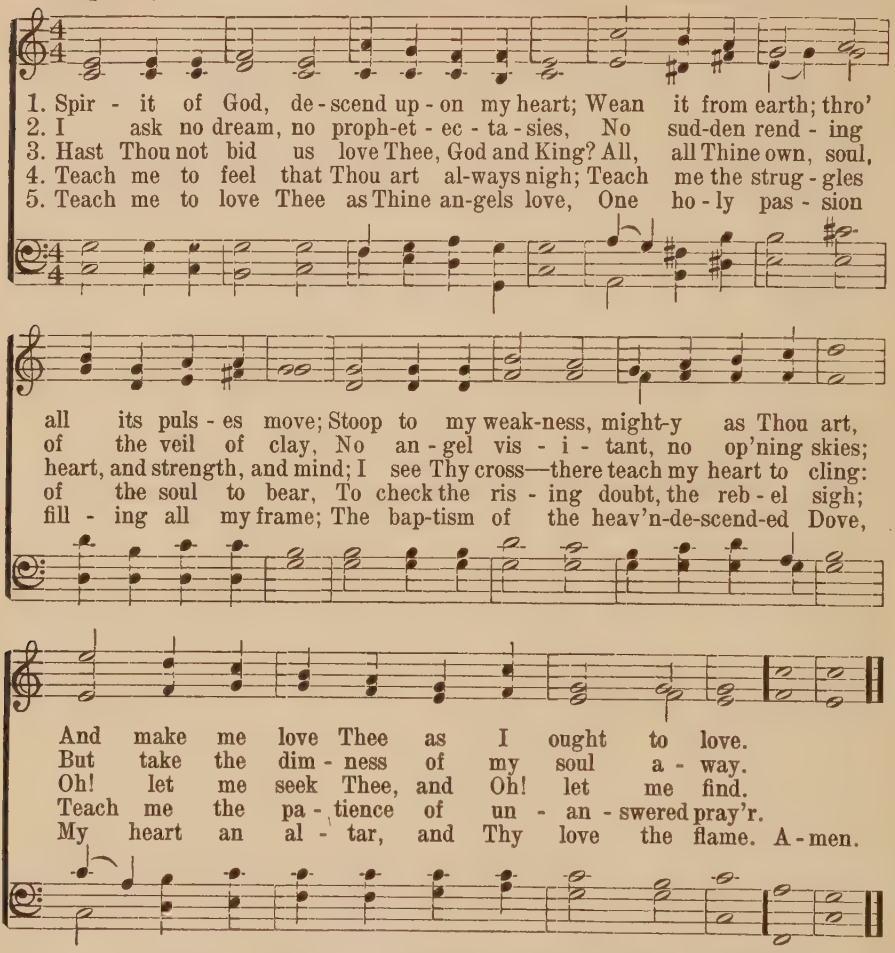


1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from above Thine own bright ray! Di - vine-ly
2. Come, tend'rest Friend, and best, Our most delightful guest, With soothing pow'r: Rest, which the
3. Come, Light serene, and still Our inmost bos - oms fill; Dwell in each breast; We know no
4. Ex - alt our low desires; Ex-tin-guish passion's fires; Heal ev-'ry wound: Our stubborn
5. Come, all the faith-ful bless; Let all who Christ confess, His praise employ: Give vir-tue's

good Thou art; Thy sacred gifts impart To gladden each sad heart: Oh! come to-day!
weary know, Shade, 'mid the noontide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, Cheer us, this hour!
dawn but Thine: Send forth Thy beams divine On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!
spir - its bend; Our icy coldness end; Our devious steps attend, While heav'nward bound.
rich reward; Victorious death accord, And, with our glorious Lord, E-ter-nal joy! A - men.

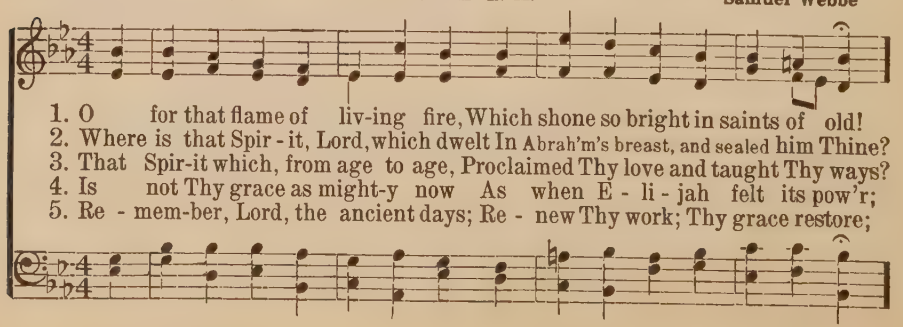
83 SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

George Croly — MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10. — Frederick C. Atkinson

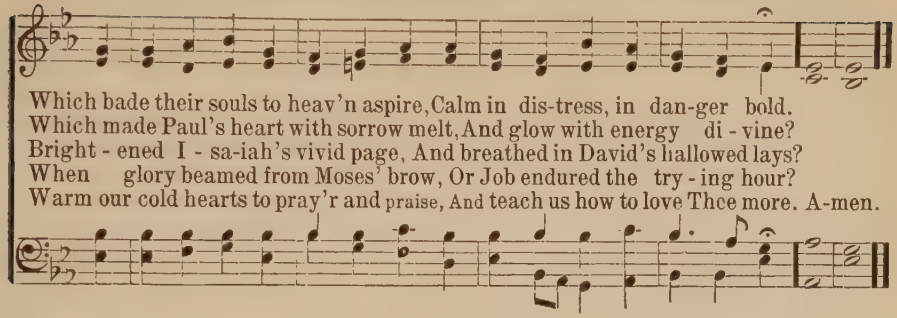

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'
2. I ask no dream, no proph-et - ec - ta - sies, No sud-den rend - ing
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al-ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an-gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion
all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art,
of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - tant, no op'ning skies;
heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
fill - ing all my frame; The bap-tism of the heav'n-de-scend-ed Dove,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
Oh! let me seek Thee, and Oh! let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered pray'r.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

84 O FOR THAT FLAME OF LIVING FIRE

William H. Bathurst — MELCOMBE L. M. — Samuel Webbe

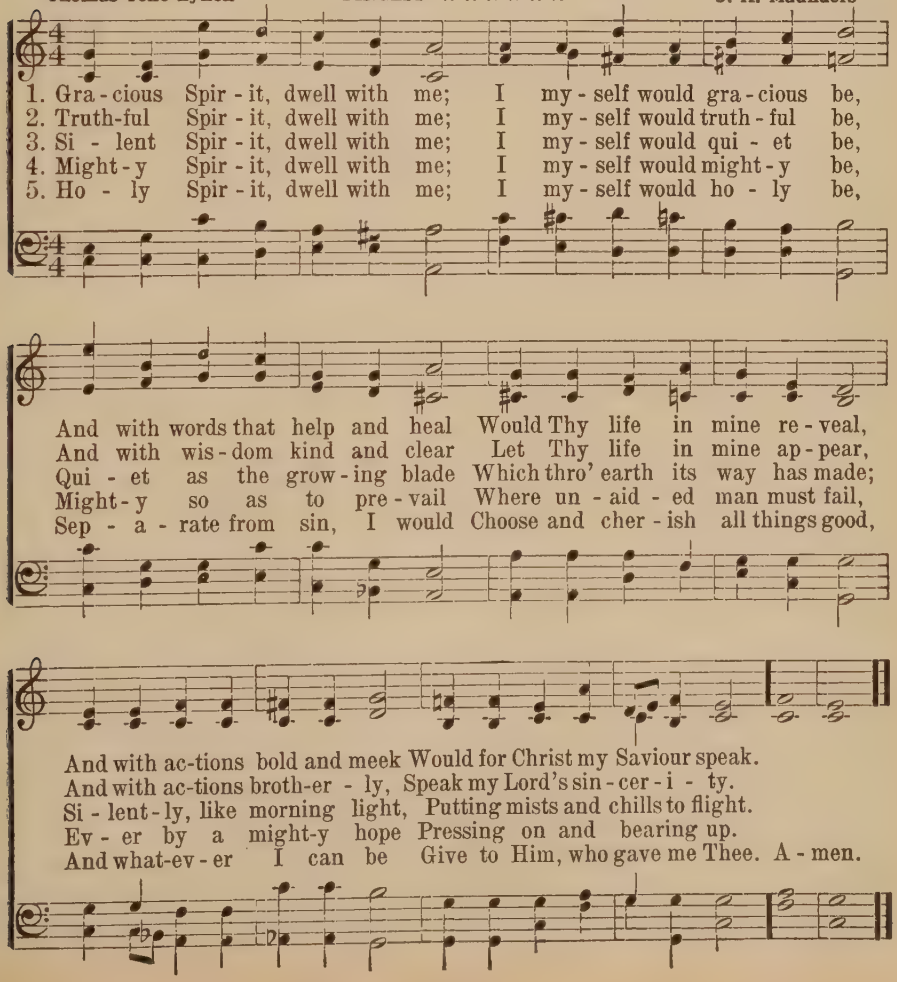

1. O for that flame of liv-ing fire, Which shone so bright in saints of old!
2. Where is that Spir - it, Lord, which dwelt In Abrah'm's breast, and sealed him Thine?
3. That Spir-it which, from age to age, Proclaimed Thy love and taught Thy ways?
4. Is not Thy grace as might-y now As when E - li - jah felt its pow'r;
5. Re - mem-ber, Lord, the ancient days; Re - new Thy work; Thy grace restore;

O FOR THAT FLAME OF LIVING FIRE


Which bade their souls to heav'n aspire, Calm in dis-tress, in dan-ger bold.
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt, And glow with energy di - vine?
Bright - ened I - sa-iah's vivid page, And breathed in David's hallowed lays?
When glory beamed from Moses' brow, Or Job endured the try - ing hour?
Warm our cold hearts to pray'r and praise, And teach us how to love Thee more. A-men.

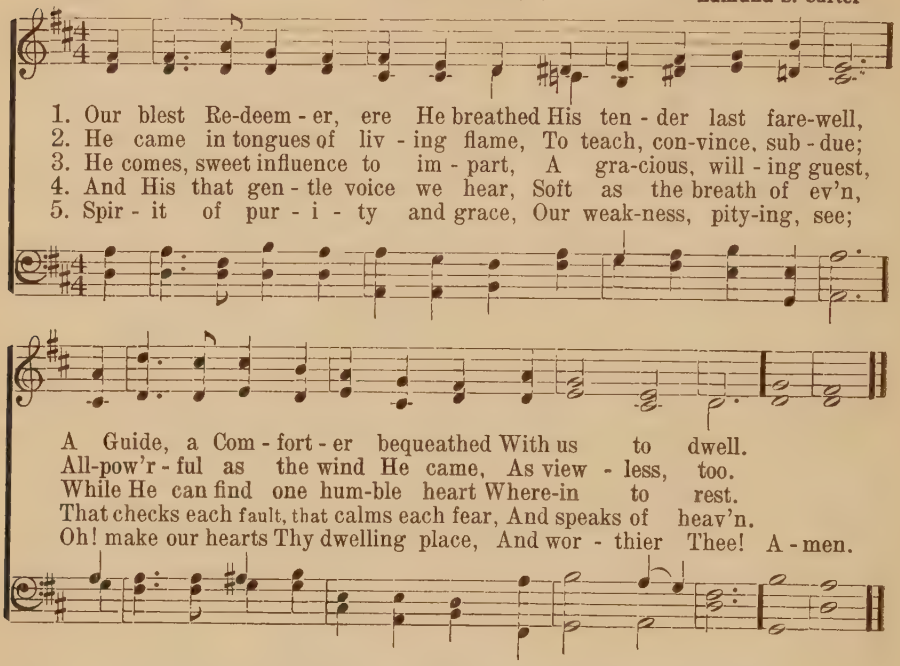
85 GRACIOUS SPIRIT, DWELL WITH ME

Thomas Toke Lynch — FINGEST 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. — J. A. Maunders


1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be,
2. Truth-ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be,
3. Si - lent Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would qui - et be,
4. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might - y be,
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ho - ly be,
And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal,
And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear,
Qui - et as the grow - ing blade Which thro' earth its way has made;
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail,
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,
And with ac-tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Saviour speak.
And with ac-tions broth-er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Si - lent - ly, like morning light, Putting mists and chills to flight.
Ev - er by a might-y hope Pressing on and bearing up.
And what-ev - er I can be Give to Him, who gave me Thee. A - men.

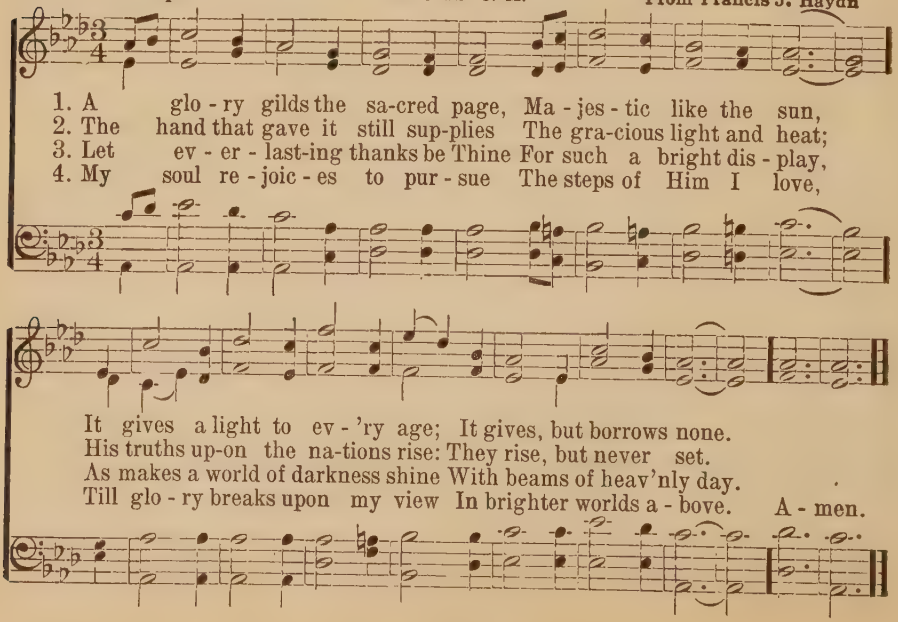
86 OUR BLEST REDEEMER, ERE HE BREATHED

Harriet Auber — WREFORD 8. 6. 8. 4. — Edmund S. Carter


1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare-well,
2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub - due;
3. He comes, sweet influence to im - part, A gra-cious, will - ing guest,
4. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
5. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak-ness, pity-ing, see;
A Guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed With us to dwell.
All-pow'r - ful as the wind He came, As view - less, too.
While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each fault, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
Oh! make our hearts Thy dwelling place, And wor - thier Thee! A - men.

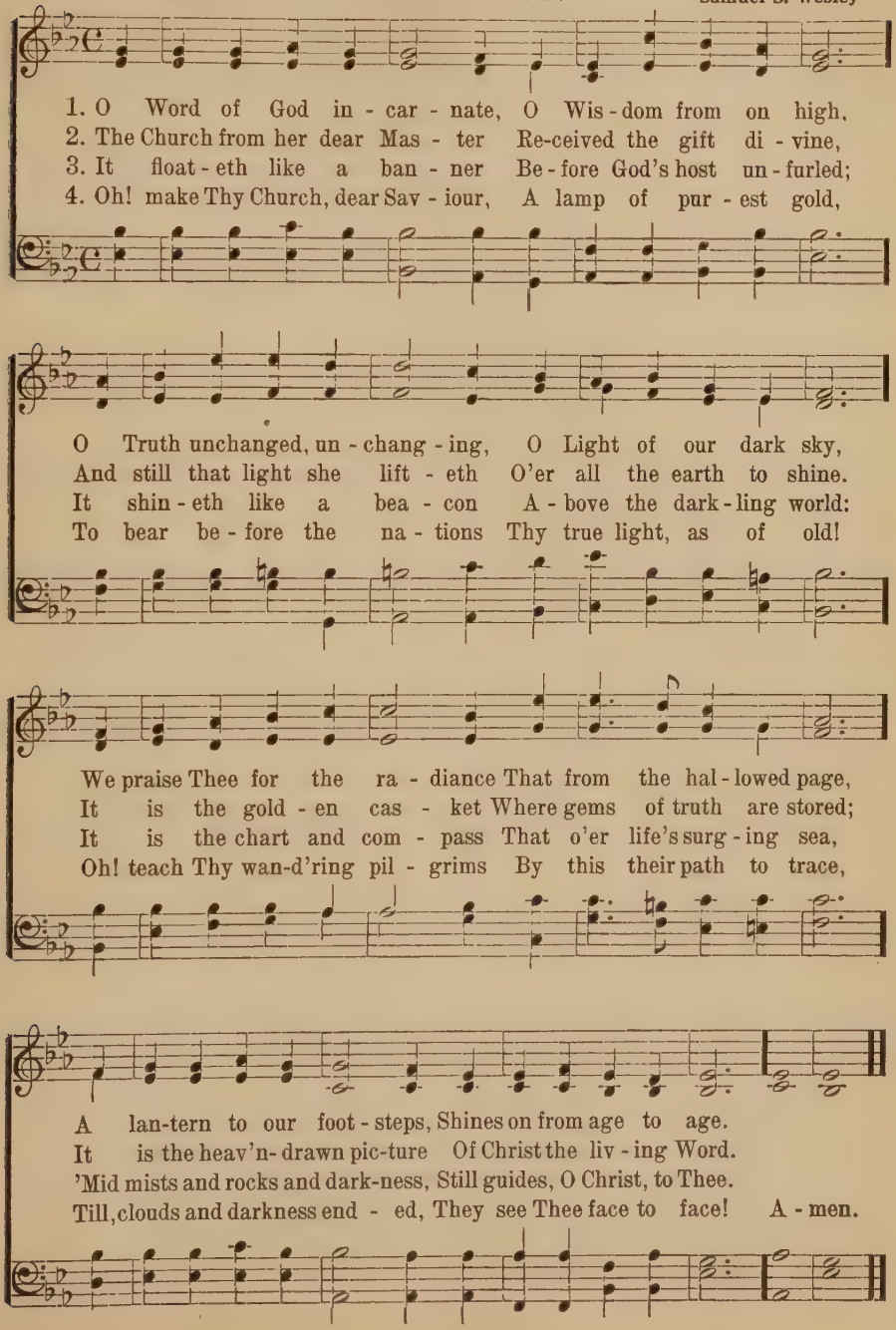
87 A GLORY GILDS THE SACRED PAGE

William Cowper — MANOAH C. M. — From Francis J. Haydn


1. A glo - ry gilds the sa-cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun,
2. The hand that gave it still sup-plies The gra-cious light and heat;
3. Let ev - er - last-ing thanks be Thine For such a bright dis - play,
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The steps of Him I love,
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but borrows none.
His truths up-on the na-tions rise: They rise, but never set.
As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heav'nly day.
Till glo - ry breaks upon my view In brighter worlds a - bove. A - men.

O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

William Walsham How — AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Samuel S. Wesley


1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. Oh! make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
Oh! teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan-tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n- drawn pic-ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark-ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and darkness end - ed, They see Thee face to face! A - men.

89 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD

SERAPH. C. M. D

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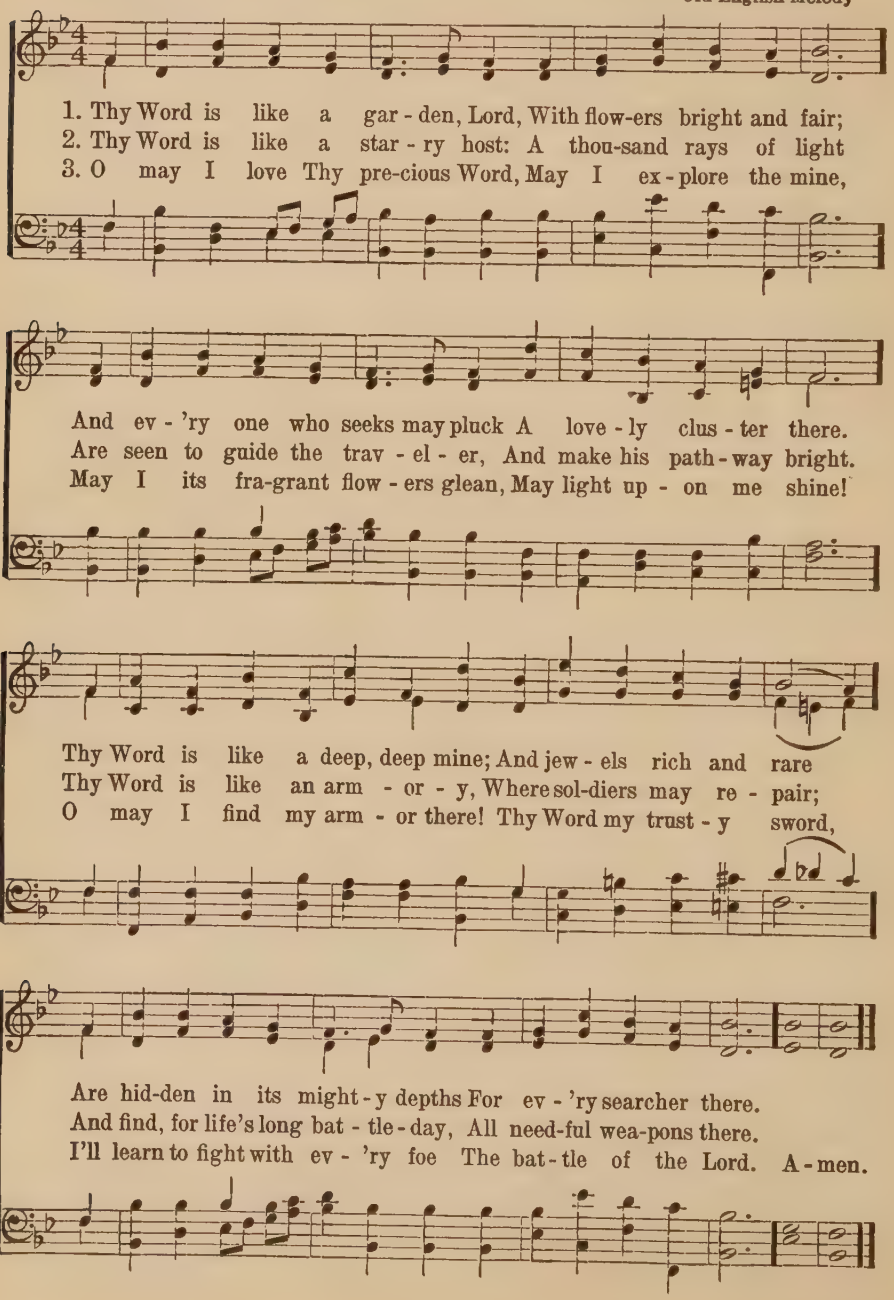
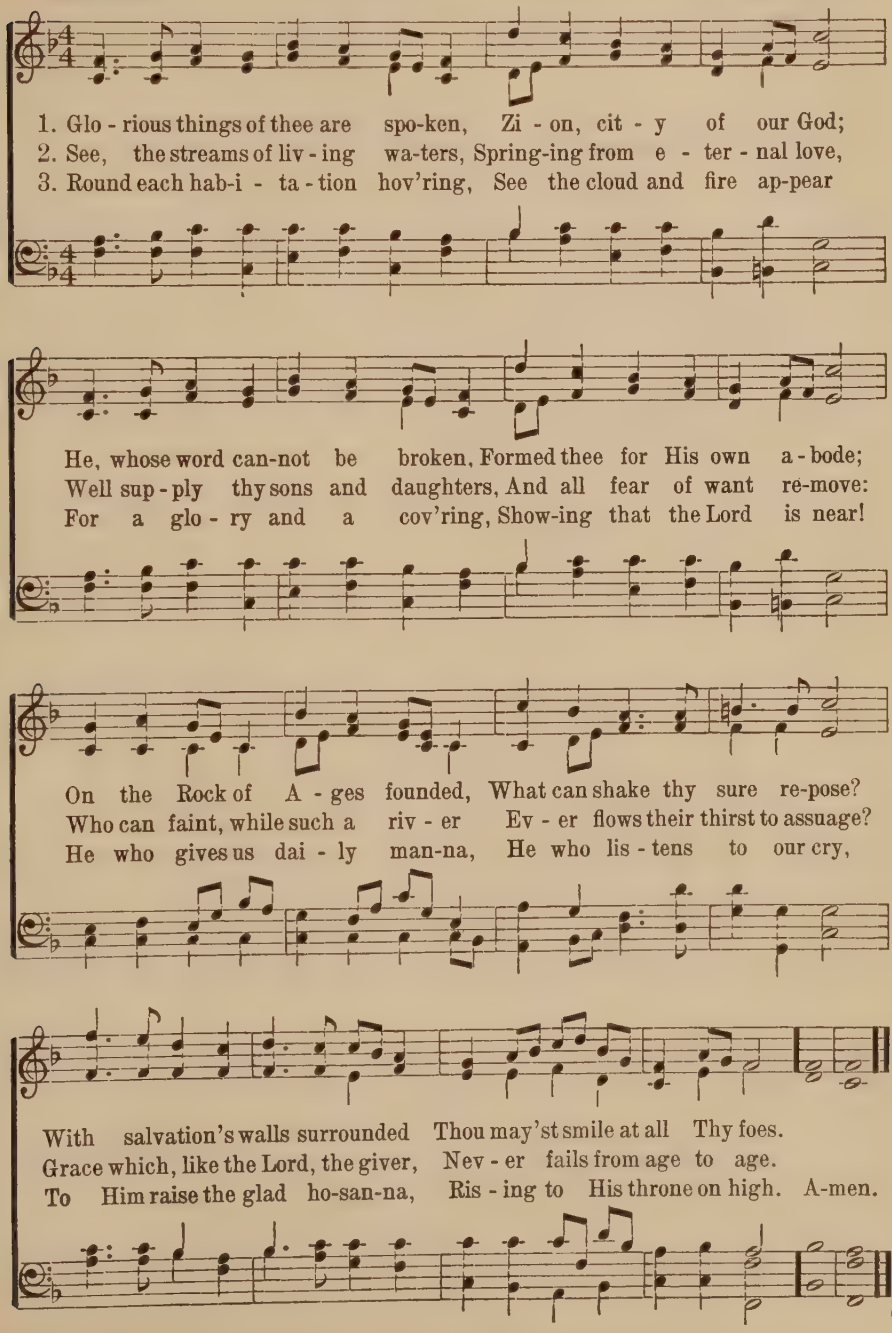
EDWIN HODDER

Old English Melody


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow-ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra-grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an arm - or - y, Where sol-diers may re - pair;
O may I find my arm - or there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid-den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry searcher there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need-ful wea-pons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

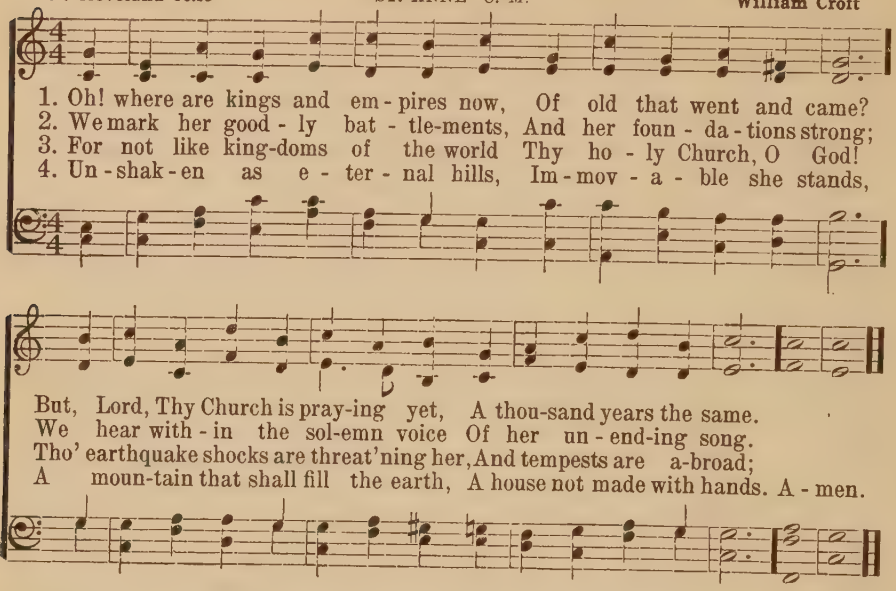
90 GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

John Newton — AUSTRIA 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — Francis J. Haydn


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab-i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear
He, whose word can-not be broken, Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near!
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage?
He who gives us dai - ly man-na, He who lis - tens to our cry,
With salvation's walls surrounded Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Nev - er fails from age to age.
To Him raise the glad ho-san-na, Ris - ing to His throne on high. A-men.

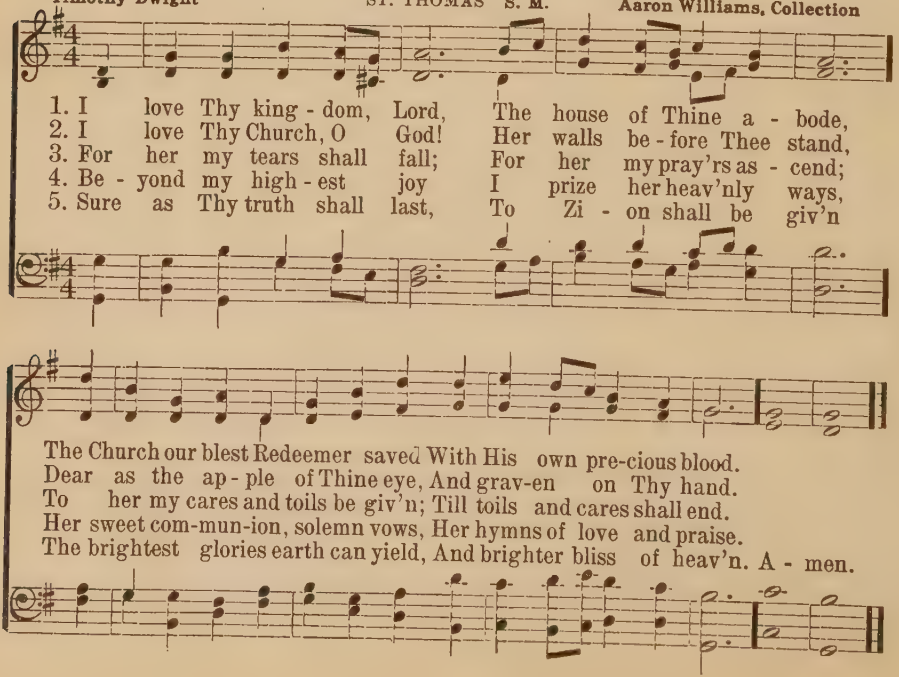
91 OH! WHERE ARE KINGS AND EMPIRES NOW

A. Cleveland Coxe — ST. ANNE C. M. — William Croft


1. Oh! where are kings and em - pires now, Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle-ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol-emn voice Of her un - end-ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tempests are a-broad;
A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made with hands. A - men.

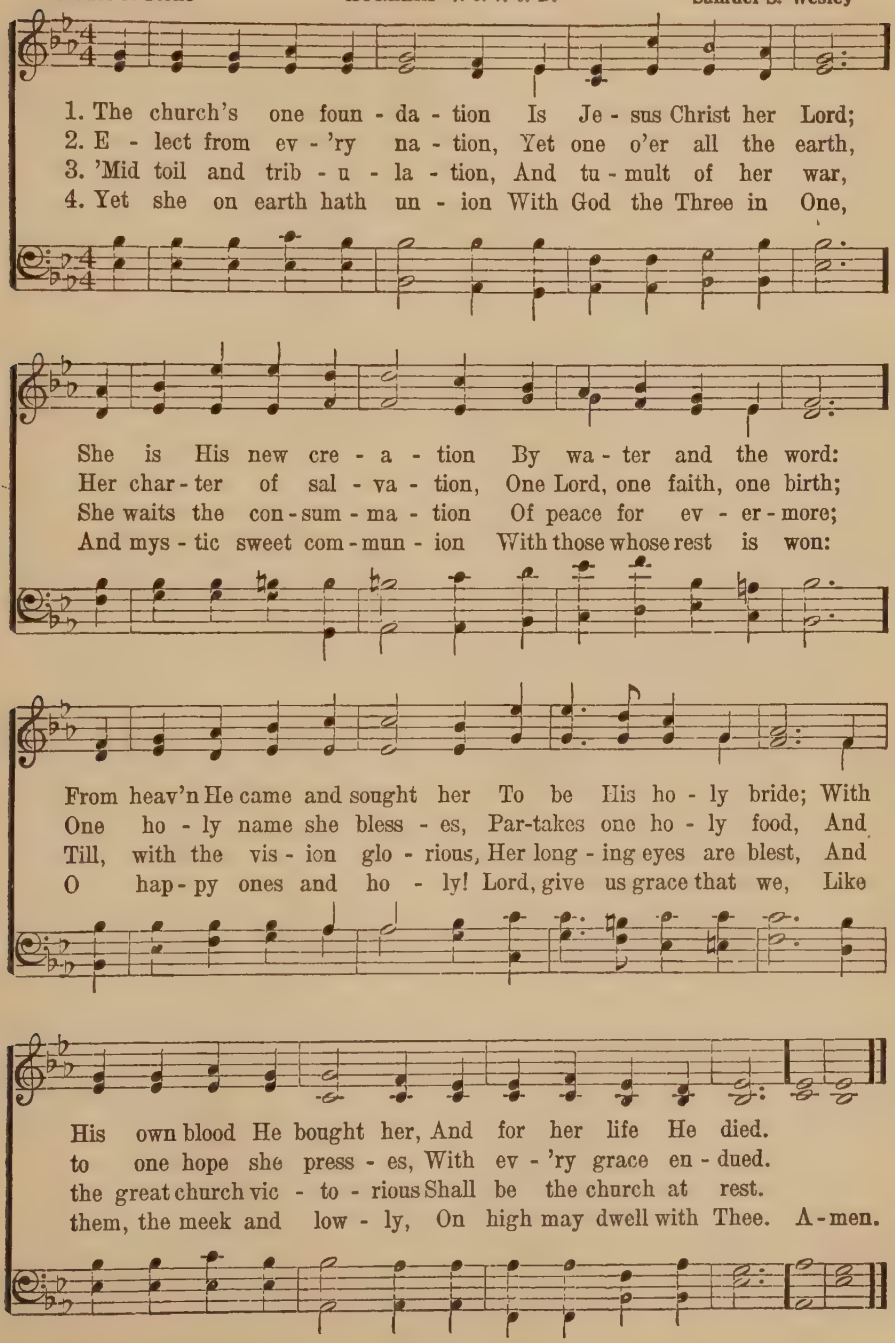
92 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

Timothy Dwight — ST. THOMAS S. M. — Aaron Williams, Collection


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'nly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n; Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n. A - men.

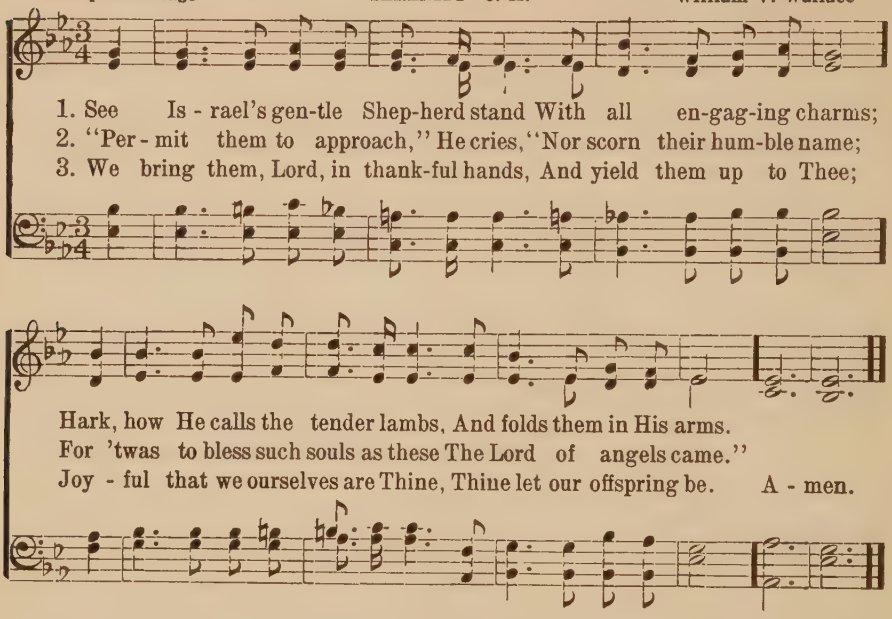
THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Samuel J. Stone — AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Samuel S. Wesley


1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And
Till, with the vis - ion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like
His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

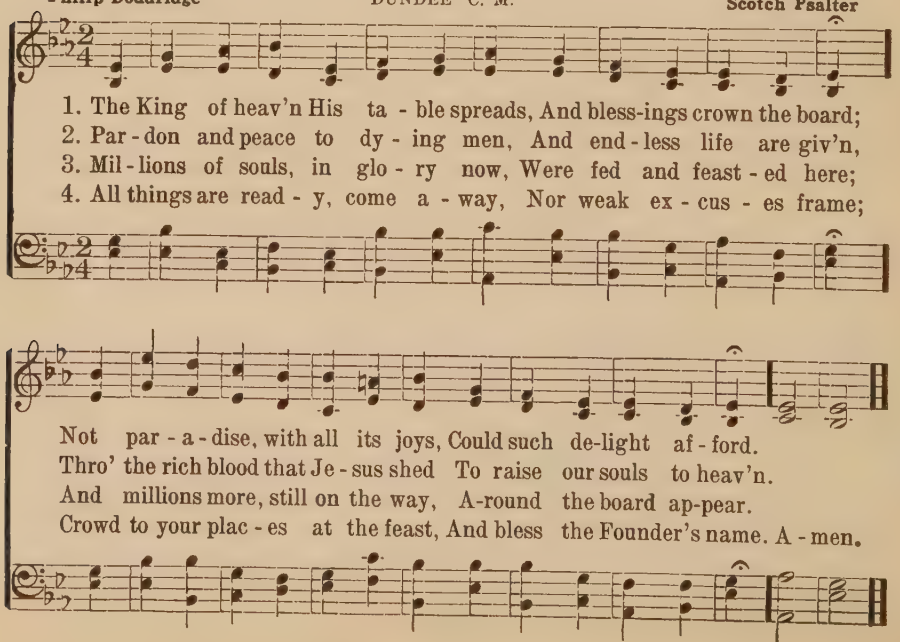
94 SEE ISRAEL'S GENTLE SHEPHERD STAND

Philip Doddridge — SERENITY C. M. — William V. Wallace


1. See Is - rael's gen-tle Shep-herd stand With all en-gag-ing charms;
2. "Per - mit them to approach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum-ble name;
3. We bring them, Lord, in thank-ful hands, And yield them up to Thee;
Hark, how He calls the tender lambs, And folds them in His arms.
For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of angels came."
Joy - ful that we ourselves are Thine, Thine let our offspring be. A - men.

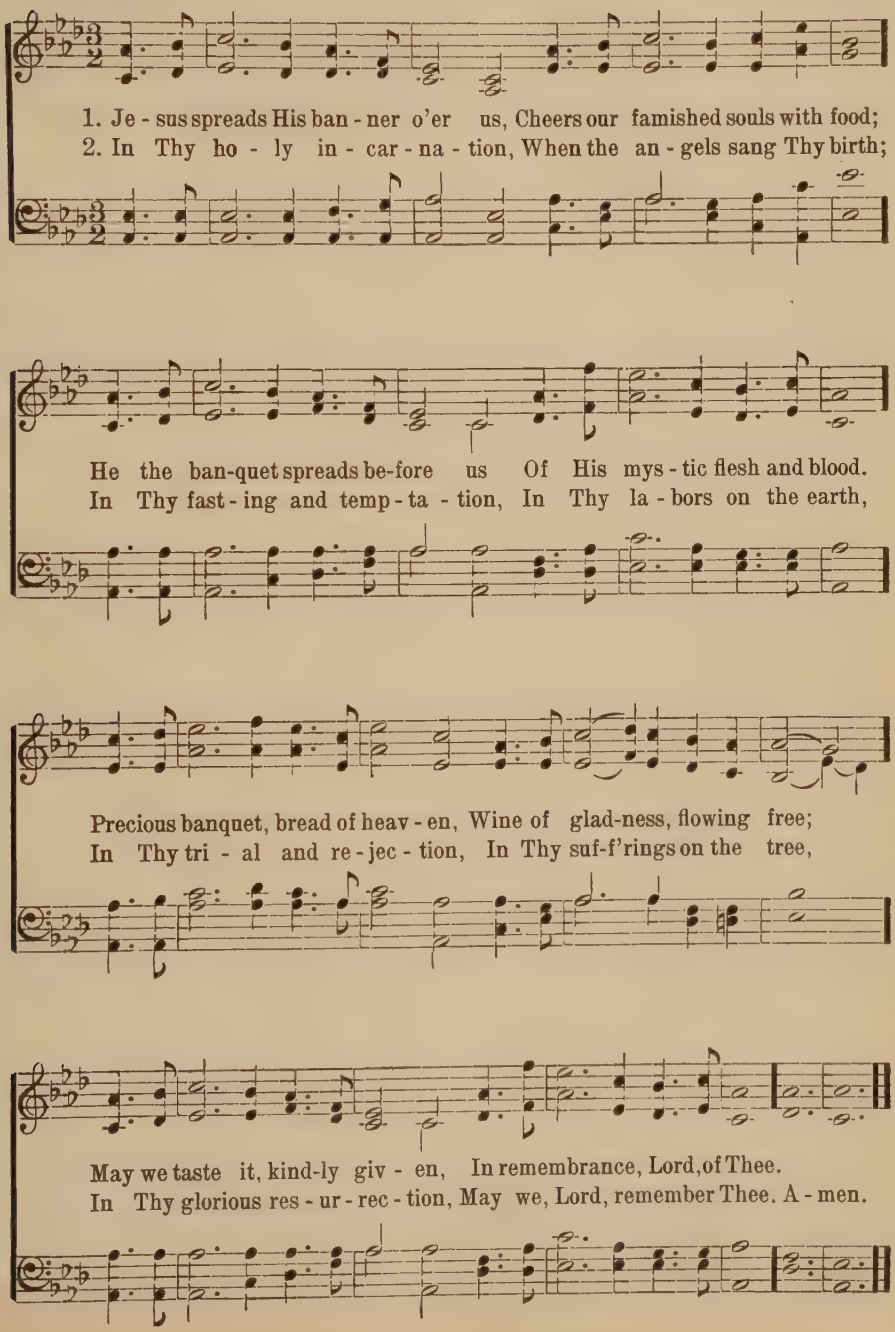
95 THE KING OF HEAVEN HIS TABLE SPREADS

Philip Doddridge — DUNDEE C. M. — Scotch Psalter


1. The King of heav'n His ta - ble spreads, And bless-ings crown the board;
2. Par - don and peace to dy - ing men, And end - less life are giv'n,
3. Mil - lions of souls, in glo - ry now, Were fed and feast - ed here;
4. All things are read - y, come a - way, Nor weak ex - cus - es frame;
Not par - a - dise, with all its joys, Could such de-light af - ford.
Thro' the rich blood that Je - sus shed To raise our souls to heav'n.
And millions more, still on the way, A-round the board ap-pear.
Crowd to your plac - es at the feast, And bless the Founder's name. A - men.

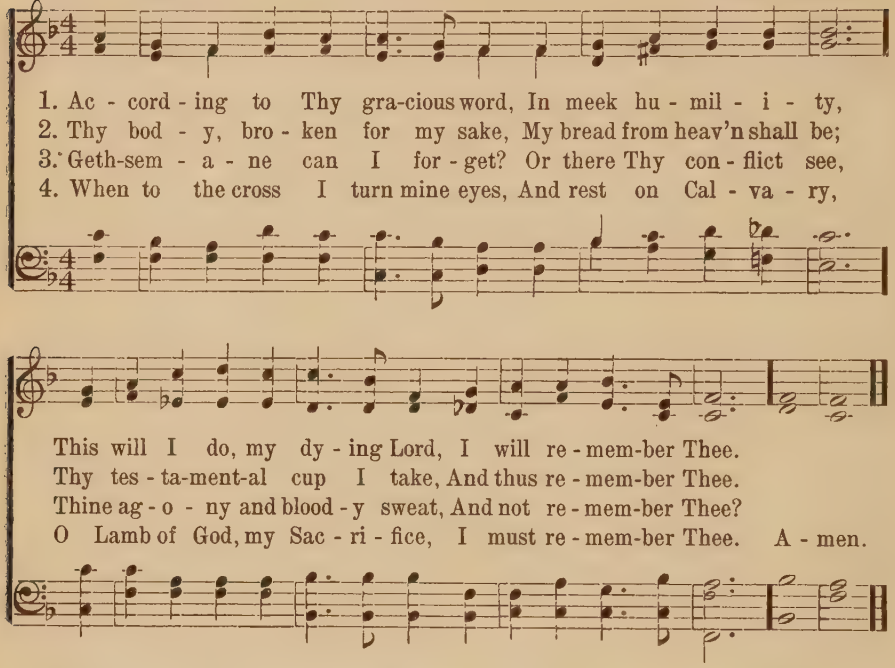
96 JESUS SPREADS HIS BANNER O'ER US

Roswell Park AUTUMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Louis von Esch


1. Je - sus spreads His ban - ner o'er us, Cheers our famished souls with food;
2. In Thy ho - ly in - car - na - tion, When the an - gels sang Thy birth;
He the ban-quet spreads be-fore us Of His mys - tic flesh and blood.
In Thy fast - ing and temp - ta - tion, In Thy la - bors on the earth,
Precious banquet, bread of heav - en, Wine of glad-ness, flowing free;
In Thy tri - al and re - jec - tion, In Thy suf-f'rings on the tree,
May we taste it, kind-ly giv - en, In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.
In Thy glorious res - ur - rec - tion, May we, Lord, remember Thee. A - men.

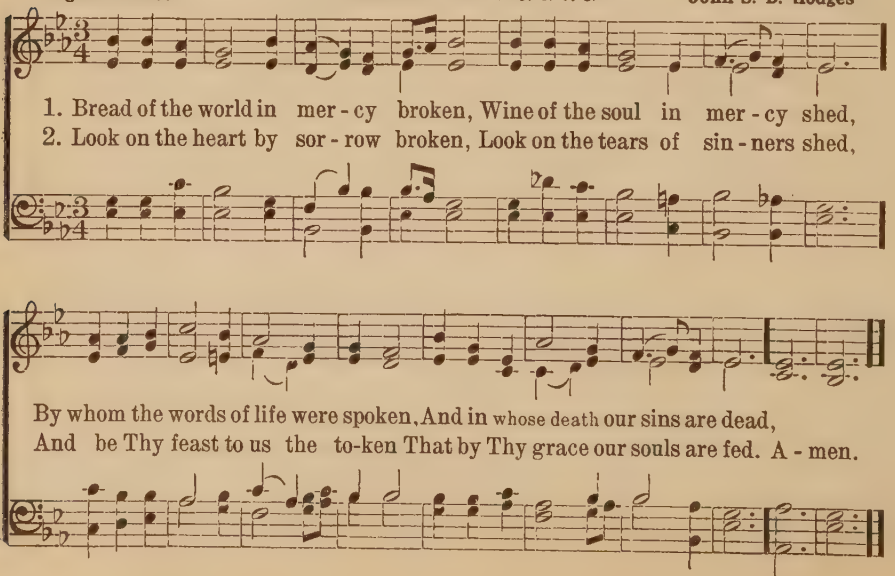
97 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD

James Montgomery — DALEHURST C. M. — Arthur Cottman


1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta-ment-al cup I take, And thus re - mem-ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem-ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem-ber Thee. A - men.

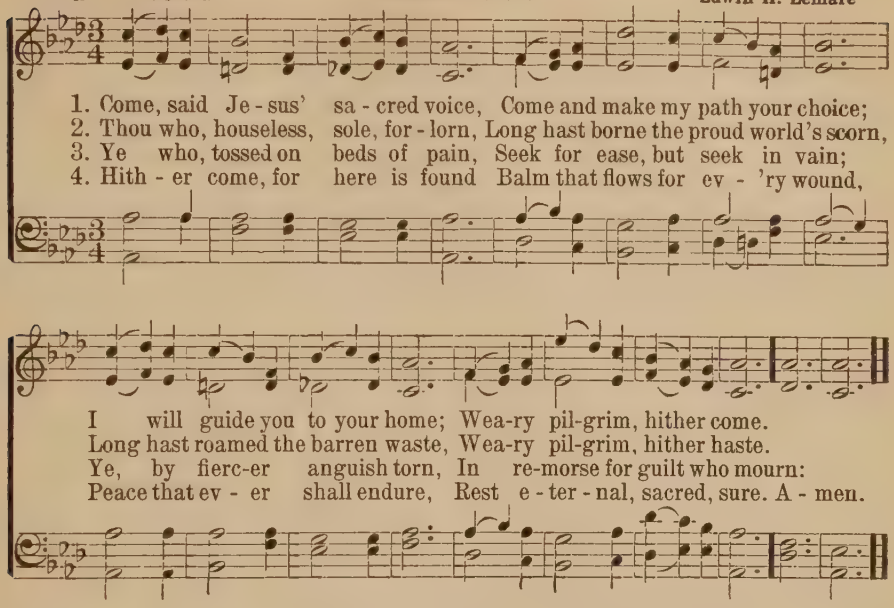
98 BREAD OF THE WORLD IN MERCY BROKEN

Reginald Heber — EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9. 8. 9. 8. — John S. B. Hodges


1. Bread of the world in mer - cy broken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row broken, Look on the tears of sin - ners shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead,
And be Thy feast to us the to-ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

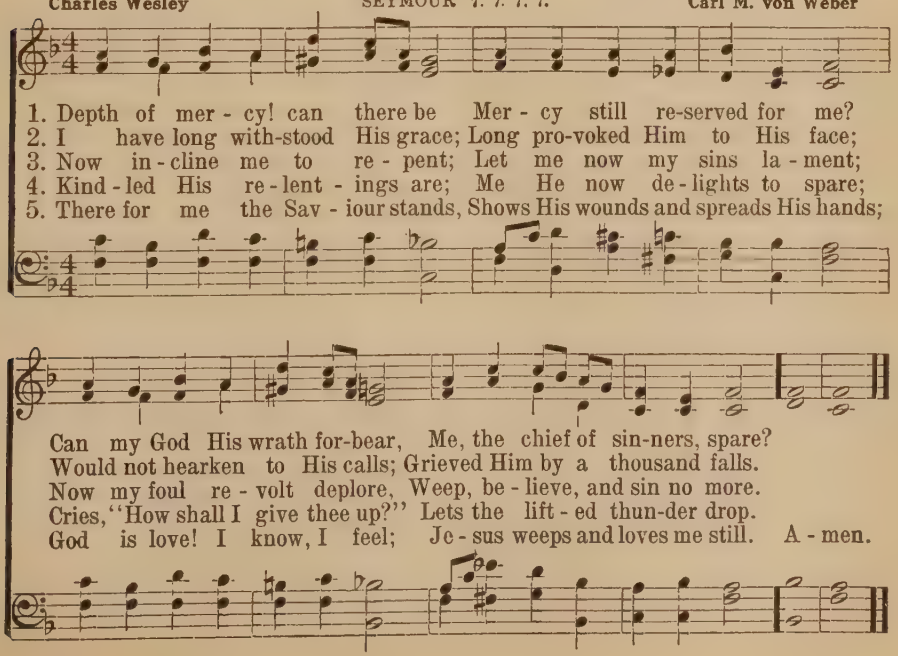
99 COME, SAID JESUS' SACRED VOICE

Anna L. Barbauld — HAVEN 7. 7. 7. 7. — Edwin H. Lemare


1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come and make my path your choice;
2. Thou who, houseless, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,
I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pil-grim, hither come.
Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pil-grim, hither haste.
Ye, by fierc-er anguish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn:
Peace that ev - er shall endure, Rest e - ter - nal, sacred, sure. A - men.

100 DEPTH OF MERCY! CAN THERE BE

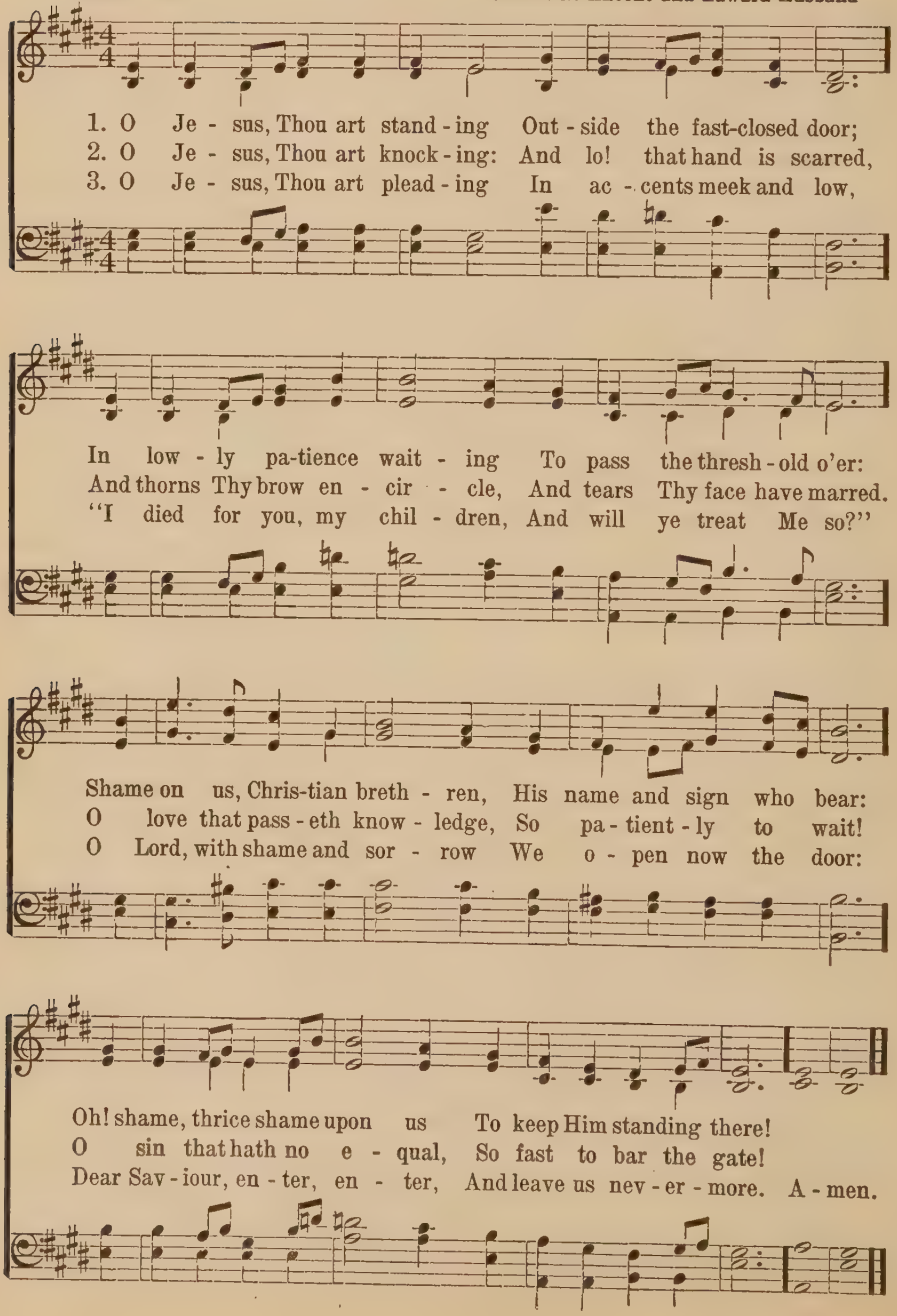
Charles Wesley — SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7. — Carl M. von Weber


1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long pro-voked Him to His face;
3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;
4. Kind - led His re - lent - ings are; Me He now de - lights to spare;
5. There for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
Can my God His wrath for-bear, Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?
Would not hearken to His calls; Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
Now my foul re - volt deplore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lift - ed thun-der drop.
God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps and loves me still. A - men.

101 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

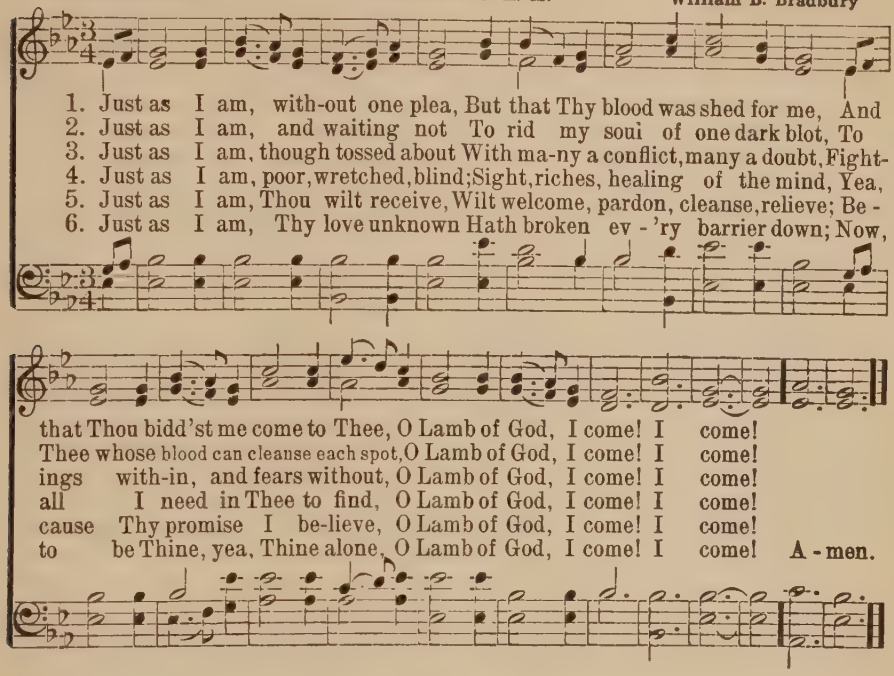
ST. HILDA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William W. How — Justin H. Knecht and Edward Husband


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door;
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris-tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear:
O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh! shame, thrice shame upon us To keep Him standing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.

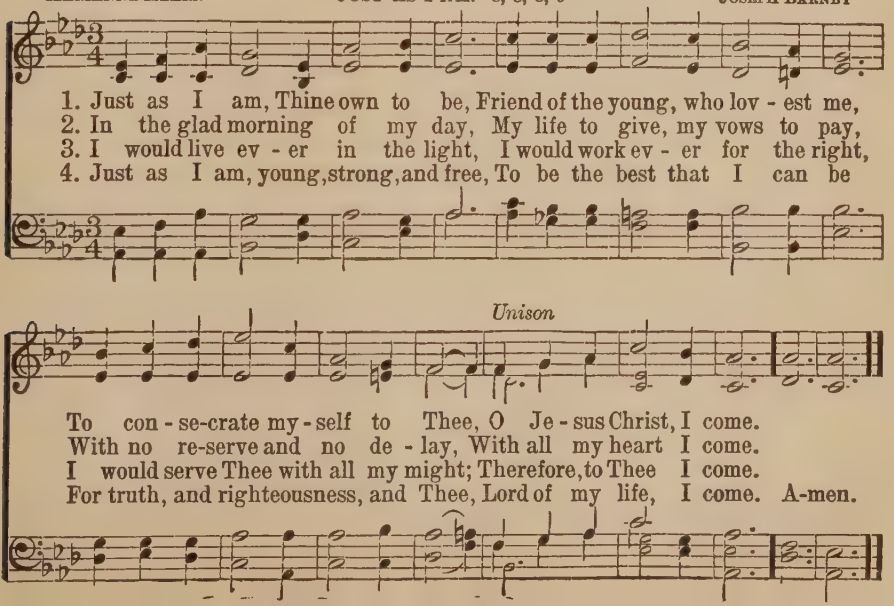
102 JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA

Charlotte Elliott — WOODWORTH L. M. — William B. Bradbury


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, though tossed about With ma-ny a conflict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be -
6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath broken ev - 'ry barrier down; Now,
that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
ings with-in, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A - men.

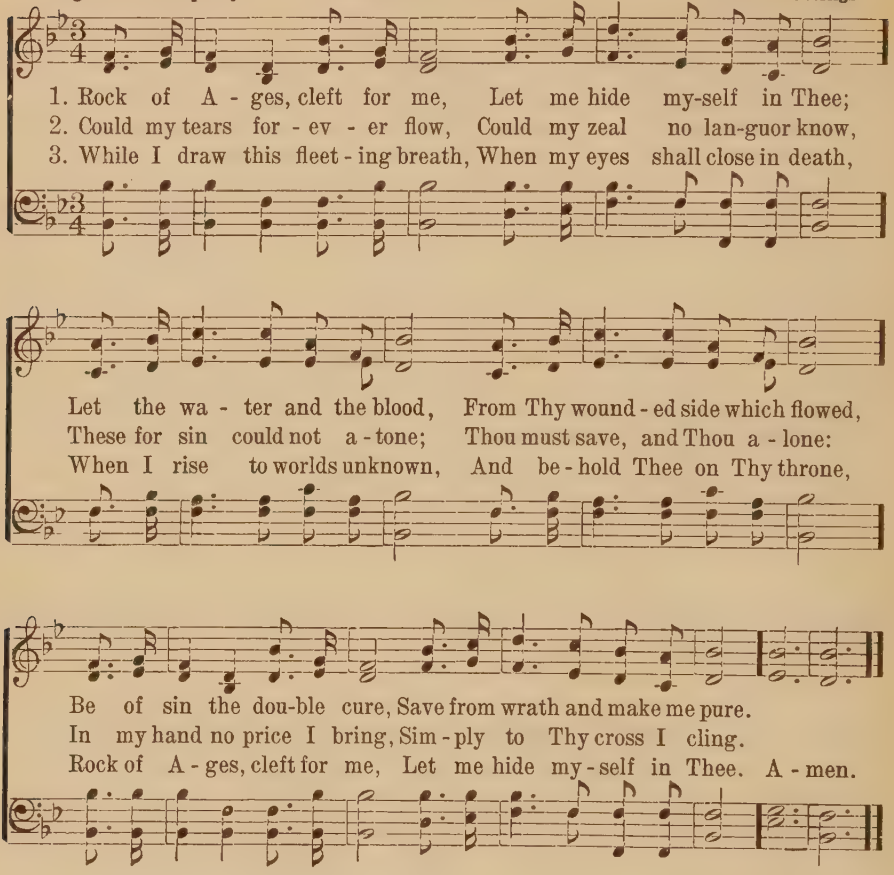
103 JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE

Marianne Hearn — JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6 — Joseph Barnby


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be
Unison
To con - se-crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

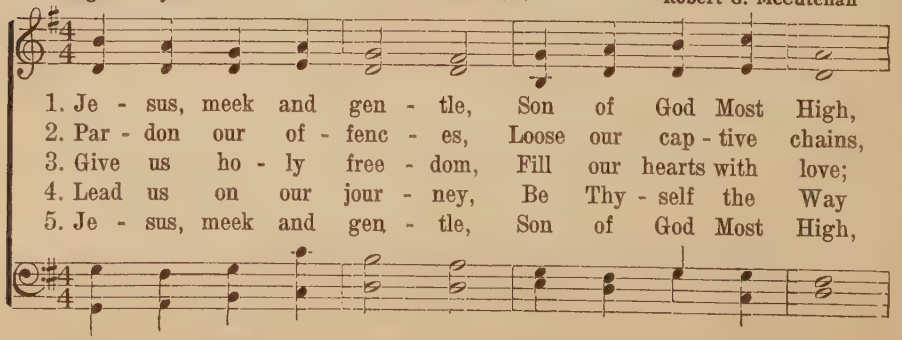
104 ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

Augustus M. Toplady — TOPLADY 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. — Thomas Hastings


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

105 JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE

George R. Prynne — TOWN 6. 5. 6. 5. — Robert G. McCutchan


1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
2. Par - don our of - fenc - es, Loose our cap - tive chains,
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;
4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way
5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

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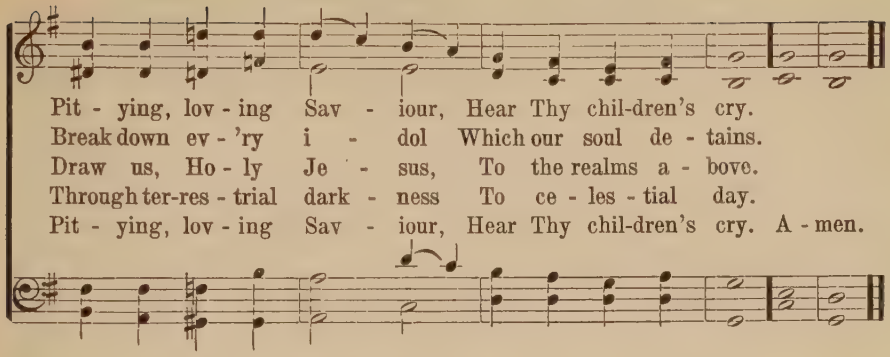
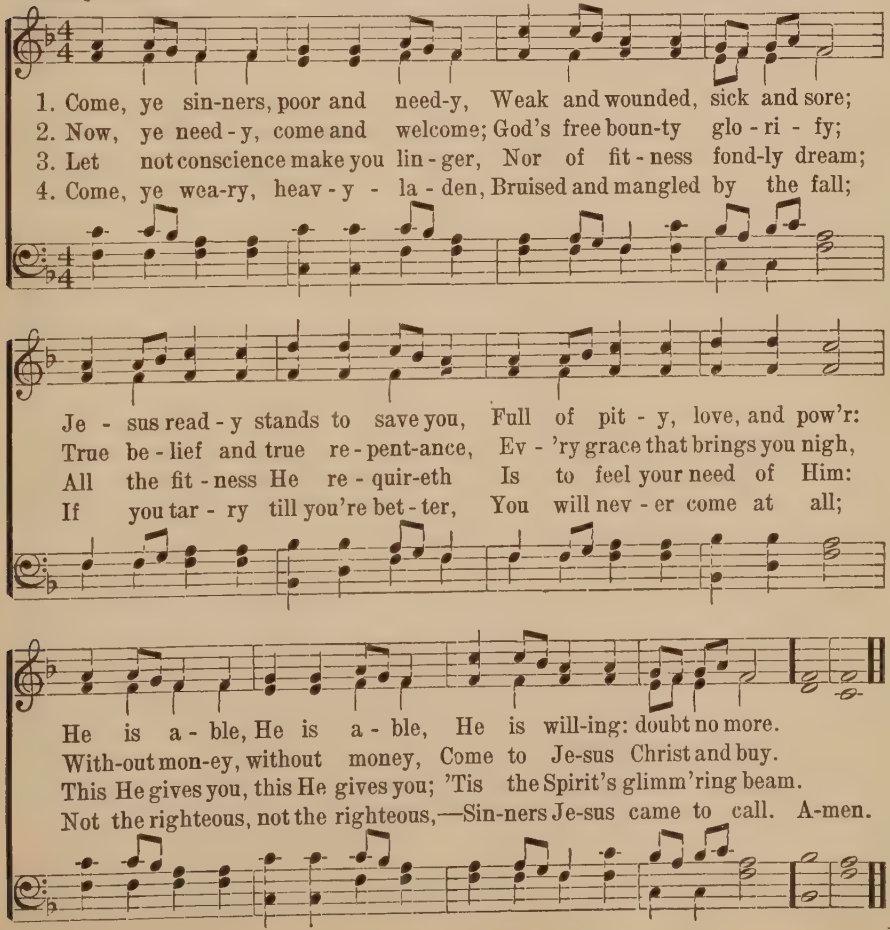

Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.
Through ter-res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.
Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A - men.

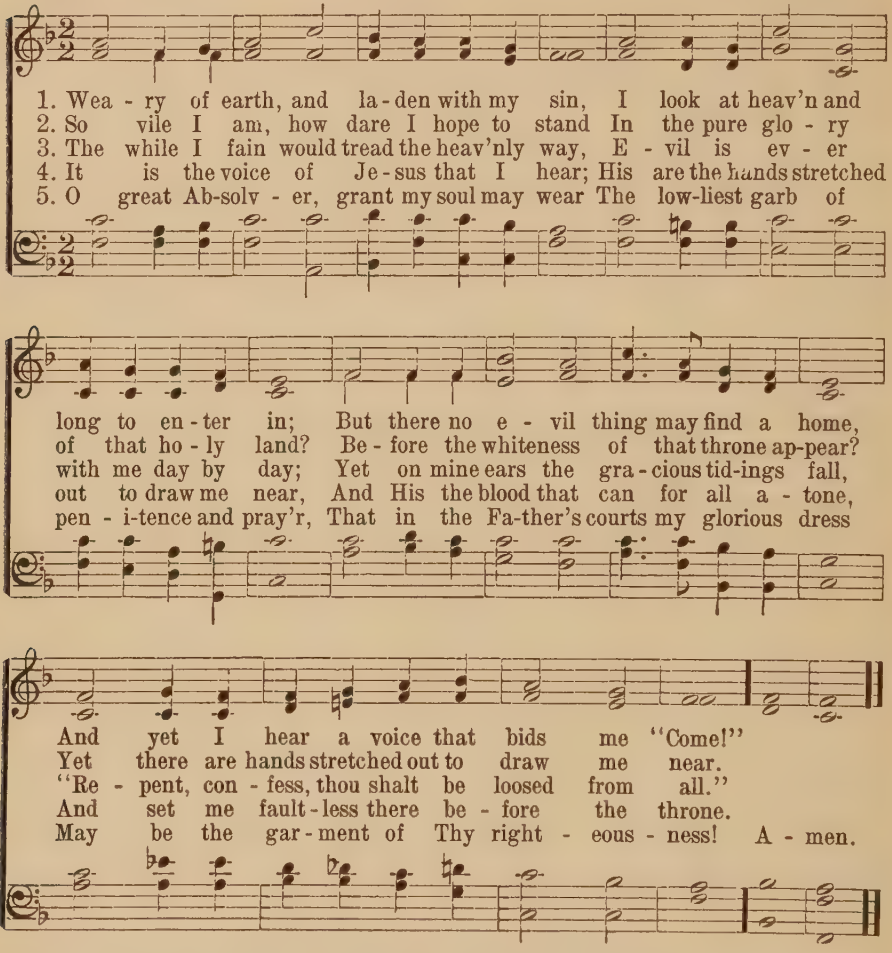
106 COME, YE SINNERS, POOR AND NEEDY

Joseph Hart GREENVILLE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. **Jean J. Rousseau**


1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav - y - la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r:
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh,
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him:
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all;
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will-ing: doubt no more.
With-out mon-ey, without money, Come to Je-sus Christ and buy.
This He gives you, this He gives you; 'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.
Not the righteous, not the righteous,—Sin-ners Je-sus came to call. A-men.

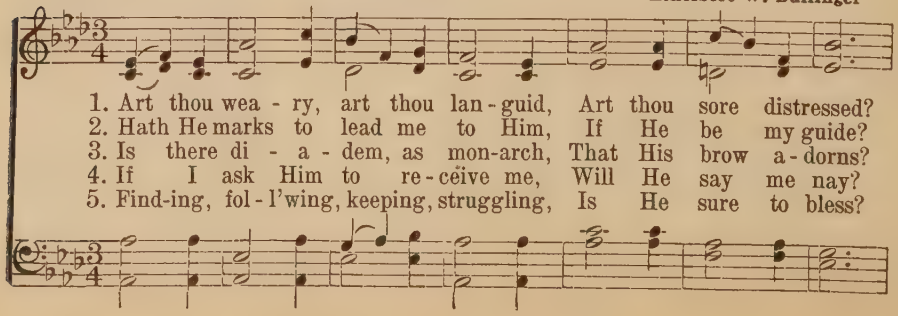
107 WEARY OF EARTH, AND LADEN WITH MY SIN

Samuel J. Stone — LANGRAN 10. 10. 10. 10. — James Langran

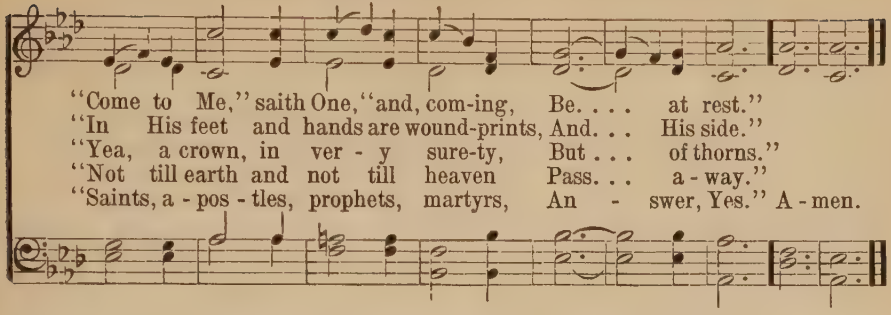

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glo - ry
3. The while I fain would tread the heav'nly way, E - vil is ev - er
4. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the hands stretched
5. O great Ab-solv - er, grant my soul may wear The low-liest garb of
long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may find a home,
of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the whiteness of that throne ap-pear?
with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious tid-ings fall,
out to draw me near, And His the blood that can for all a - tone,
pen - i-tence and pray'r, That in the Fa-ther's courts my glorious dress
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come!"
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
"Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.
May be the gar - ment of Thy right - eous - ness! A - men.

108 ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LANGUID

John M. Neale — BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3. — Ethelbert W. Bullinger

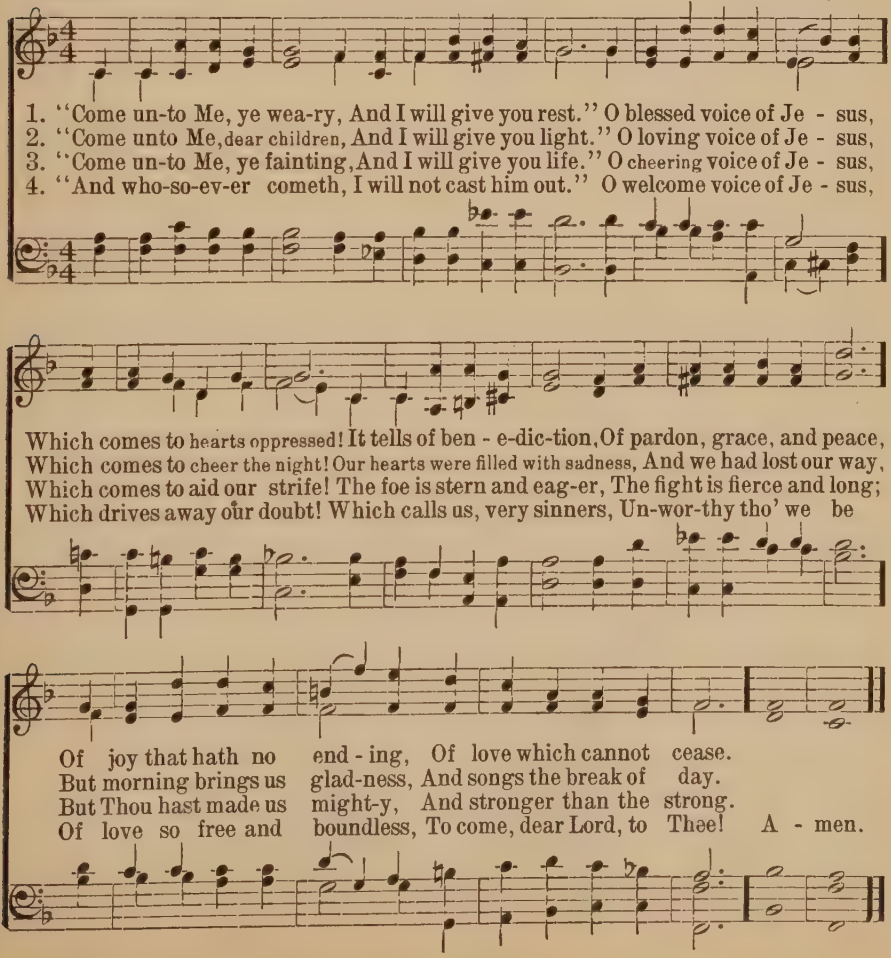

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore distressed?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I ask Him to re - ceïve me, Will He say me nay?
5. Find-ing, fol - l'wing, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless?

ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LANGUID


"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com-ing, Be. . . . at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And. . . His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure-ty, But . . . of thorns."
"Not till earth and not till heaven Pass. . . a - way."
"Saints, a - pos - tles, prophets, martyrs, An - swer, Yes." A - men.

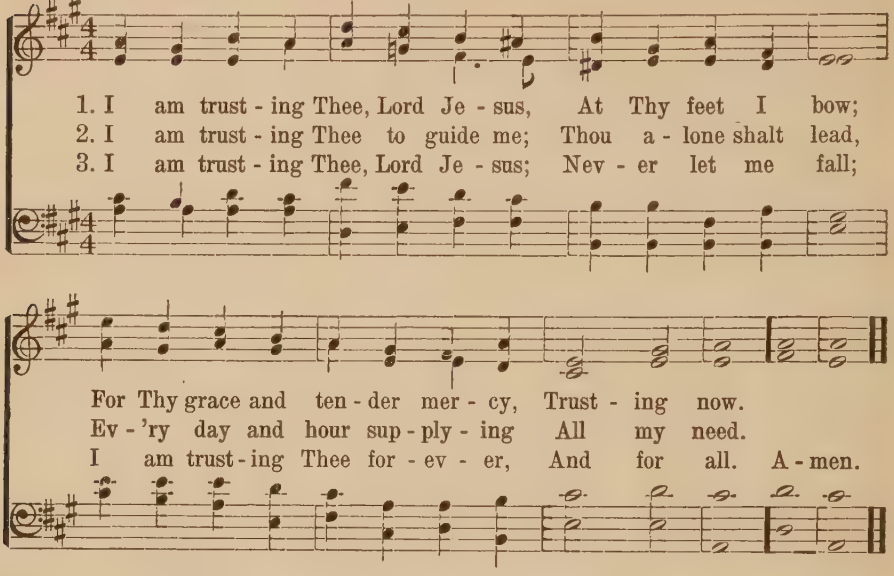
109 COME UNTO ME, YE WEARY

William C. Dix — SAVOY CHAPEL 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — John B. Calkin


1. "Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry, And I will give you rest." O blessed voice of Je - sus,
2. "Come unto Me, dear children, And I will give you light." O loving voice of Je - sus,
3. "Come un-to Me, ye fainting, And I will give you life." O cheering voice of Je - sus,
4. "And who-so-ev-er cometh, I will not cast him out." O welcome voice of Je - sus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed! It tells of ben - e-dic-tion, Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sadness, And we had lost our way,
Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and eag-er, The fight is fierce and long;
Which drives away our doubt! Which calls us, very sinners, Un-wor-thy tho' we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease.
But morning brings us glad-ness, And songs the break of day.
But Thou hast made us migh-ty, And stronger than the strong.
Of love so free and boundless, To come, dear Lord, to Thee! A - men.

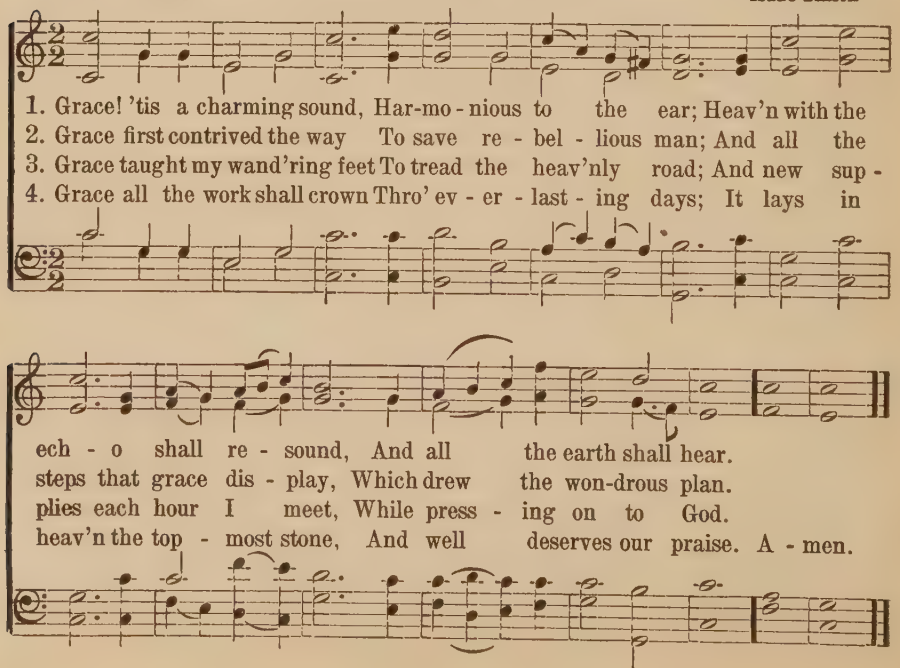
110 I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS

Frances R. Havergal — REST, SULLIVAN 8. 5. 8. 3. — Arthur S. Sullivan


1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, At Thy feet I bow;
2. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all. A - men.

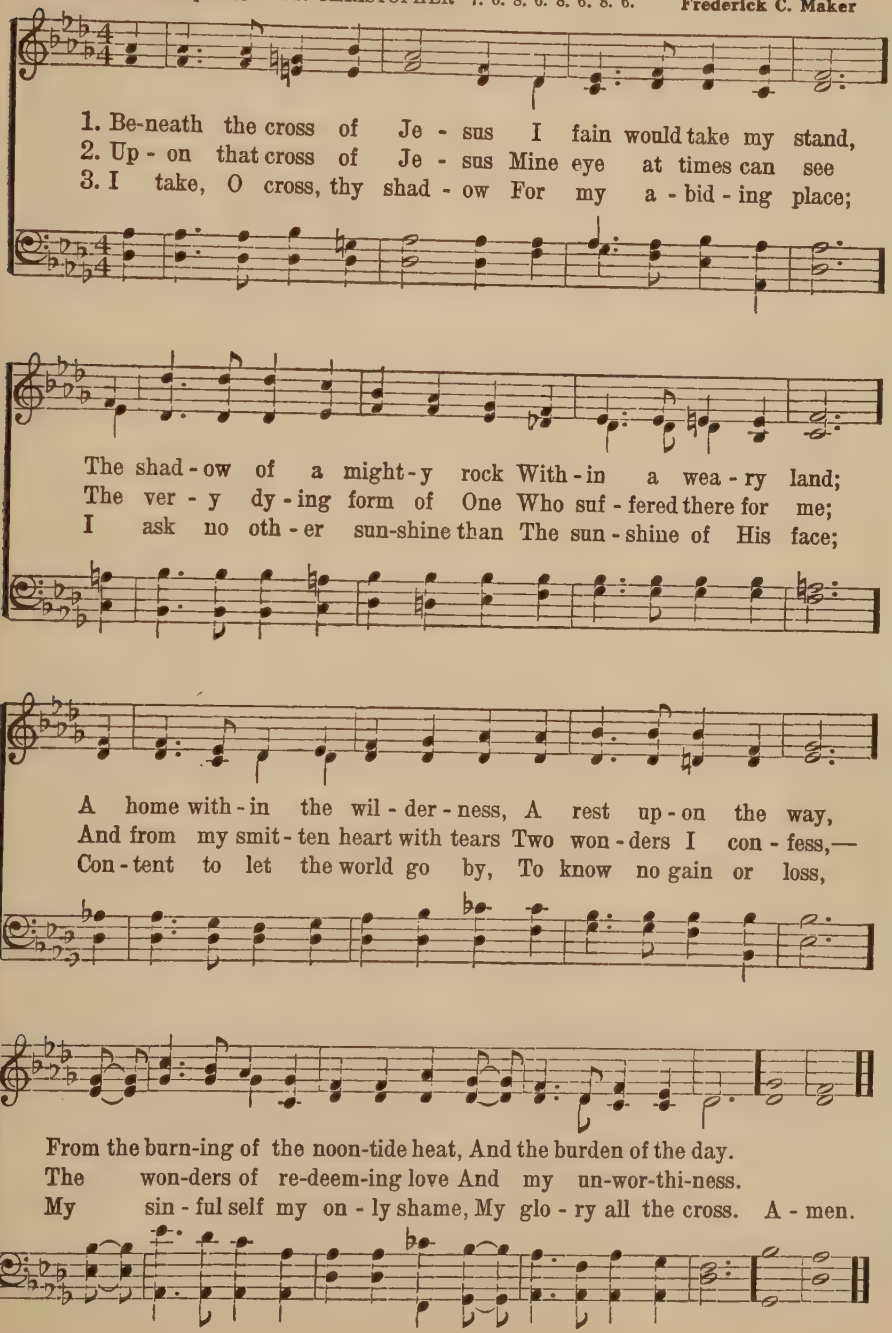
111 GRACE! 'TIS A CHARMING SOUND

Philip Doddridge — SILVER STREET S. M. — Isaac Smith


1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo - nious to the ear; Heav'n with the
2. Grace first contrived the way To save re - bel - lious man; And all the
3. Grace taught my wand'ring feet To tread the heav'nly road; And new sup -
4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; It lays in
ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-drous plan.
plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
heav'n the top - most stone, And well deserves our praise. A - men.

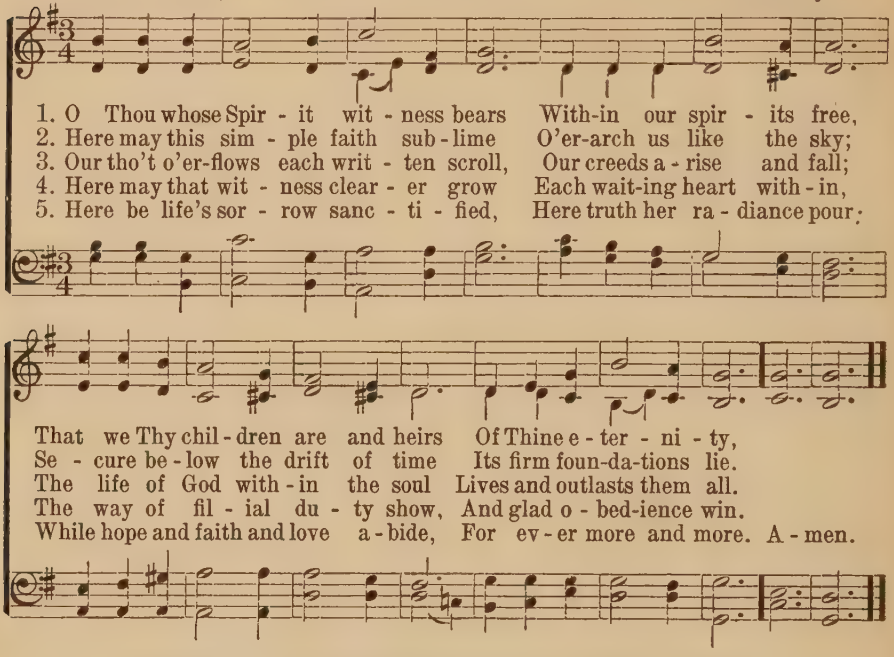
BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

Elizabeth C. Clephane ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. Frederick C. Maker


1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the burden of the day.
The won-ders of re-deem-ing love And my un-wor-thi-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

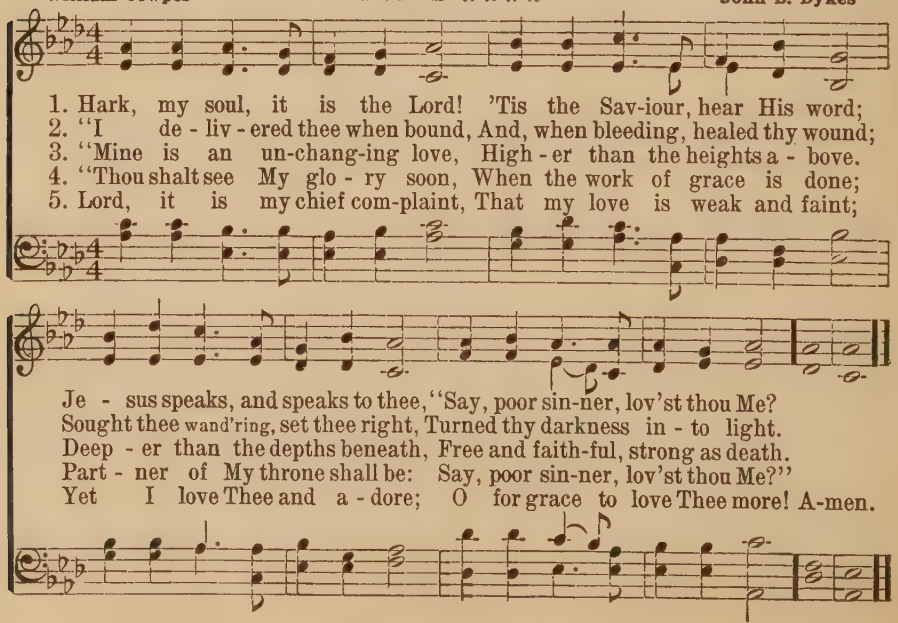
113 O THOU WHOSE SPIRIT WITNESS BEARS

Frederick L. Hosmer — ST. AGNES C. M. — John B. Dykes


1. O Thou whose Spir - it wit - ness bears With-in our spir - its free,
2. Here may this sim - ple faith sub - lime O'er-arch us like the sky;
3. Our tho't o'er-flows each writ - ten scroll, Our creeds a - rise and fall;
4. Here may that wit - ness clear - er grow Each wait-ing heart with - in,
5. Here be life's sor - row sanc - ti - fied, Here truth her ra - diance pour;
That we Thy chil - dren are and heirs Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty,
Se - cure be - low the drift of time Its firm foun-da-tions lie.
The life of God with - in the soul Lives and outlasts them all.
The way of fil - ial du - ty show, And glad o - bed-ience win.
While hope and faith and love a - bide, For ev - er more and more. A - men.

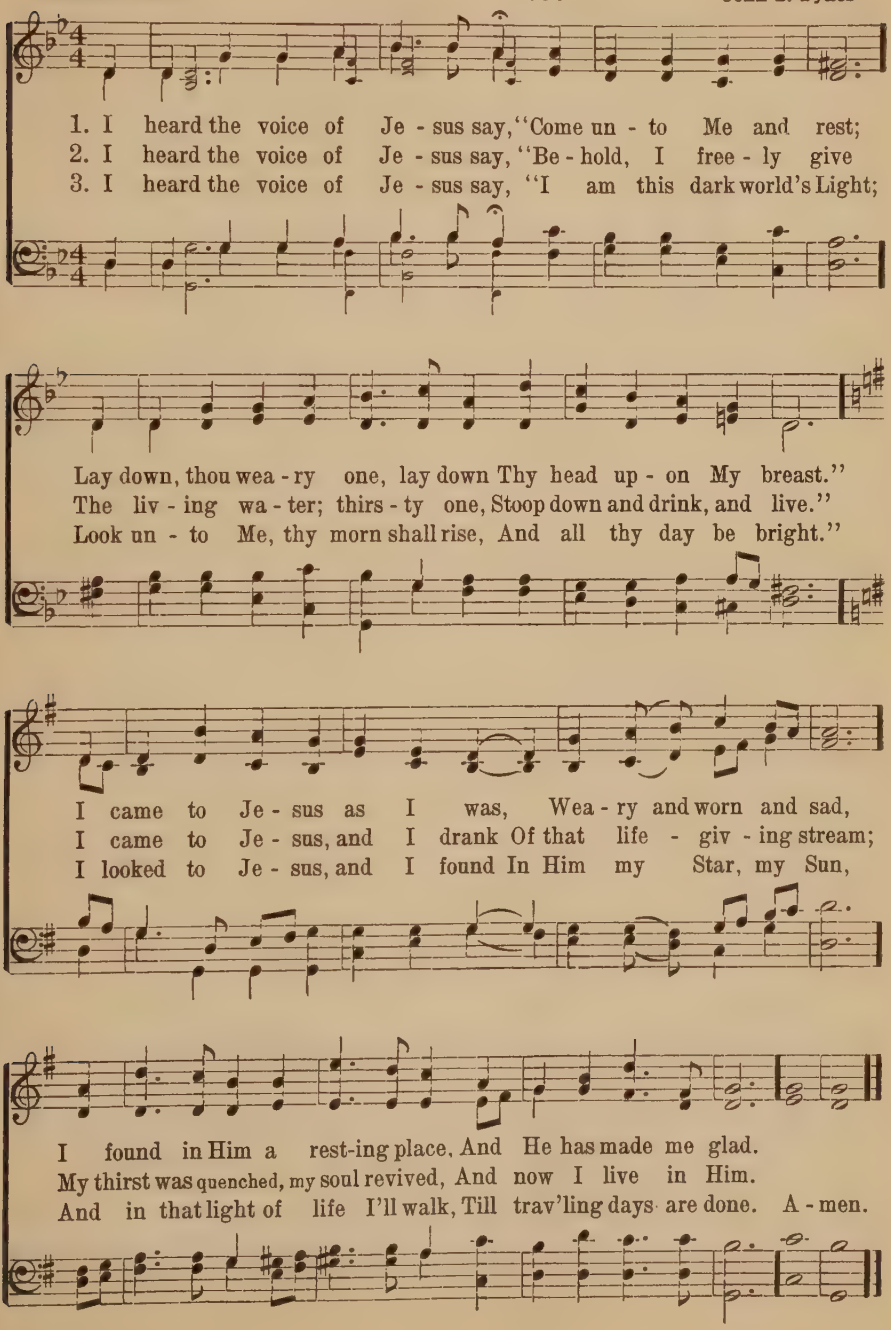
114 HARK, MY SOUL, IT IS THE LORD!

William Cowper — ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7. — John B. Dykes


1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis the Sav-iour, hear His word;
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
3. "Mine is an un-chang-ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove.
4. "Thou shalt see My glo - ry soon, When the work of grace is done;
5. Lord, it is my chief com-plaint, That my love is weak and faint;
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me?
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right, Turned thy darkness in - to light.
Deep - er than the depths beneath, Free and faith-ful, strong as death.
Part - ner of My throne shall be: Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me?"
Yet I love Thee and a - dore; O for grace to love Thee more! A-men.

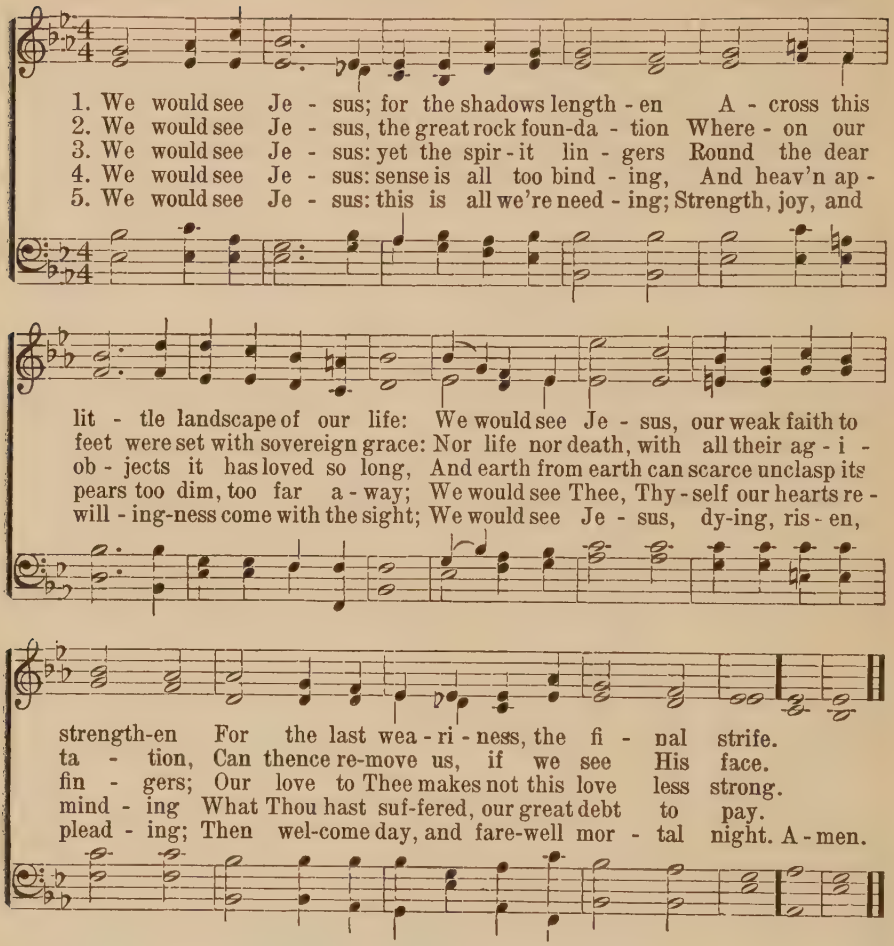
115 I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Horatius Bonar — VOX DILECTI C. M. D. — John B. Dykes


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirs - ty one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun,
I found in Him a rest-ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done. A - men.

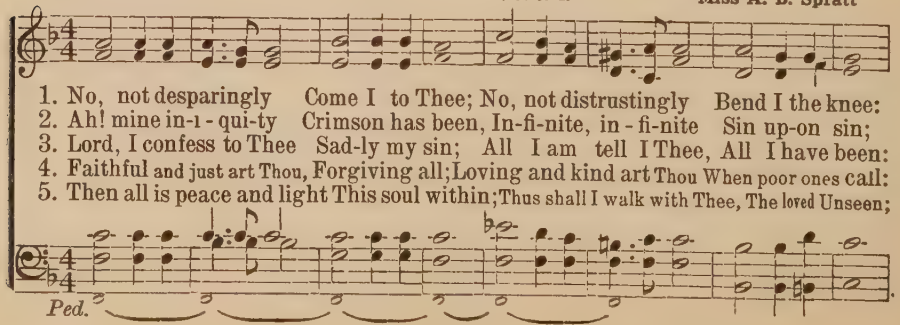
116 WE WOULD SEE JESUS

Anna B. Warner CULLINGWORTH 11. 10. 11. 10. **Edwin Moss**

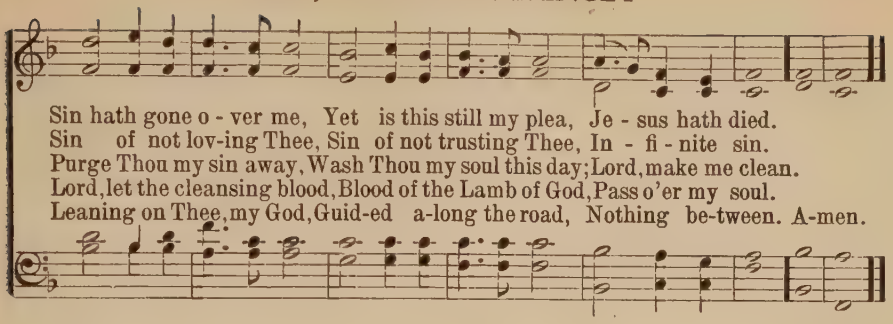

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shadows length - en A - cross this
lit - tle landscape of our life: We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun-da - tion Where - on our
feet were set with sovereign grace: Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i -
ta - tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.
3. We would see Je - sus: yet the spir - it lin - gers Round the dear
ob - jects it has loved so long, And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its
fin - gers; Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
4. We would see Je - sus: sense is all too bind - ing, And heav'n ap -
pears too dim, too far a - way; We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re -
mind - ing What Thou hast suf-fered, our great debt to pay.
5. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and
will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy-ing, ris - en,
plead - ing; Then wel-come day, and fare-well mor - tal night. A - men.

117 NO, NOT DESPAIRINGLY

Horatius Bonar KEDRON 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4. **Miss A. B. Spratt**


1. No, not desparingly Come I to Thee; No, not distrustingly Bend I the knee:
2. Ah! mine in-i - qui-ty Crimson has been, In-fi-nite, in - fi-nite Sin up-on sin;
3. Lord, I confess to Thee Sad-ly my sin; All I am tell I Thee, All I have been:
4. Faithful and just art Thou, Forgiving all; Loving and kind art Thou When poor ones call:
5. Then all is peace and light This soul within; Thus shall I walk with Thee, The loved Unseen;
Ped.

NO, NOT DESPAIRINGLY

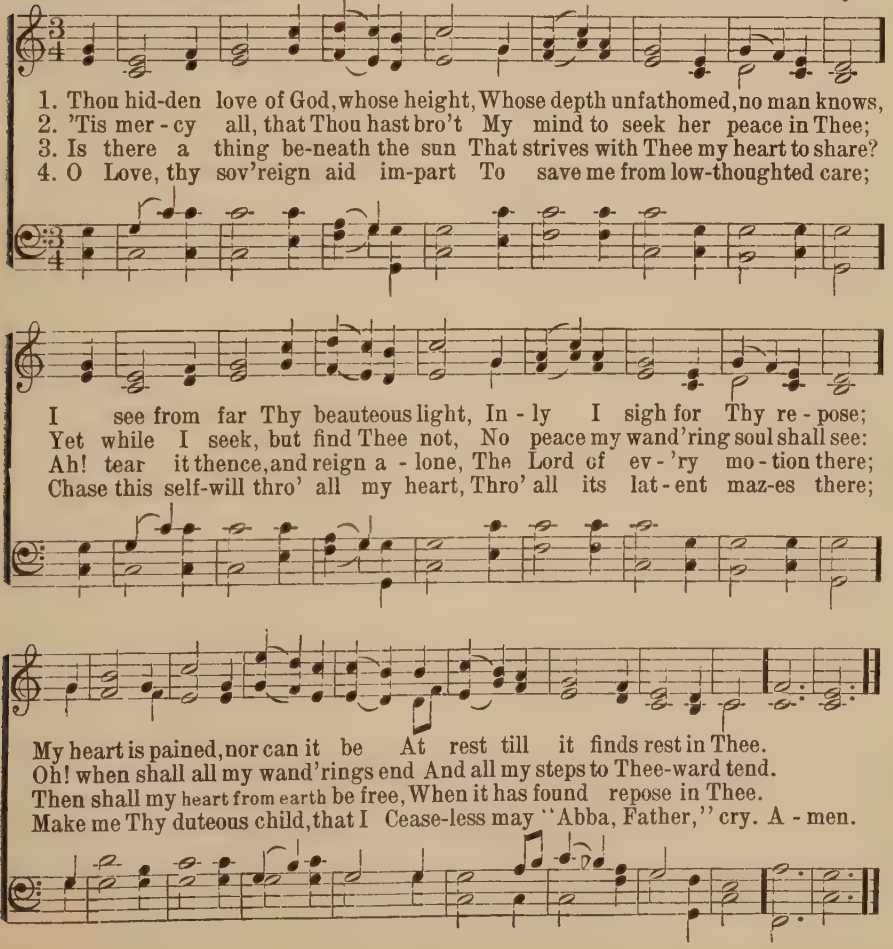

Sin hath gone o - ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je - sus hath died.
Sin of not lov-ing Thee, Sin of not trusting Thee, In - fi - nite sin.
Purge Thou my sin away, Wash Thou my soul this day; Lord, make me clean.
Lord, let the cleansing blood, Blood of the Lamb of God, Pass o'er my soul.
Leaning on Thee, my God, Guid-ed a-long the road, Nothing be-tween. A-men.

118 THOU HIDDEN LOVE OF GOD

Gerhard Tersteegen
Trans. by John Wesley

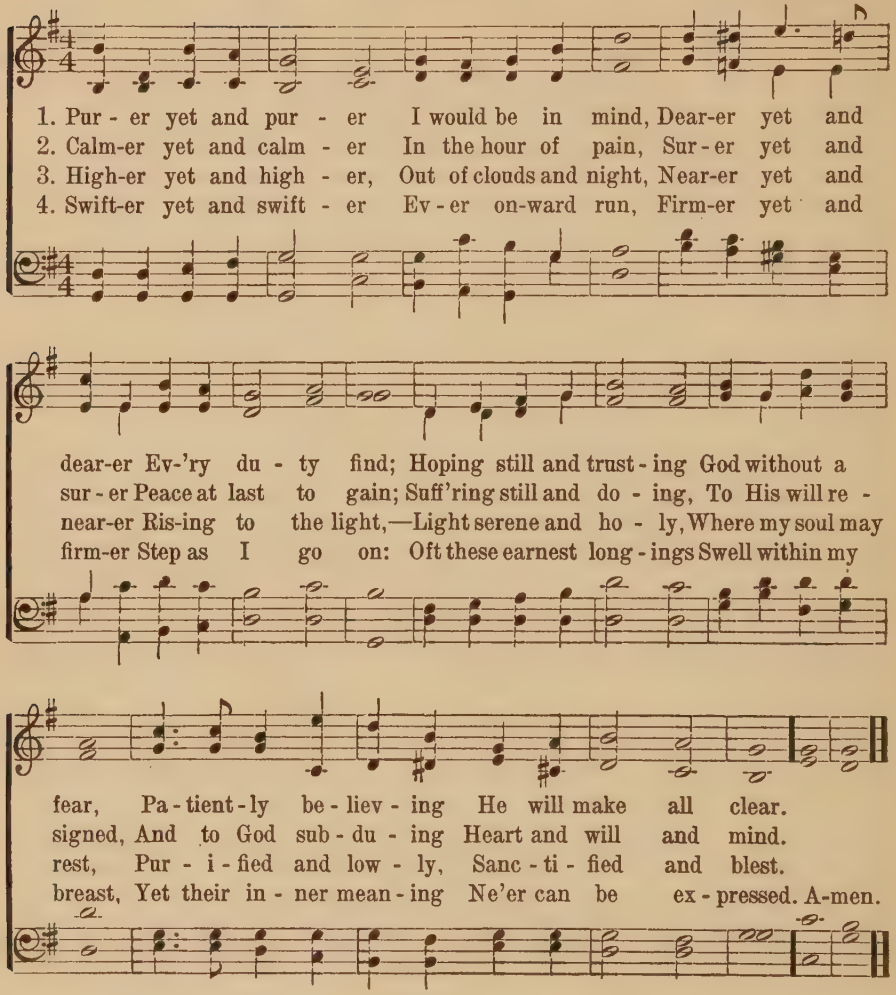
ST. PETERSBURG L. M. 6 lines

Dimitri Bortniansky


1. Thou hid-den love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
2. 'Tis mer - cy all, that Thou hast bro't My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
3. Is there a thing be-neath the sun That strives with Thee my heart to share?
4. O Love, thy sov'reign aid im-part To save me from low-thoughted care;
I see from far Thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not, No peace my wand'ring soul shall see:
Ah! tear it thence, and reign a - lone, The Lord of ev - 'ry mo - tion there;
Chase this self-will thro' all my heart, Thro' all its lat - ent maz-es there;
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest till it finds rest in Thee.
Oh! when shall all my wand'rings end And all my steps to Thee-ward tend.
Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it has found repose in Thee.
Make me Thy duteous child, that I Cease-less may "Abba, Father," cry. A - men.

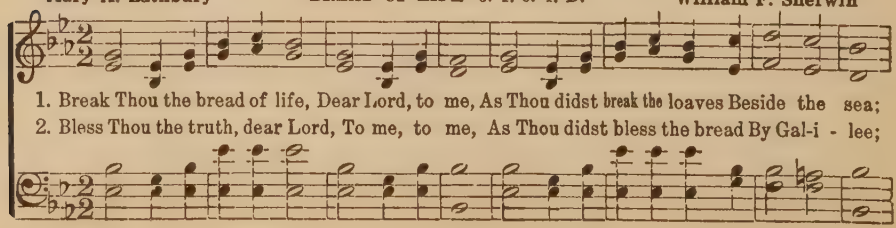
119 PURER YET AND PURER

Anonymous — MORLEY 6. 5. 6. 5. D. — Thomas Morley

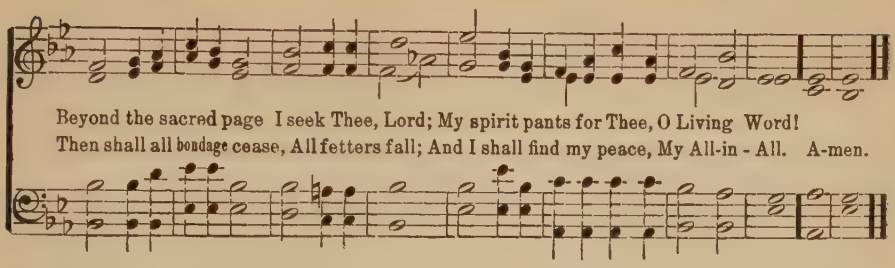

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear-er yet and
2. Calm-er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near-er yet and
4. Swift-er yet and swift - er Ev - er on-ward run, Firm-er yet and
dear-er Ev-'ry du - ty find; Hoping still and trust - ing God without a
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suff'ring still and do - ing, To His will re -
near-er Ris-ing to the light,—Light serene and ho - ly, Where my soul may
firm-er Step as I go on: Oft these earnest long - ings Swell within my
fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
rest, Pur - i - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A-men.

120 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

Mary A. Lathbury — BREAD OF LIFE 6. 4. 6. 4. D. — William F. Sherwin

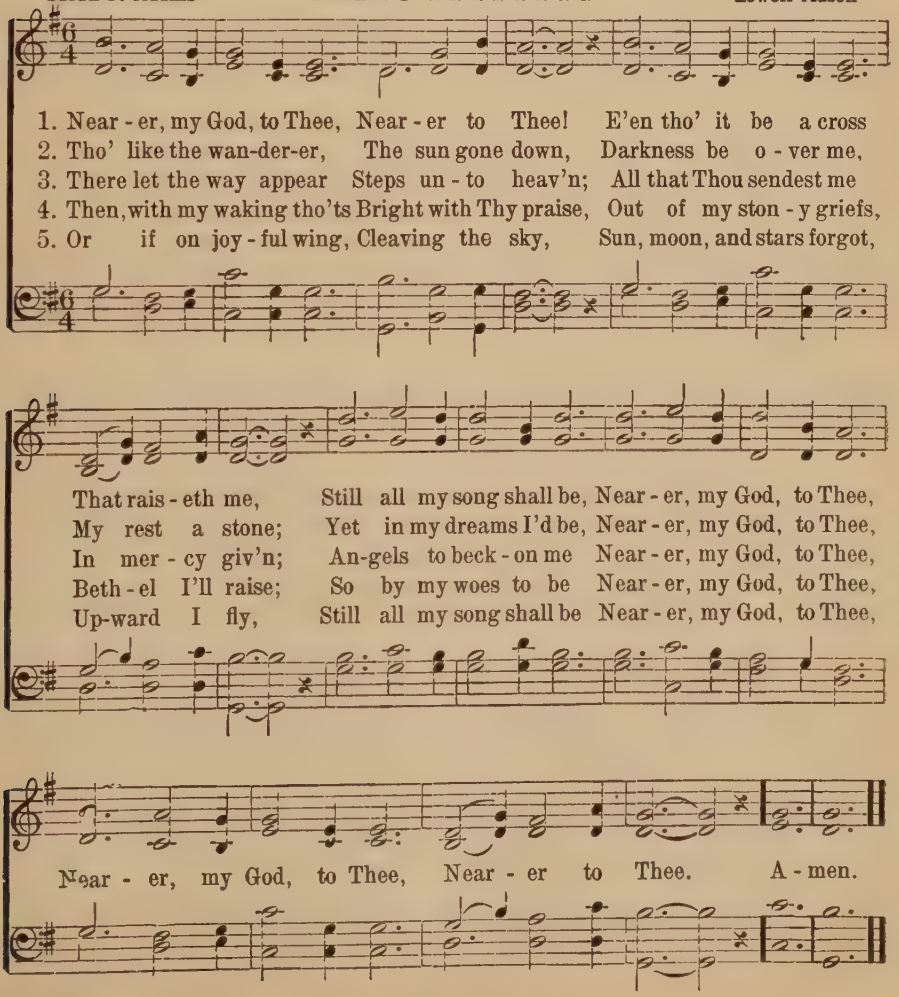

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal-i - lee;

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE


Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O Living Word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All-in-All. A-men.

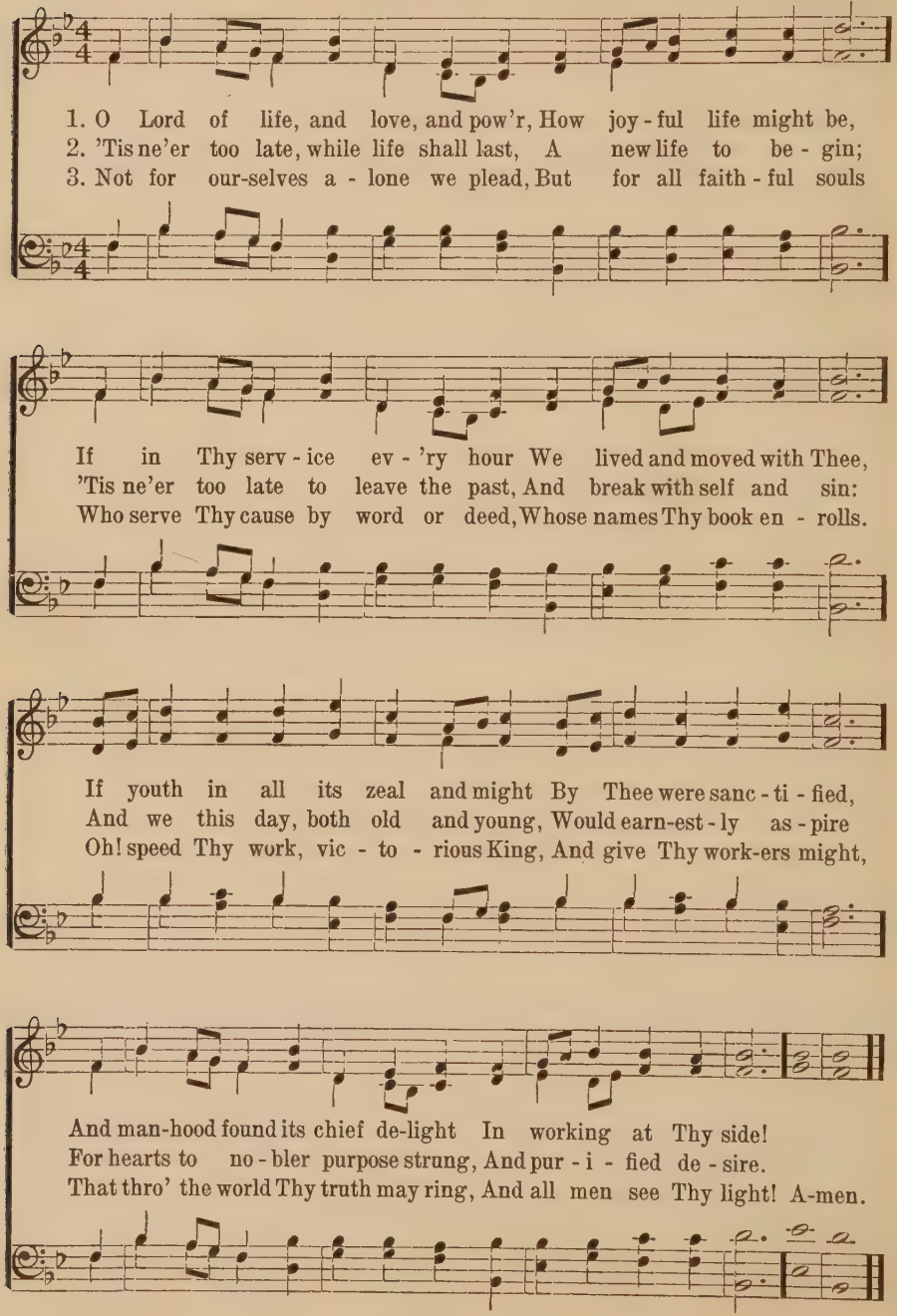
121 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Sarah F. Adams — BETHANY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. — Lowell Mason


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. A-men.

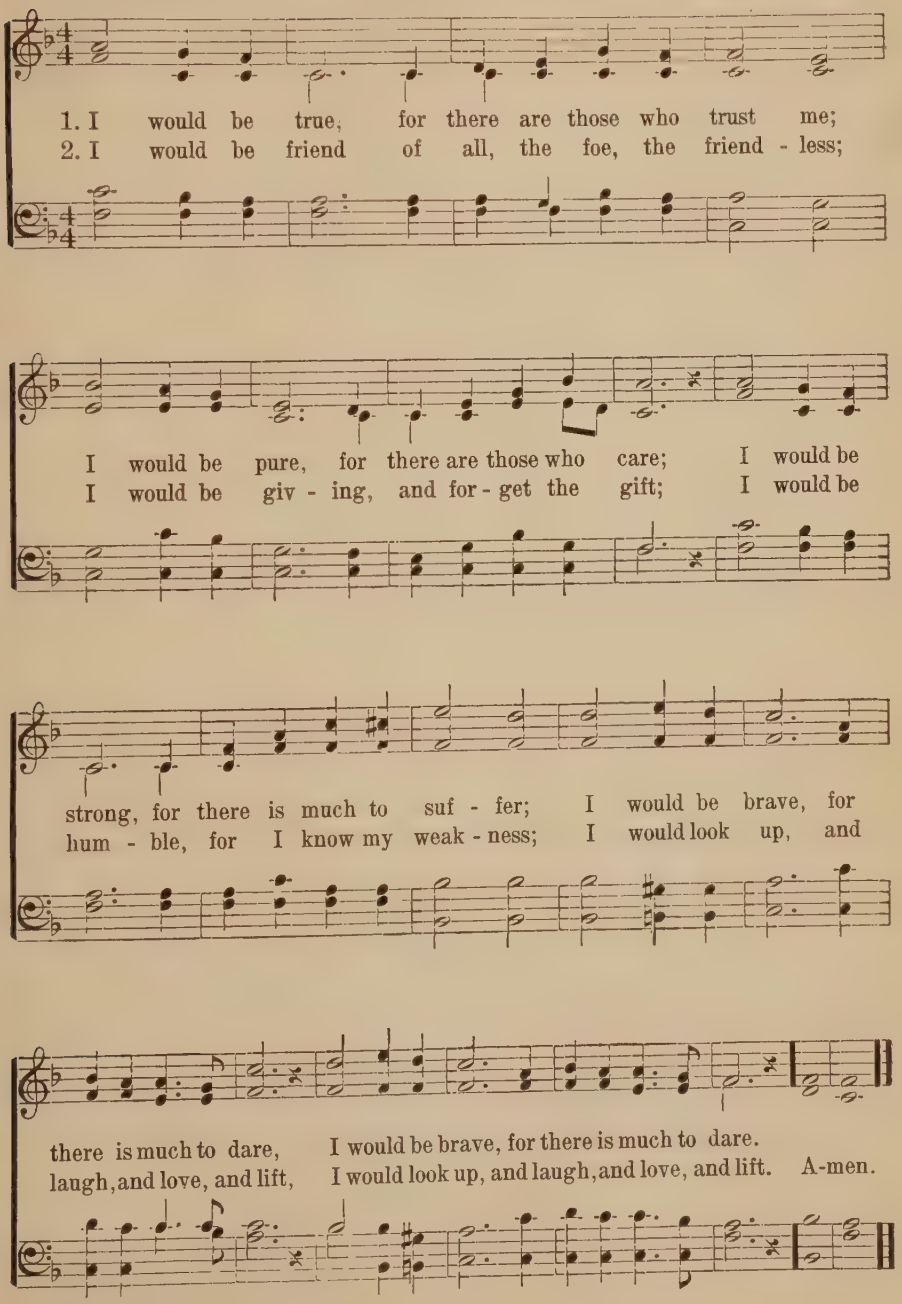
122 O LORD OF LIFE AND LOVE AND POWER

Ella S. Armitage — ELLACOMBE C. M. D. — Gesang Buch der Herzogl


1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy-ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be-gin;
3. Not for our-selves a-lone we plead, But for all faith-ful souls
If in Thy serv-ice ev-'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en-rolls.
If youth in all its zeal and might By Thee were sanc-ti-fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would earn-est-ly as-pire
Oh! speed Thy work, vic-to-rious King, And give Thy work-ers might,
And man-hood found its chief de-light In working at Thy side!
For hearts to no-bler purpose strung, And pur-i-fied de-sire.
That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light! A-men.

123 I WOULD BE TRUE

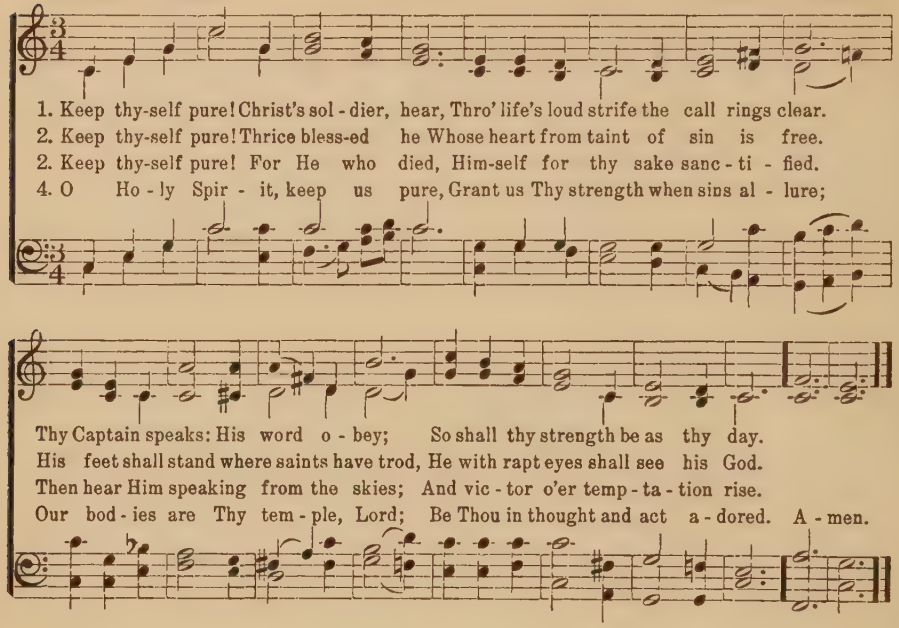
Howard Arnold Walter PEEK 11. 10. 11. 10. **Joseph Yates Peek**


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be
strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-men.

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. YATES PEEK

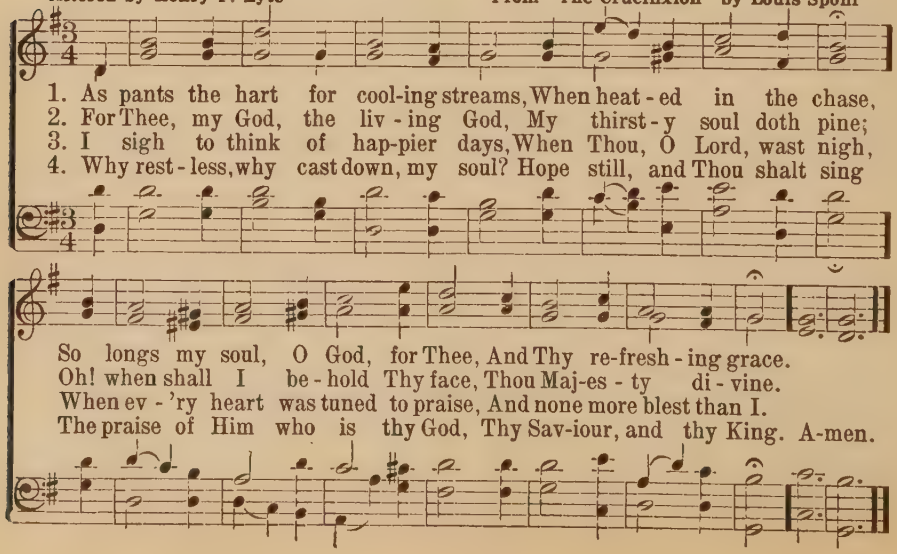
124 KEEP THYSELF PURE! CHRIST'S SOLDIER

Adelaide M. Plumptre — MELROSE L. M. — Frederick C. Maker


1. Keep thy-self pure! Christ's sol - dier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
2. Keep thy-self pure! Thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
2. Keep thy-self pure! For He who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied.
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al - lure;
Thy Captain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
Then hear Him speaking from the skies; And vic - tor o'er temp - ta - tion rise.
Our bod - ies are Thy tem - ple, Lord; Be Thou in thought and act a - dored. A - men.

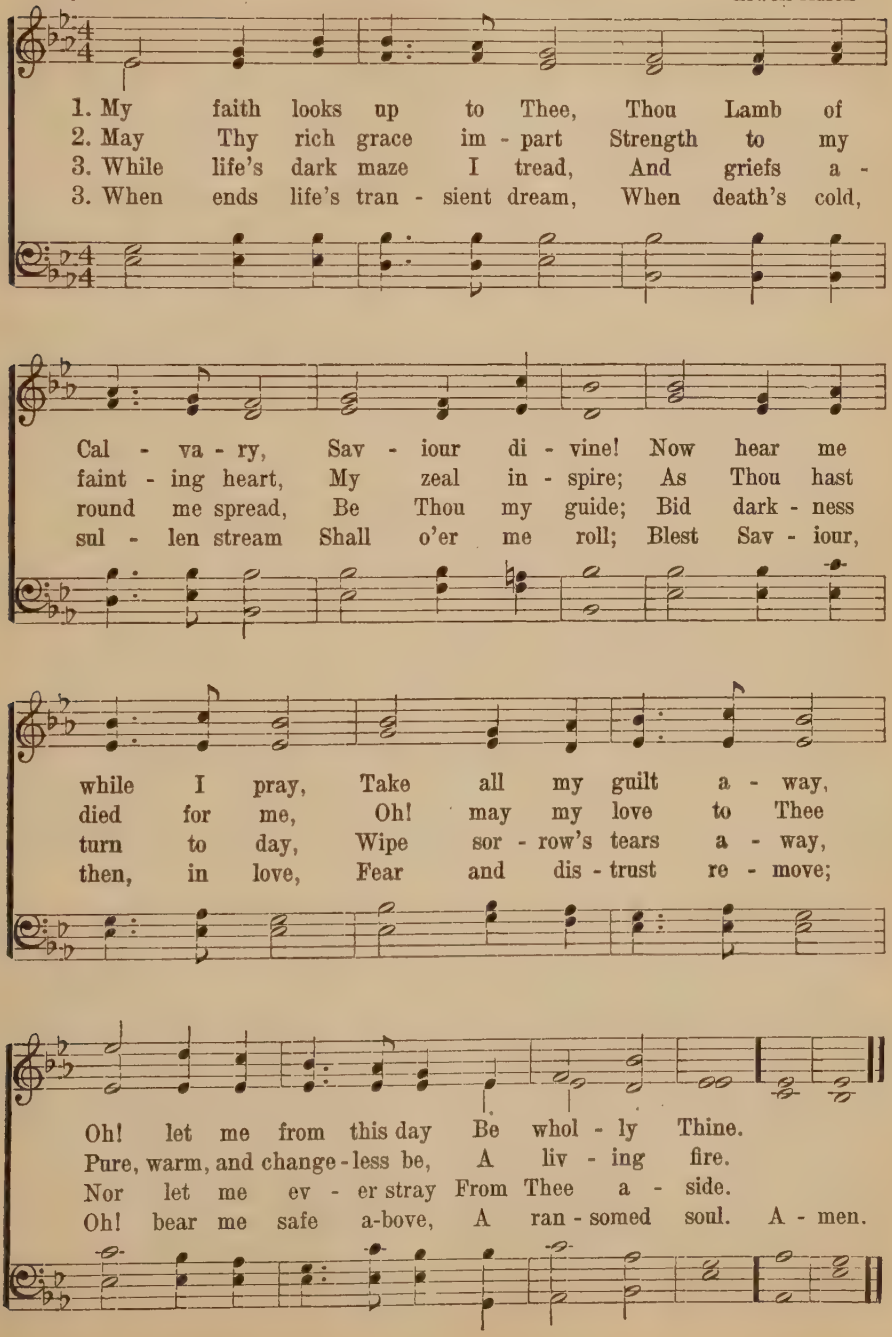
125 AS PANTS THE HART

Tate and Brady. Altered by Henry F. Lyte — SIMPSON. C. M. — From "The Crucifixion" by Louis Spohr


1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
3. I sigh to think of hap-pier days, When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh,
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and Thou shalt sing
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh - ing grace.
Oh! when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es - ty di - vine.
When ev - 'ry heart was tuned to praise, And none more blest than I.
The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy Sav-iour, and thy King. A-men.

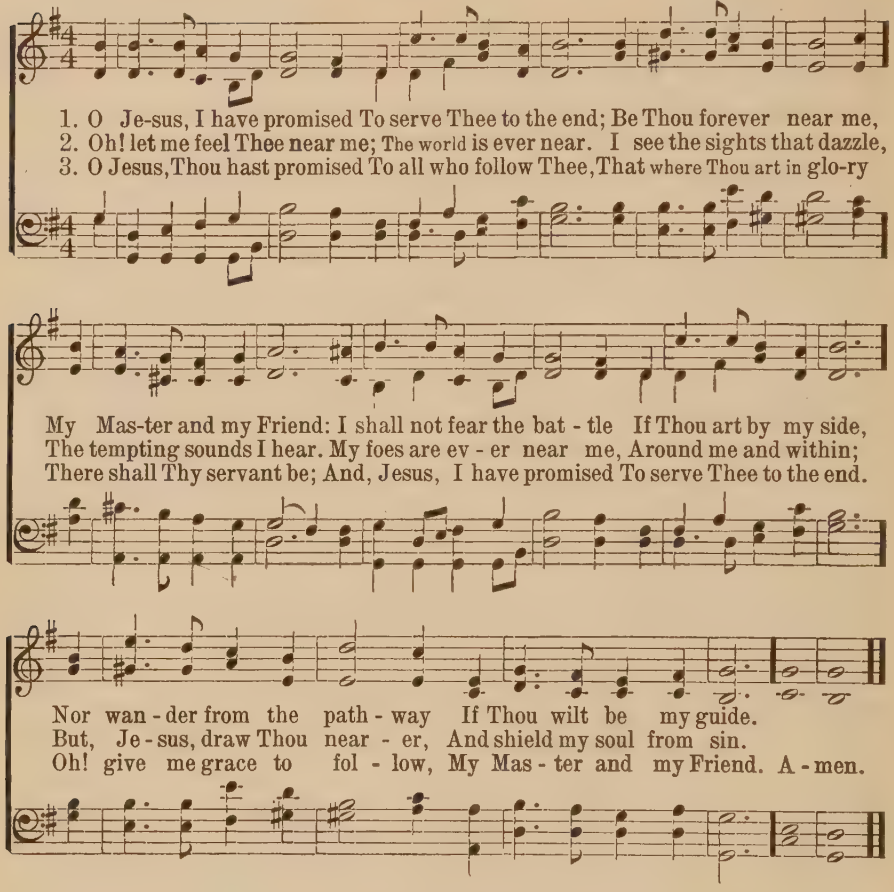
126 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Ray Palmer — OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. — Lowell Mason


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,
Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness
sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour,
while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
died for me, Oh! may my love to Thee
turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way,
then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;
Oh! let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
Oh! bear me safe a-bove, A ran - somed soul. A - men.

127 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

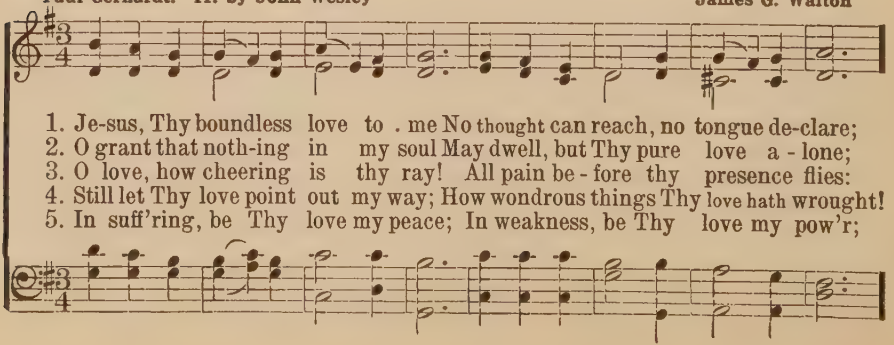
John E. Bode — ANGEL'S STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Arthur H. Mann


1. O Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou forever near me,
2. Oh! let me feel Thee near me; The world is ever near. I see the sights that dazzle,
3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee, That where Thou art in glo-ry
My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
The tempting sounds I hear. My foes are ev - er near me, Around me and within;
There shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end.
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
Oh! give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

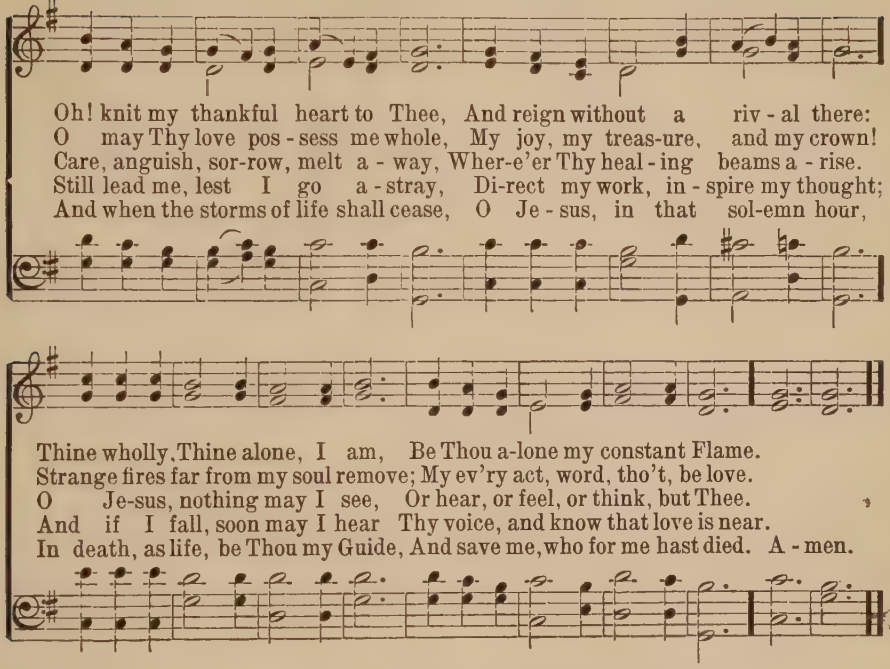
128 JESUS, THY BOUNDLESS LOVE TO ME

ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Paul Gerhardt. Tr. by John Wesley — James G. Walton

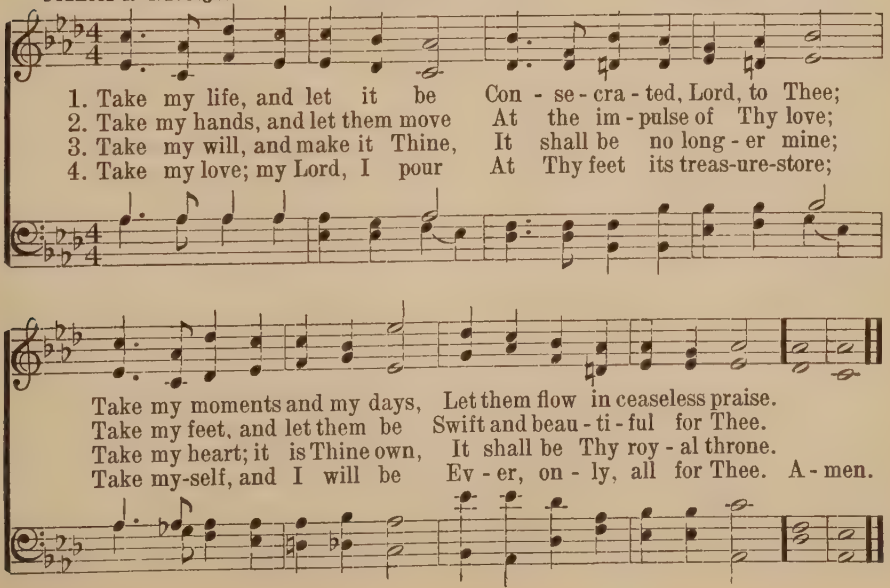

1. Je-sus, Thy boundless love to . me No thought can reach, no tongue de-clare;
2. O grant that noth-ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure love a - lone;
3. O love, how cheering is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy presence flies:
4. Still let Thy love point out my way; How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
5. In suff'ring, be Thy love my peace; In weakness, be Thy love my pow'r;

JESUS, THY BOUNDLESS LOVE TO ME


Oh! knit my thankful heart to Thee, And reign without a riv - al there:
O may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My joy, my treas-ure, and my crown!
Care, anguish, sor-row, melt a - way, Wher-e'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise.
Still lead me, lest I go a - stray, Di-rect my work, in - spire my thought;
And when the storms of life shall cease, O Je - sus, in that sol-emn hour,
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am, Be Thou a-lone my constant Flame.
Strange fires far from my soul remove; My ev'ry act, word, tho't, be love.
O Je-sus, nothing may I see, Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.
And if I fall, soon may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died. A - men.

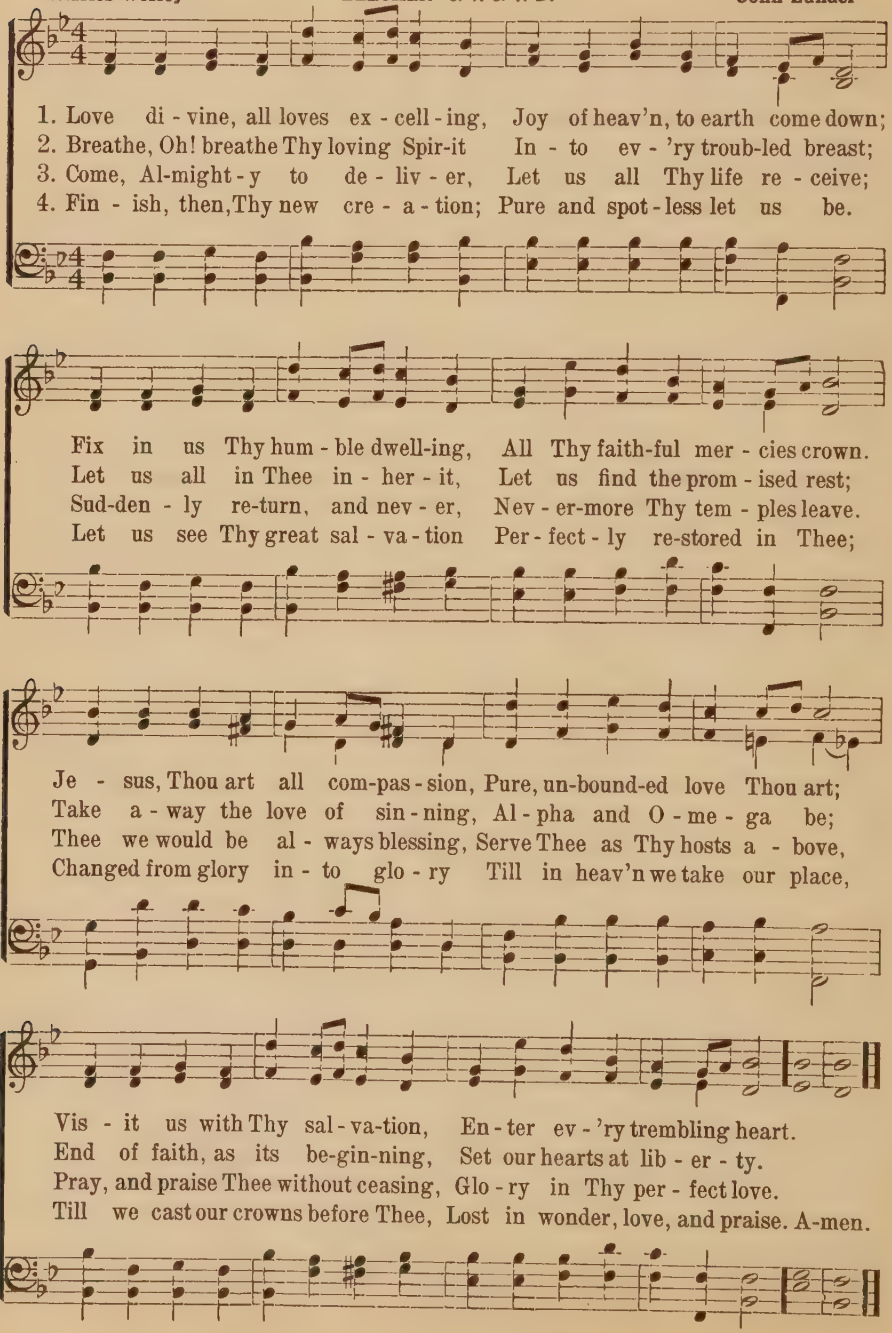
129 TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

Frances R. Havergal — ELLINGHAM 7. 7. 7. 7. — Nathaniel S. Godfrey


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure-store;
Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my heart; it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

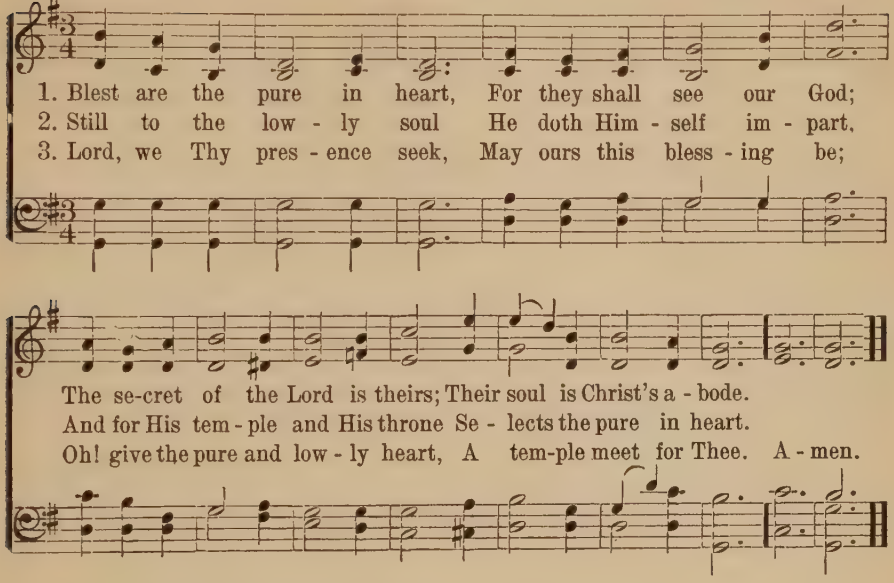
130 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Charles Wesley — BEECHER 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — John Zundel


1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, Oh! breathe Thy loving Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud-den - ly re-turn, and nev - er, Nev - er-more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise. A-men.

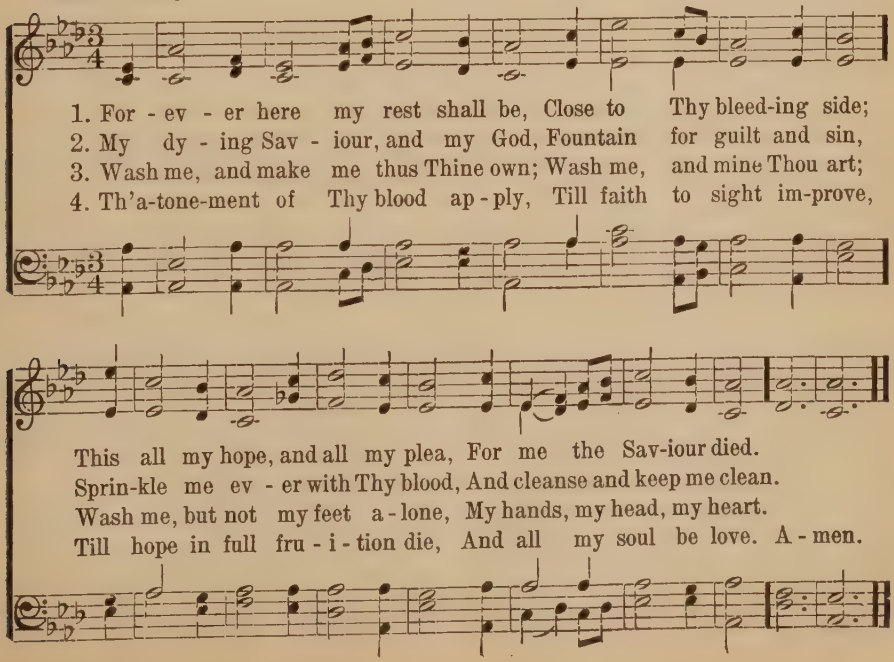
131 BLEST ARE THE PURE IN HEART

John Keble — GREENWOOD S. M. — Joseph E. Sweetser


1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth Him - self im - part,
3. Lord, we Thy pres - ence seek, May ours this bless - ing be;
The se-cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
And for His tem - ple and His throne Se - lects the pure in heart.
Oh! give the pure and low - ly heart, A tem-ple meet for Thee. A - men.

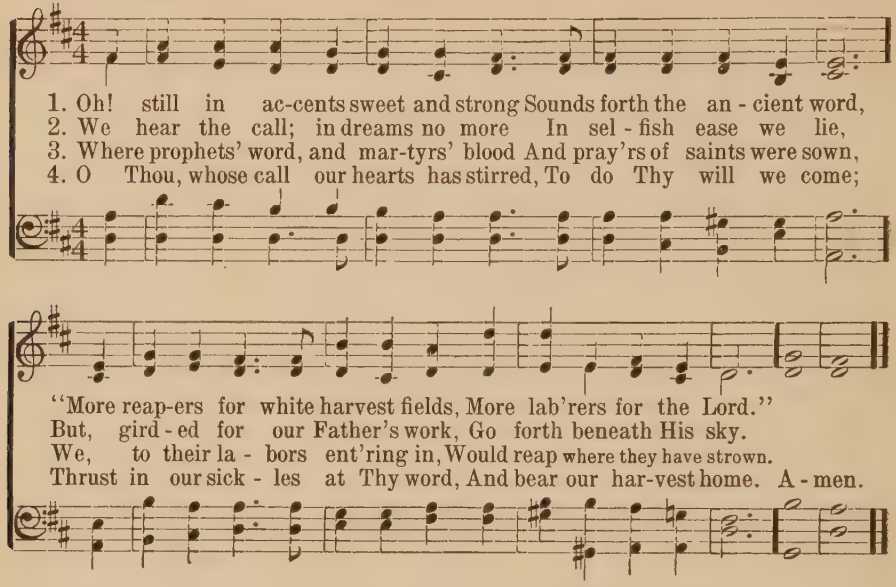
132 FOREVER HERE MY REST SHALL BE

Charles Wesley — AVON C. M. — Hugh Wilson


1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed-ing side;
2. My dy - ing Sav - iour, and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art;
4. Th'a-tone-ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to sight im-prove,
This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sav-iour died.
Sprin-kle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love. A - men.

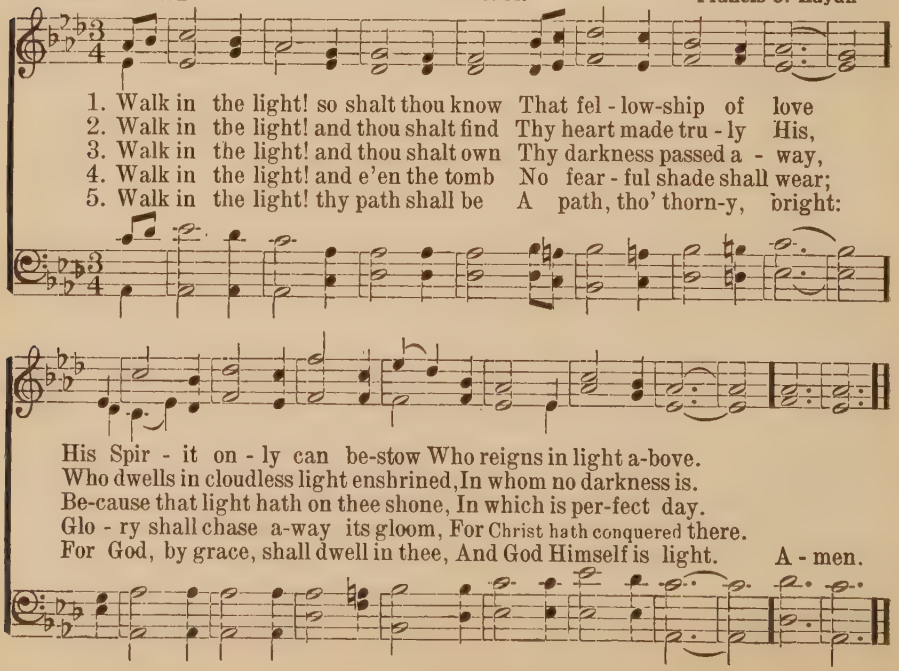
133 OH! STILL IN ACCENTS SWEET AND STRONG

Samuel Longfellow — ST. MARK C. M. — Henry J. Gauntlett


1. Oh! still in ac-cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In sel - fish ease we lie,
3. Where prophets' word, and mar-tyrs' blood And pray'rs of saints were sown,
4. O Thou, whose call our hearts has stirred, To do Thy will we come;
"More reap-ers for white harvest fields, More lab'rers for the Lord."
But, gird - ed for our Father's work, Go forth beneath His sky.
We, to their la - bors ent'ring in, Would reap where they have strown.
Thrust in our sick - les at Thy word, And bear our har-vest home. A - men.

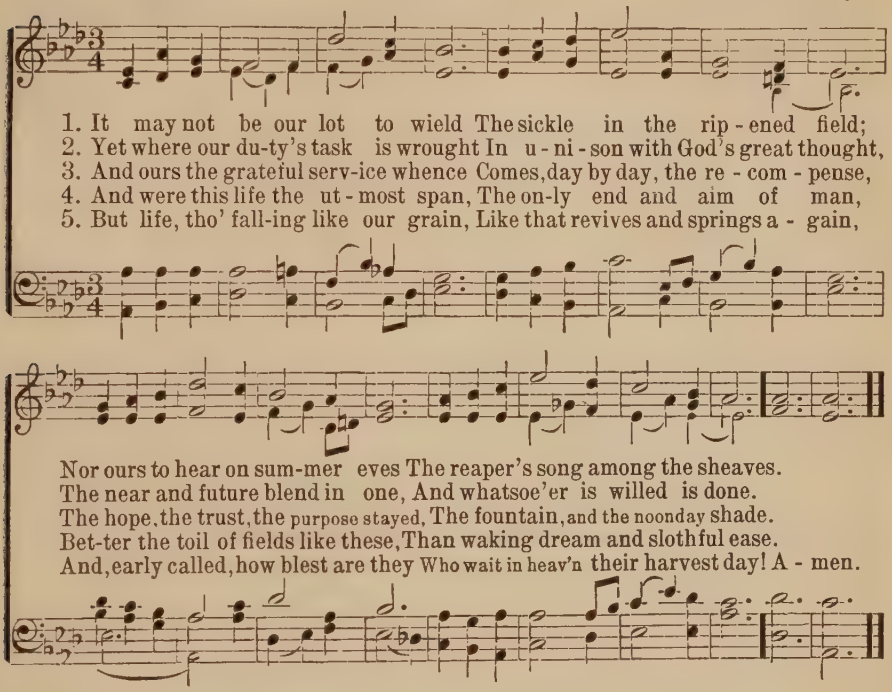
134 WALK IN THE LIGHT!

Bernard Barton — MANOAH C. M. — Francis J. Haydn


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a - way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear;
5. Walk in the light! thy path shall be A path, tho' thorn-y, bright:
His Spir - it on - ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a-bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no darkness is.
Be-cause that light hath on thee shone, In which is per-fect day.
Glo - ry shall chase a-way its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light. A - men.

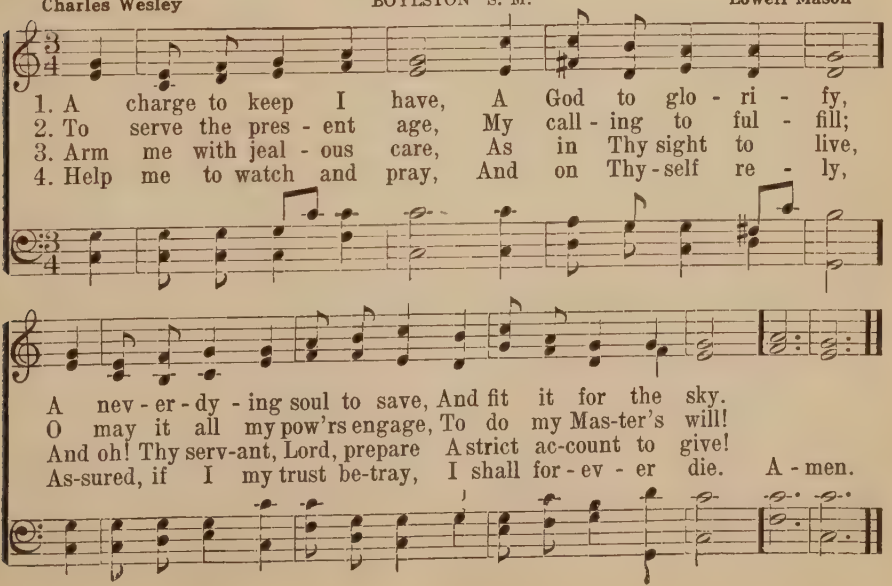
135 IT MAY NOT BE OUR LOT TO WIELD

John G. Whittier — ABENDS L. M. — Herbert S. Oakeley


1. It may not be our lot to wield The sickle in the rip - ened field;
2. Yet where our du-ty's task is wrought In u - ni - son with God's great thought,
3. And ours the grateful serv-ice whence Comes, day by day, the re - com - pense,
4. And were this life the ut - most span, The on-ly end and aim of man,
5. But life, tho' fall-ing like our grain, Like that revives and springs a - gain,
Nor ours to hear on sum-mer eves The reaper's song among the sheaves.
The near and future blend in one, And whatsoe'er is willed is done.
The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed, The fountain, and the noonday shade.
Bet-ter the toil of fields like these, Than waking dream and slothful ease.
And, early called, how blest are they Who wait in heav'n their harvest day! A - men.

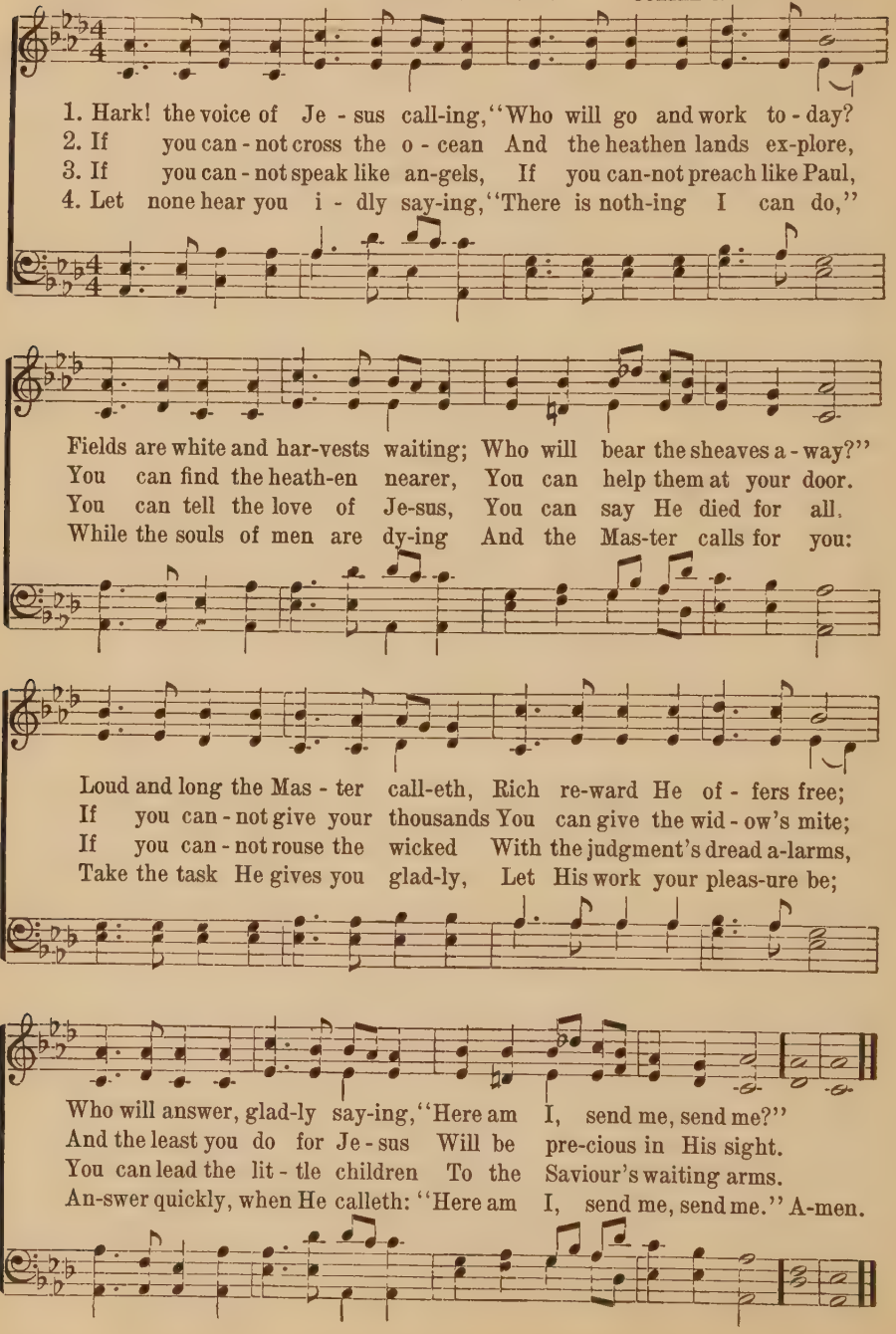
136 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

Charles Wesley — BOYLSTON S. M. — Lowell Mason


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs engage, To do my Mas-ter's will!
And oh! Thy serv-ant, Lord, prepare A strict ac-count to give!
As-sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

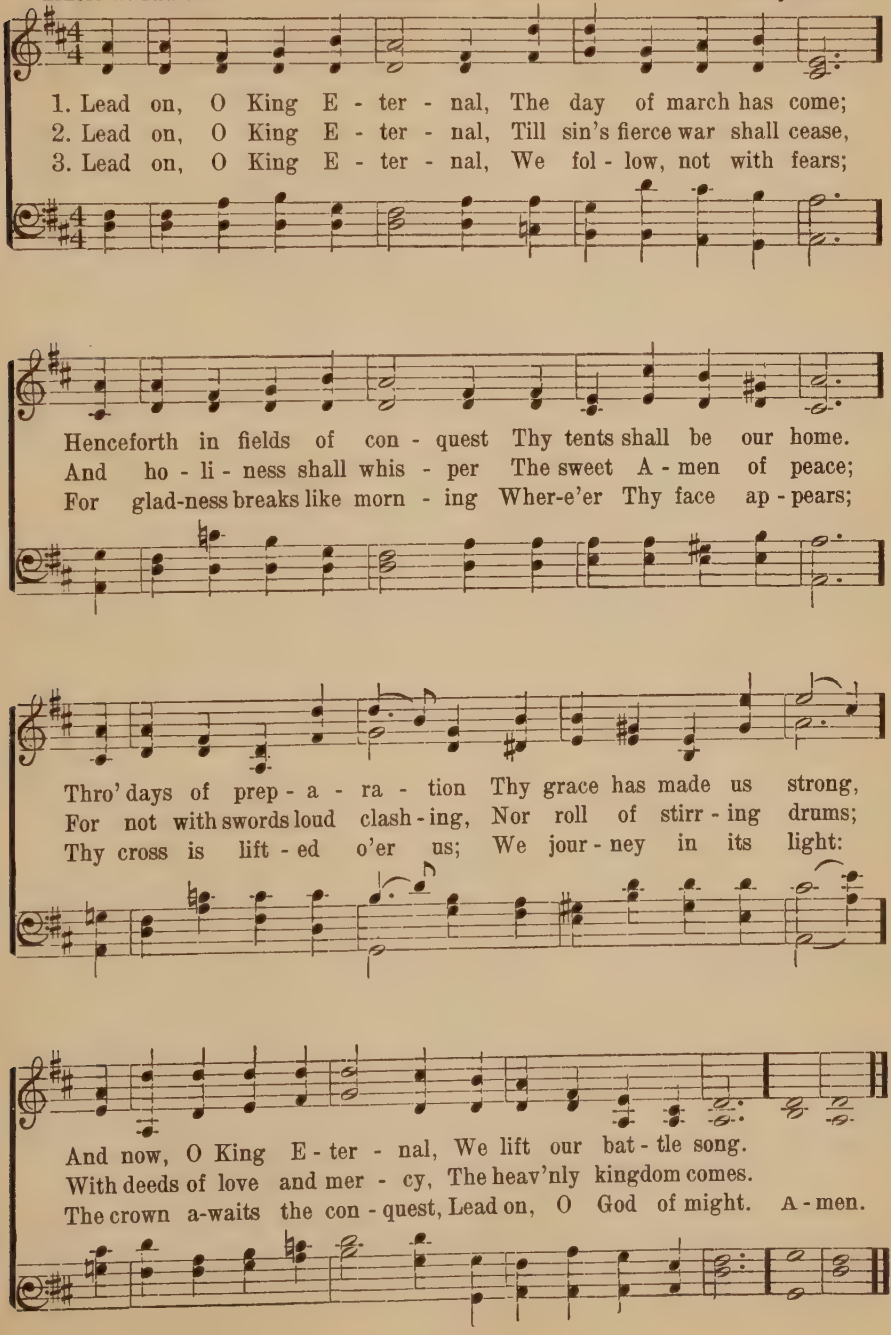
137 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING

Daniel March — ELLESDIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — Johann C. W. A. Mozart


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean And the heathen lands ex-plore,
3. If you can - not speak like an-gels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say-ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"
Fields are white and har-vests waiting; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the heath-en nearer, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy-ing And the Mas-ter calls for you:
Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands You can give the wid - ow's mite;
If you can - not rouse the wicked With the judgment's dread a-larms,
Take the task He gives you glad-ly, Let His work your pleas-ure be;
Who will answer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
And the least you do for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle children To the Saviour's waiting arms.
An-swer quickly, when He calleth: "Here am I, send me, send me." A-men.

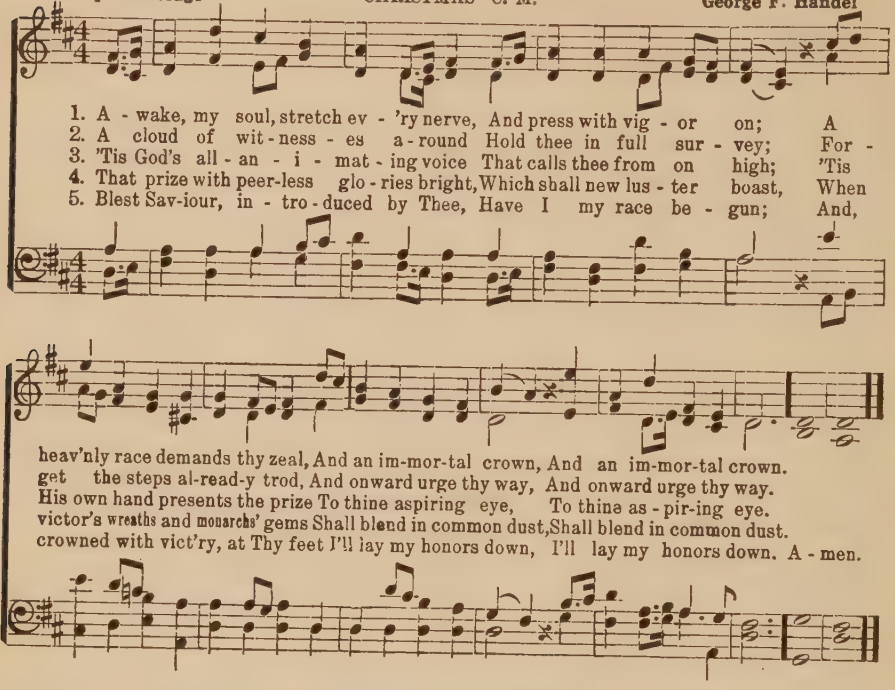
LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Ernest W. Shurtleff — LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Henry Smart


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stirr - ing drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
The crown a-waits the con - quest, Lead on, O God of might. A - men.

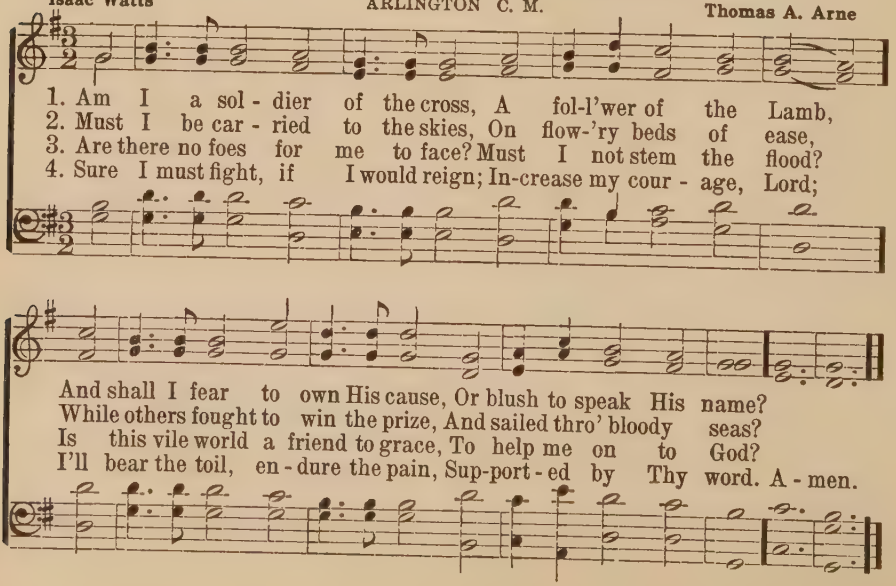
139 AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE

Philip Doddridge — CHRISTMAS C. M. — George F. Handel


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For -
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis
4. That prize with peer-less glo - ries bright, Which shall new lus - ter boast, When
5. Blest Sav-iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And,
heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
get the steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
His own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine as - pir-ing eye.
victor's wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in common dust.
crowned with vict'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my honors down, I'll lay my honors down. A - men.

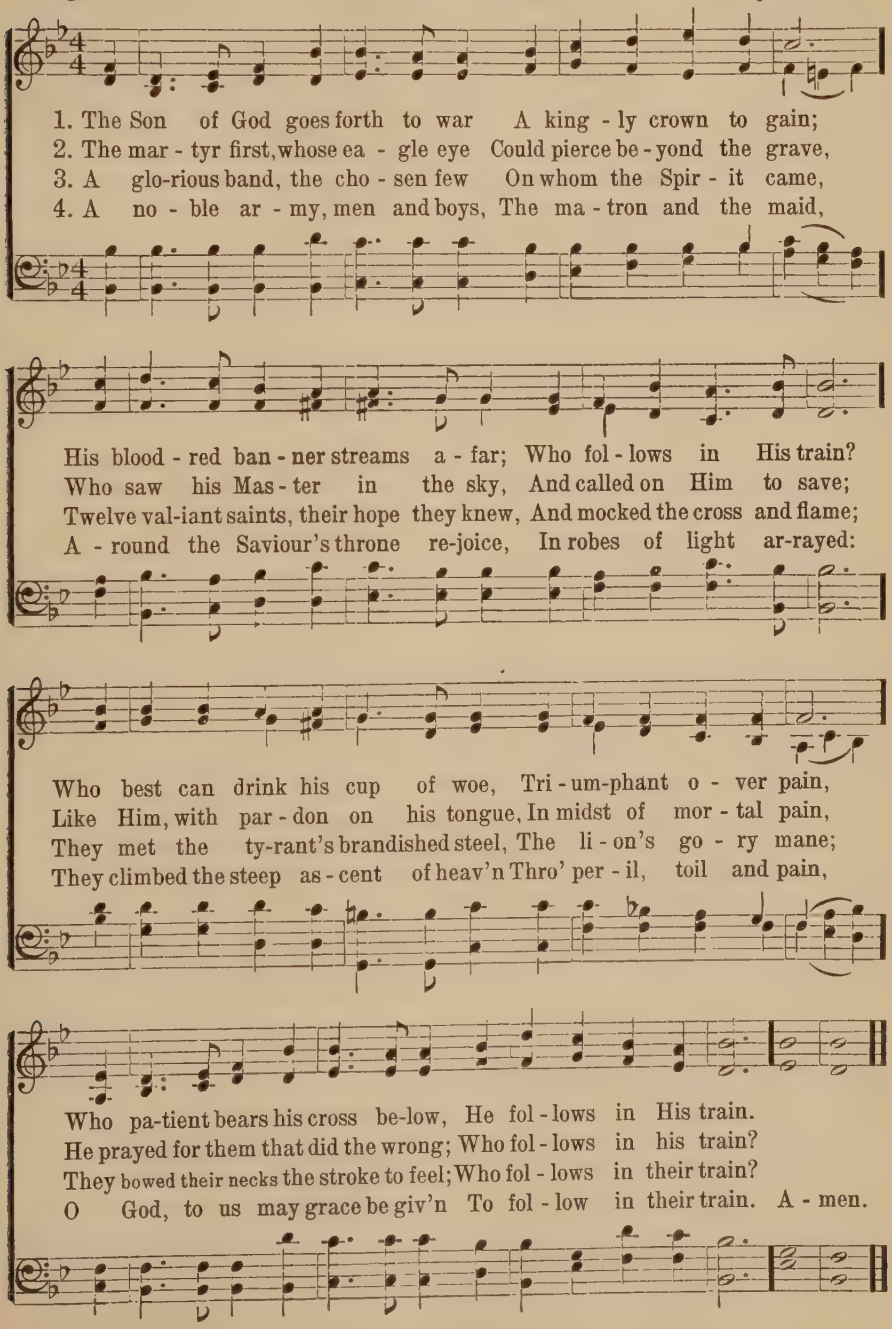
140 AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Isaac Watts — ARLINGTON C. M. — Thomas A. Arne


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word. A - men.

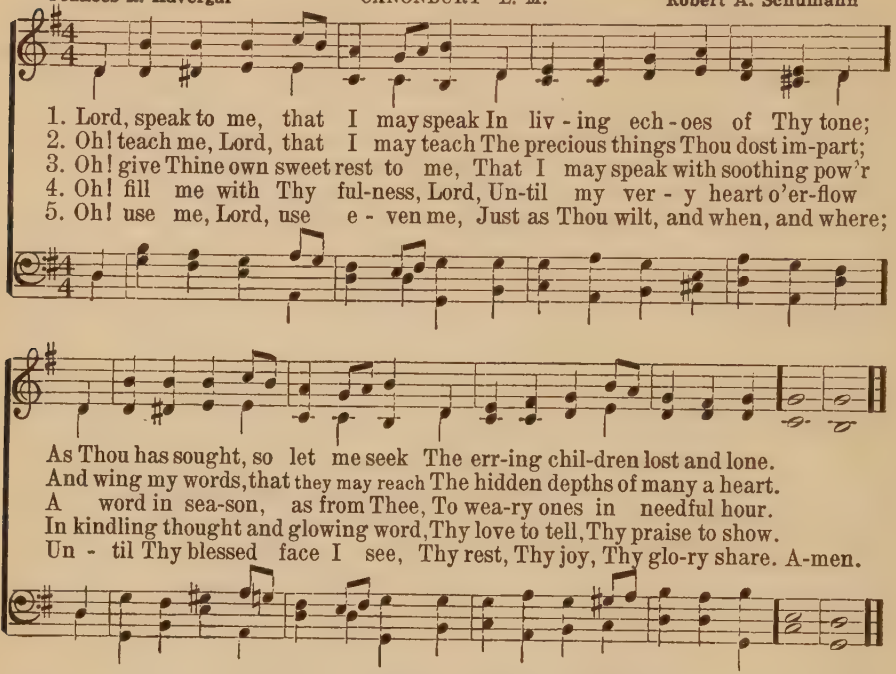
141 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

Reginald Heber ALL SAINTS C. M. D. **Henry S. Cutler**


1. The Son of God goes forth to war A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
A - round the Saviour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - men.

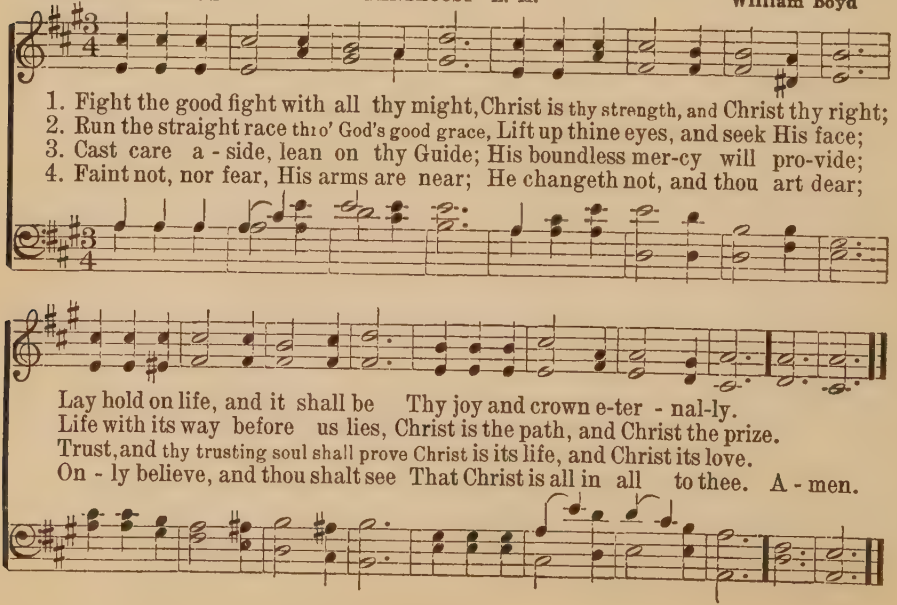
142 LORD, SPEAK TO ME, THAT I MAY SPEAK

Frances R. Havergal — CANONBURY L. M. — Robert A. Schumann


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. Oh! teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im-part;
3. Oh! give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing pow'r
4. Oh! fill me with Thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
5. Oh! use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
As Thou has sought, so let me seek The err-ing chil-dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
A word in sea-son, as from Thee, To wea-ry ones in needful hour.
In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Un - til Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo-ry share. A-men.

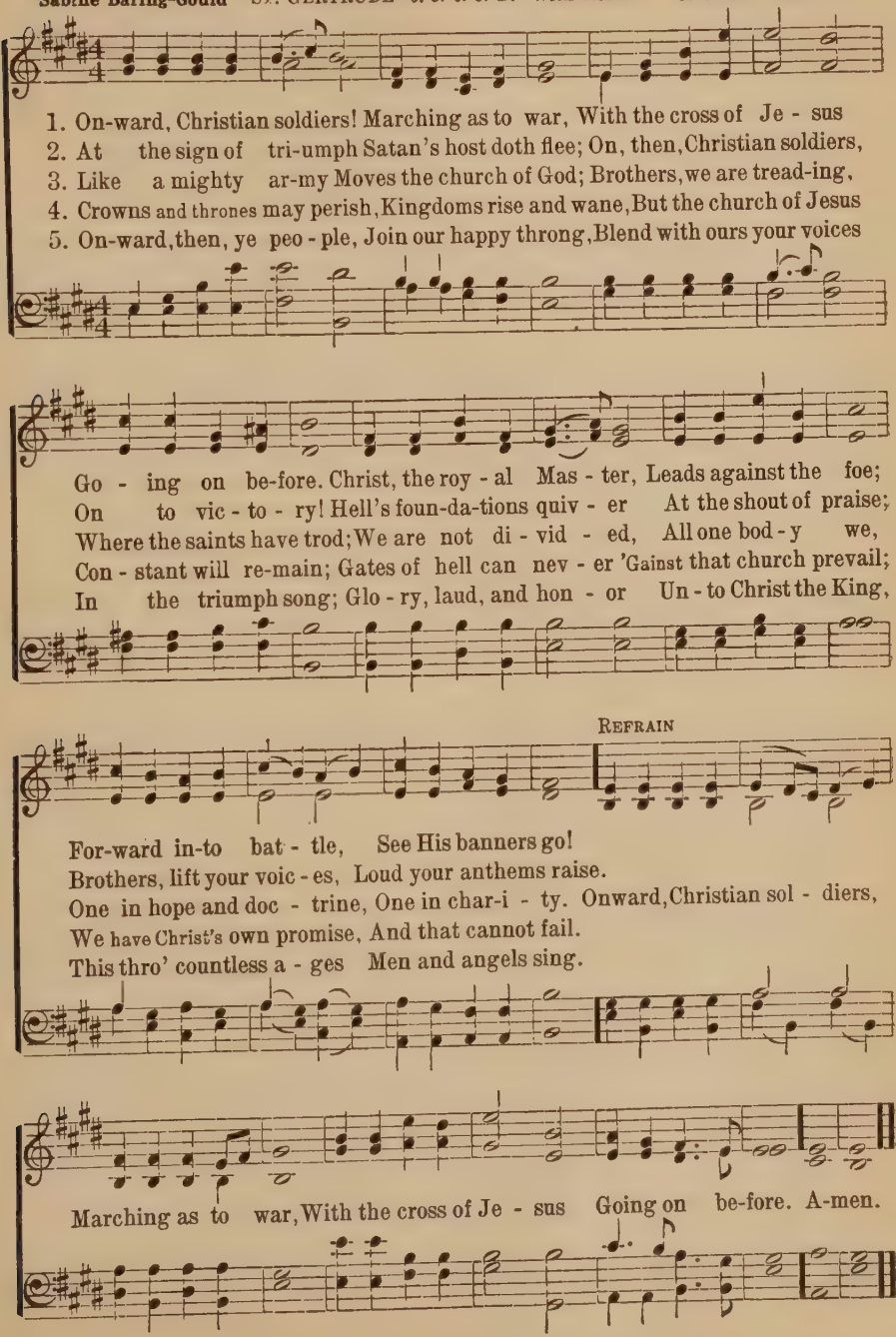
143 FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT

John S. B. Monsell — PENTECOST L. M. — William Boyd


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter - nal-ly.
Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

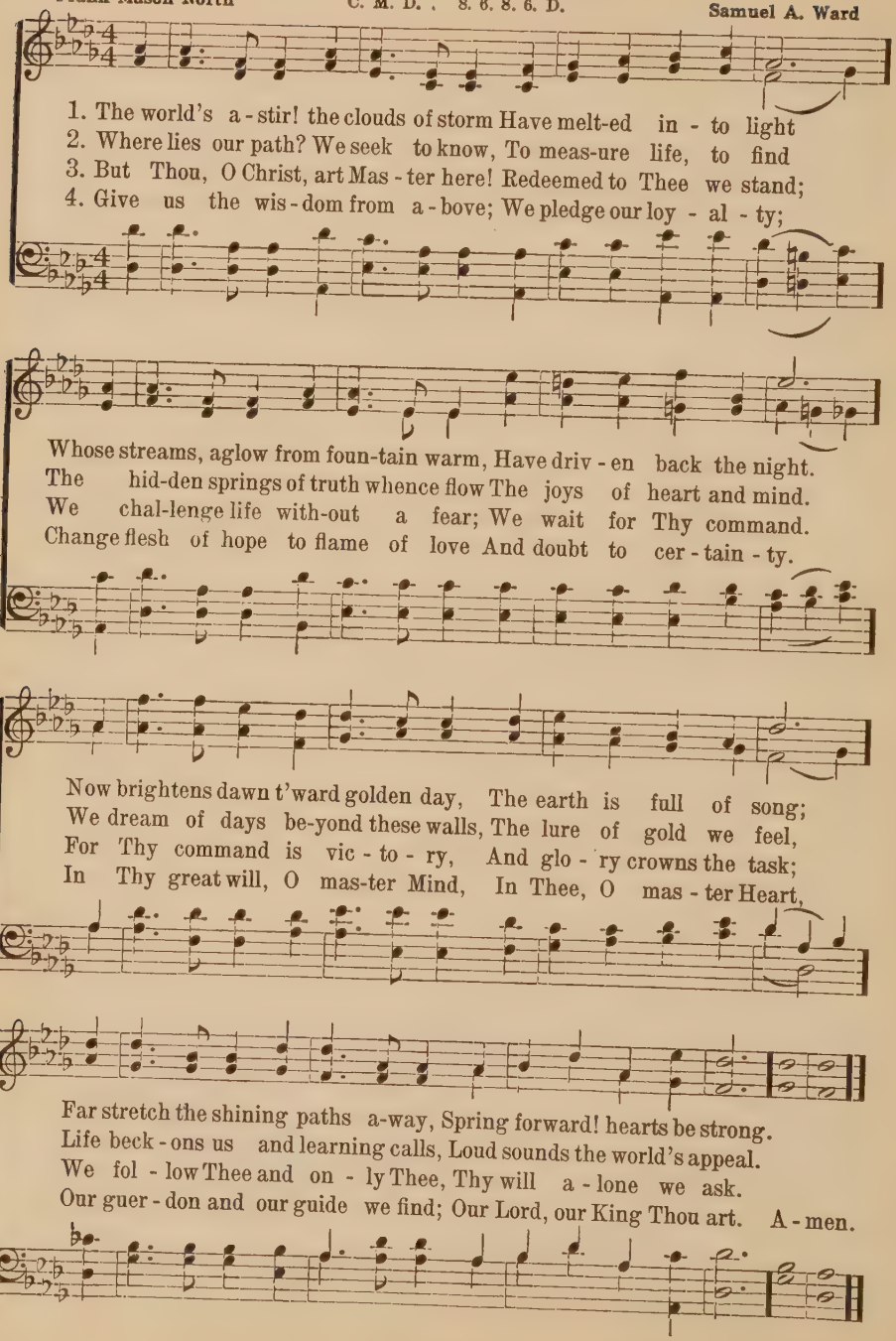
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS!

Sabine Baring-Gould ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain **Arthur S. Sullivan**


1. On-ward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty ar-my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing,
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus
5. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church prevail;
In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,
REFRAIN
For-ward in-to bat - tle, See His banners go!
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Going on be-fore. A-men.

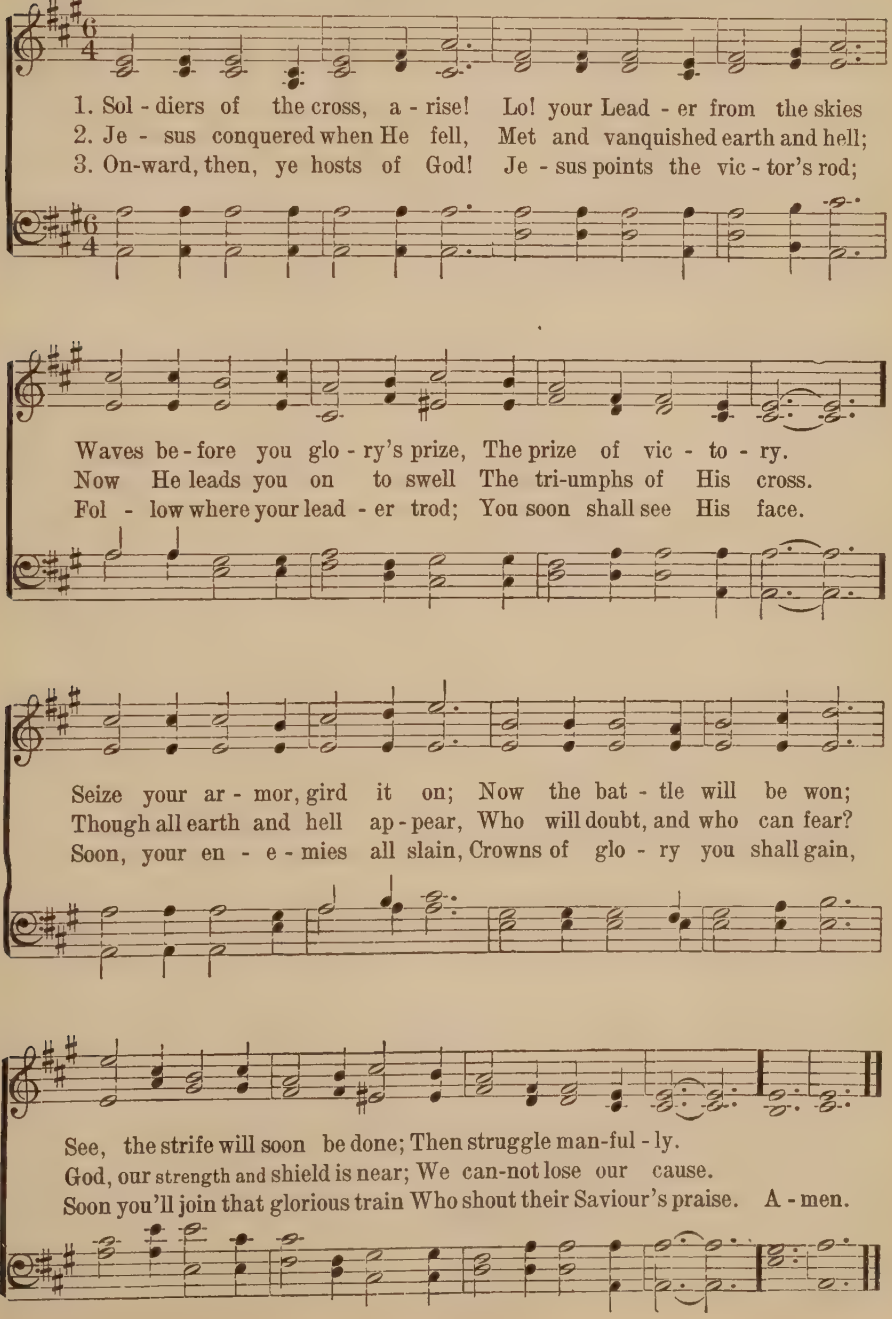
145 THE WORLD'S ASTIR!

Frank Mason North — C. M. D. . 8. 6. 8. 6. D. — Samuel A. Ward


1. The world's a - stir! the clouds of storm Have melt-ed in - to light
2. Where lies our path? We seek to know, To meas-ure life, to find
3. But Thou, O Christ, art Mas - ter here! Redeemed to Thee we stand;
4. Give us the wis - dom from a - bove; We pledge our loy - al - ty;
Whose streams, aglow from foun-tain warm, Have driv - en back the night.
The hid-den springs of truth whence flow The joys of heart and mind.
We chal-lenge life with-out a fear; We wait for Thy command.
Change flesh of hope to flame of love And doubt to cer - tain - ty.
Now brightens dawn t'ward golden day, The earth is full of song;
We dream of days be-yond these walls, The lure of gold we feel,
For Thy command is vic - to - ry, And glo - ry crowns the task;
In Thy great will, O mas-ter Mind, In Thee, O mas - ter Heart,
Far stretch the shining paths a-way, Spring forward! hearts be strong.
Life beck - ons us and learning calls, Loud sounds the world's appeal.
We fol - low Thee and on - ly Thee, Thy will a - lone we ask.
Our guer - don and our guide we find; Our Lord, our King Thou art. A - men.

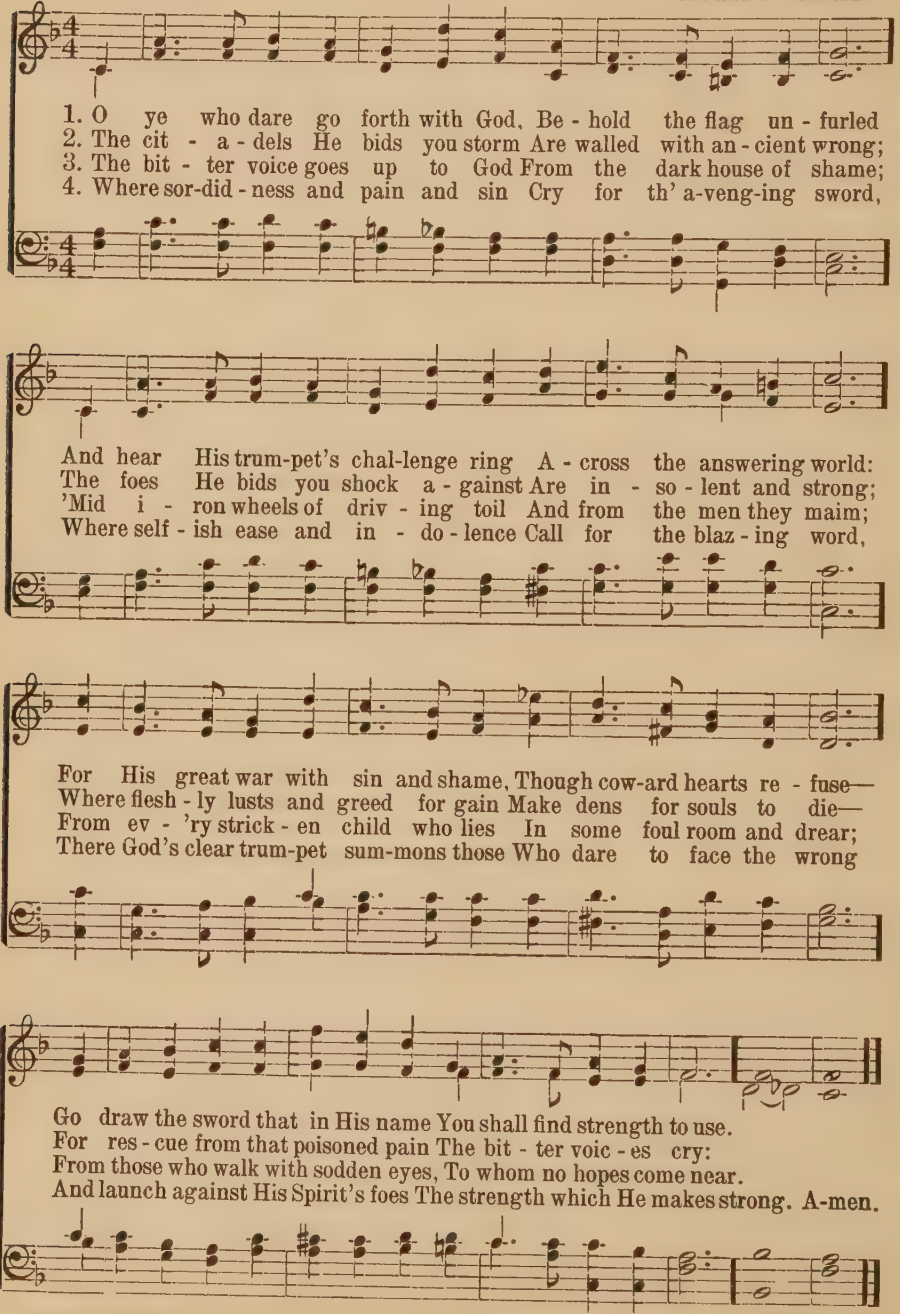
146 SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS, ARISE!

Jared B. Waterbury — CALEDONIA 7. 7. 7. 6. D. — Scotch Tune


1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise! Lo! your Lead - er from the skies
2. Je - sus conquered when He fell, Met and vanquished earth and hell;
3. On-ward, then, ye hosts of God! Je - sus points the vic - tor's rod;
Waves be - fore you glo - ry's prize, The prize of vic - to - ry.
Now He leads you on to swell The tri-umphs of His cross.
Fol - low where your lead - er trod; You soon shall see His face.
Seize your ar - mor, gird it on; Now the bat - tle will be won;
Though all earth and hell ap - pear, Who will doubt, and who can fear?
Soon, your en - e - mies all slain, Crowns of glo - ry you shall gain,
See, the strife will soon be done; Then struggle man-ful - ly.
God, our strength and shield is near; We can-not lose our cause.
Soon you'll join that glorious train Who shout their Saviour's praise. A - men.

147 O YE WHO DARE GO FORTH WITH GOD

W. Russell Bowie — LAND OF REST C. M. D. — Richard S. Newman


1. O ye who dare go forth with God, Be - hold the flag un - furled
2. The cit - a - dels He bids you storm Are walled with an - cient wrong;
3. The bit - ter voice goes up to God From the dark house of shame;
4. Where sor-did - ness and pain and sin Cry for th' a-veng-ing sword,
And hear His trum-pet's chal-lenge ring A - cross the answering world:
The foes He bids you shock a - gainst Are in - so - lent and strong;
'Mid i - ron wheels of driv - ing toil And from the men they maim;
Where self - ish ease and in - do - lence Call for the blaz - ing word,
For His great war with sin and shame, Though cow-ard hearts re - fuse—
Where flesh - ly lusts and greed for gain Make dens for souls to die—
From ev - 'ry strick - en child who lies In some foul room and drear;
There God's clear trum-pet sum-mons those Who dare to face the wrong
Go draw the sword that in His name You shall find strength to use.
For res - cue from that poisoned pain The bit - ter voic - es cry:
From those who walk with sodden eyes, To whom no hopes come near.
And launch against His Spirit's foes The strength which He makes strong. A-men.

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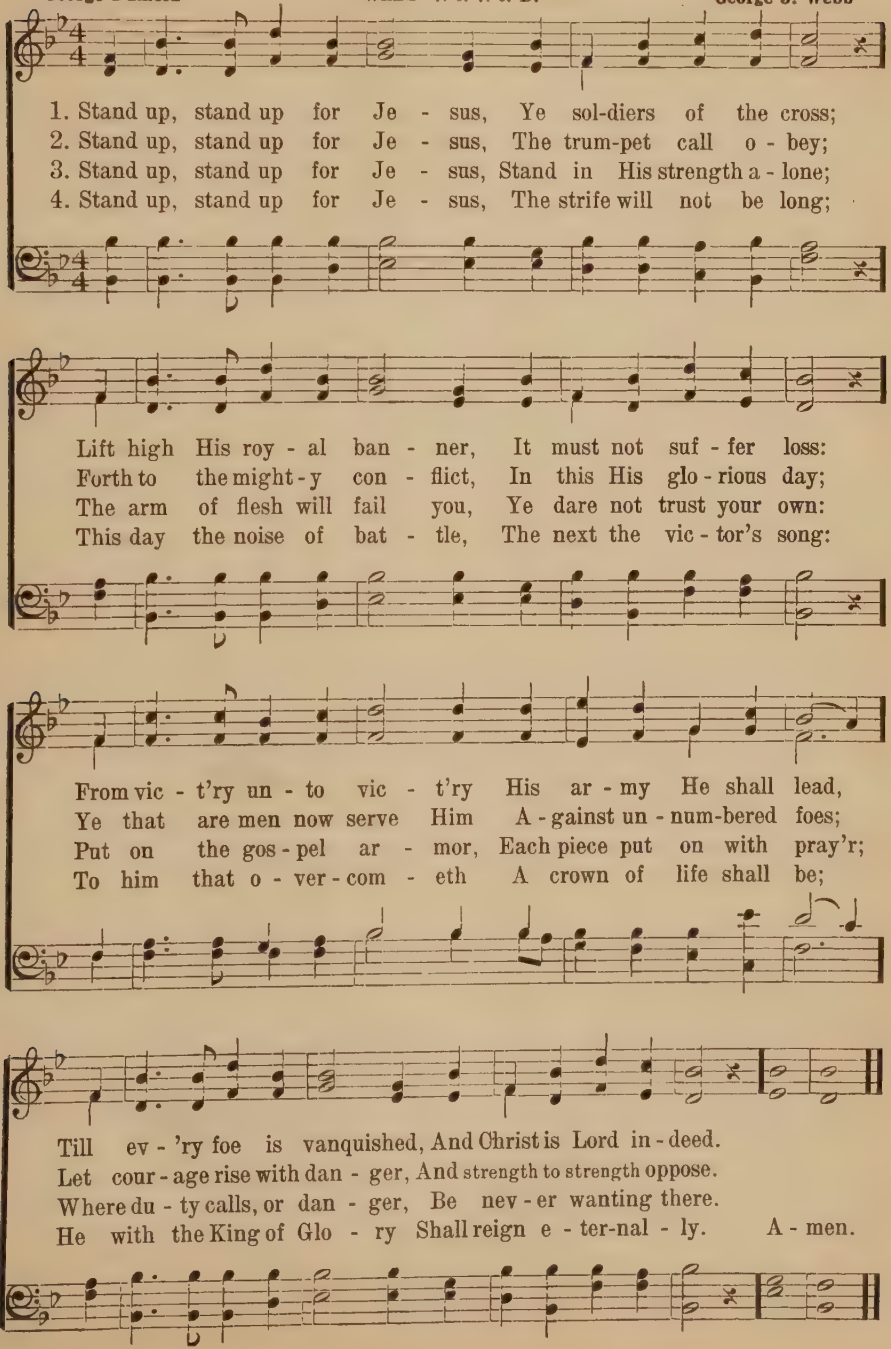
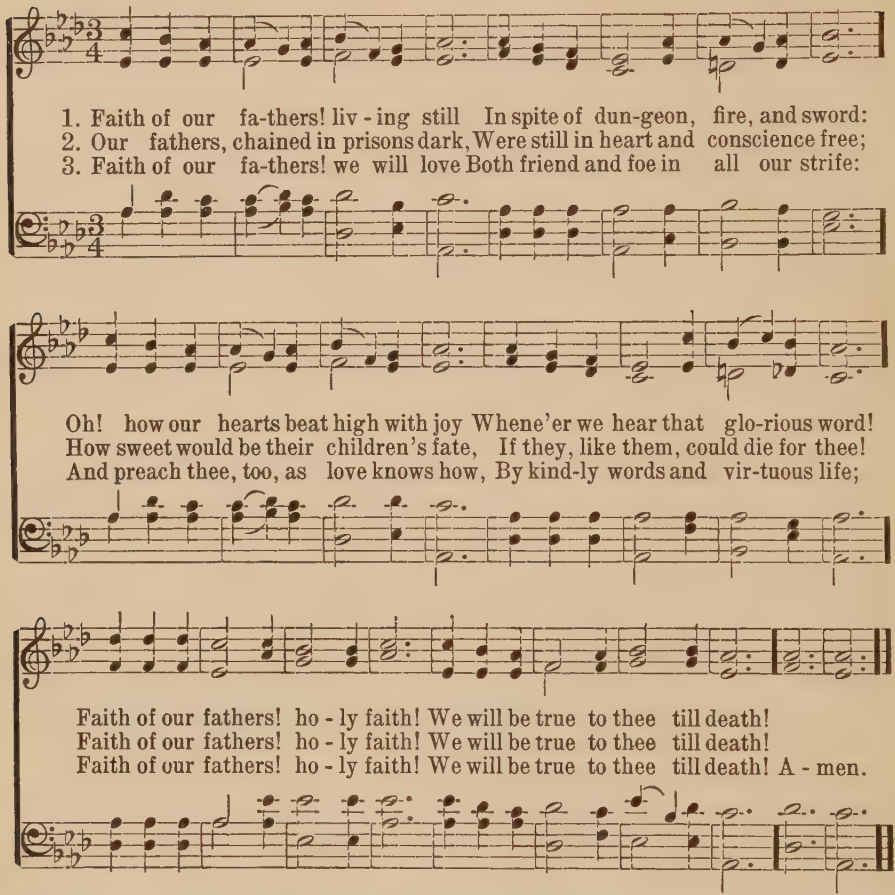
148 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

George Duffield — WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — George J. Webb


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly. A - men.

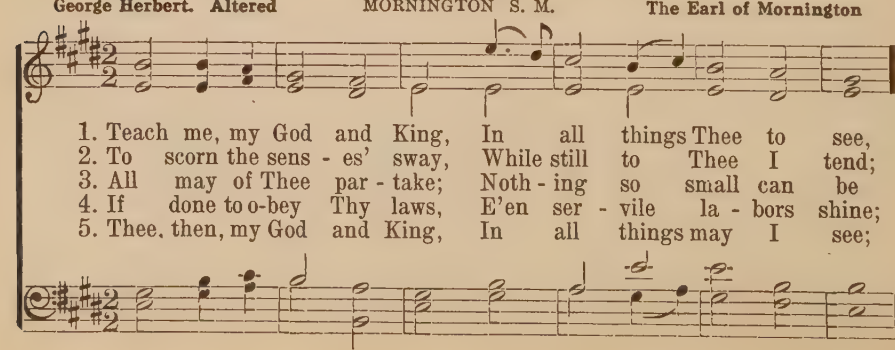
149 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS!

Frederick W. Faber — ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. — James G. Walton

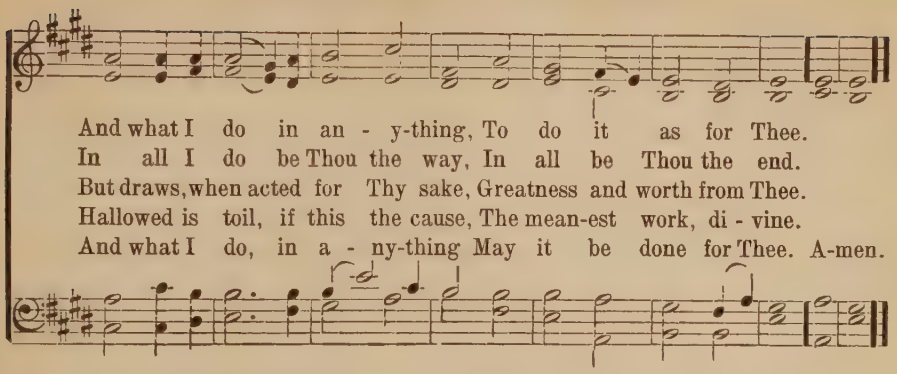

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
Oh! how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life;
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fathers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - men.

150 TEACH ME, MY GOD AND KING

George Herbert. Altered — MORNINGTON S. M. — The Earl of Mornington

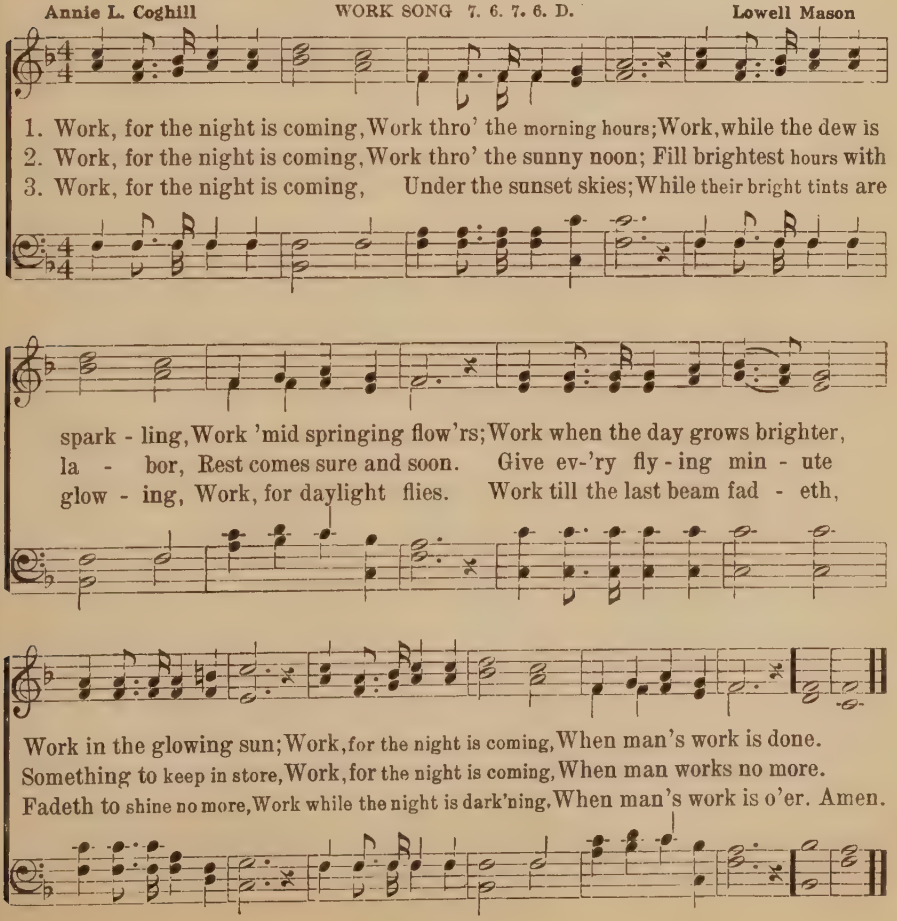

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see,
2. To scorn the sens - es' sway, While still to Thee I tend;
3. All may of Thee par - take; Noth - ing so small can be
4. If done to o-bey Thy laws, E'en ser - vile la - bors shine;
5. Thee, then, my God and King, In all things may I see;

TEACH ME, MY GOD AND KING


And what I do in an - y-thing, To do it as for Thee.
In all I do be Thou the way, In all be Thou the end.
But draws, when acted for Thy sake, Greatness and worth from Thee.
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause, The mean-est work, di - vine.
And what I do, in a - ny-thing May it be done for Thee. A-men.

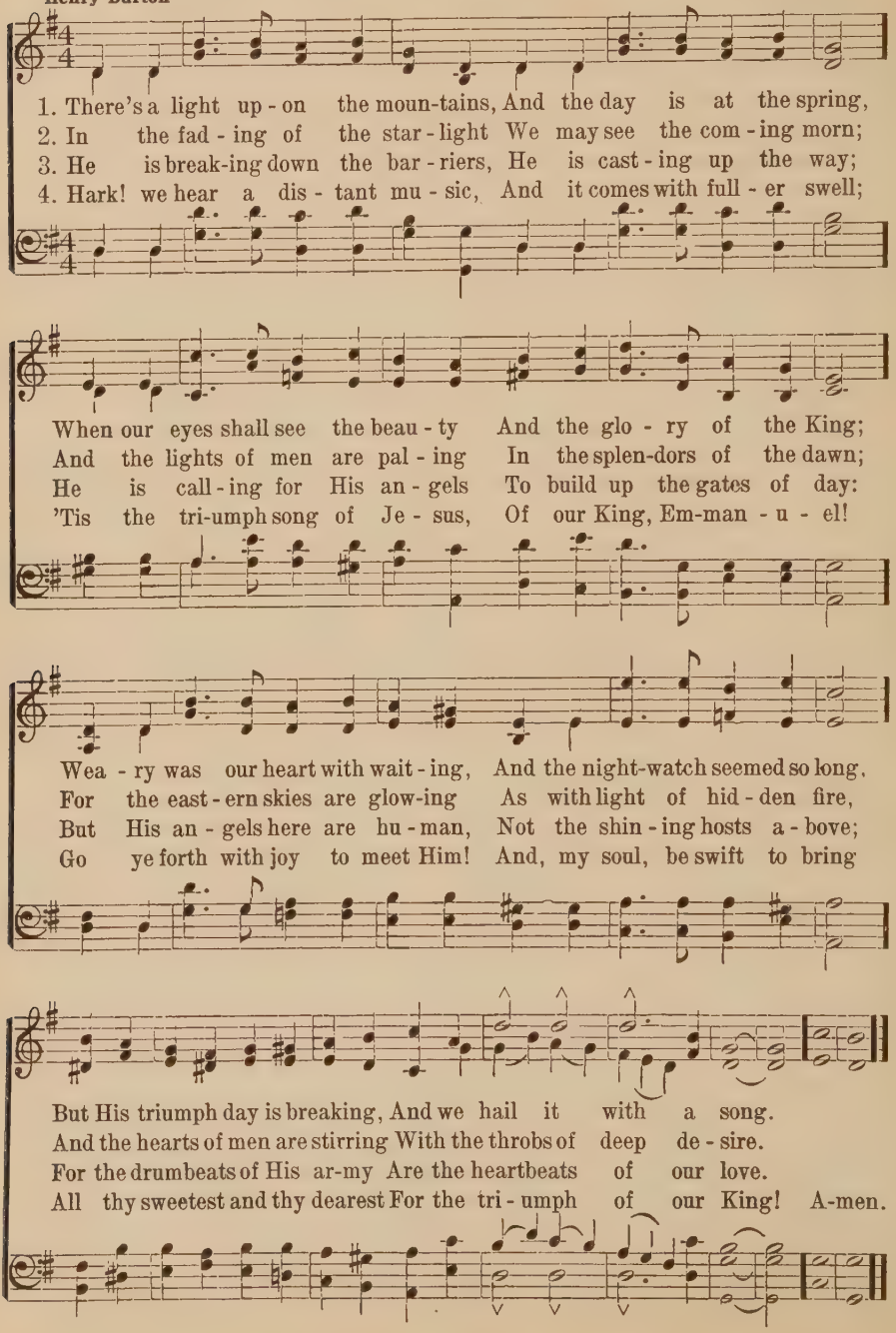
151 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

Annie L. Coghill — WORK SONG 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Lowell Mason


1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with
3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are
spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly - ing min - ute
glow - ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,
Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store, Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fadeth to shine no more, Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er. Amen.

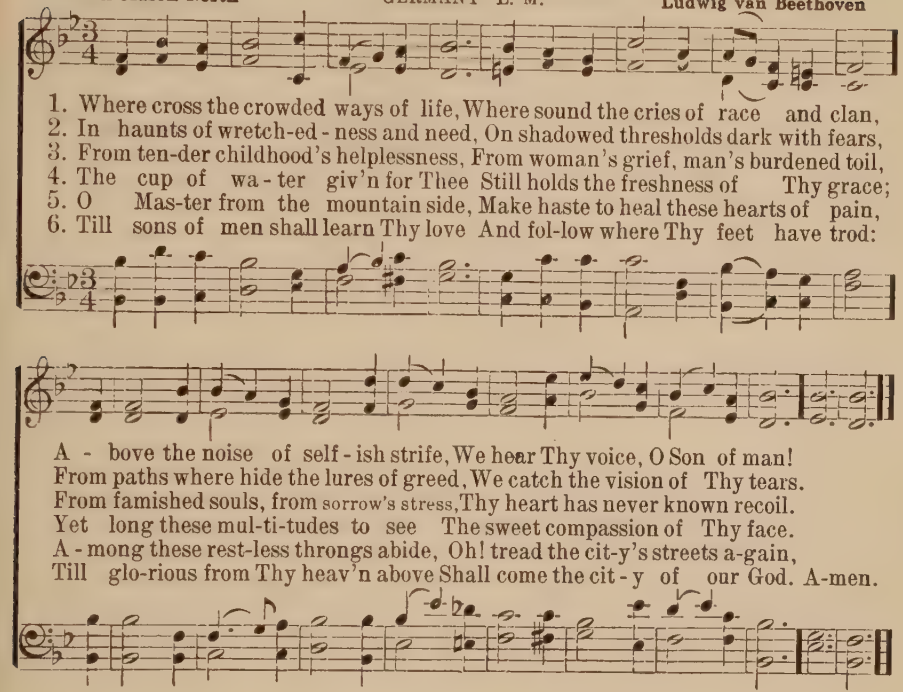
152 THERE'S A LIGHT UPON THE MOUNTAINS

Henry Burton — MT. HOLYOKE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — M. L. Wostenholm


1. There's a light up - on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad - ing of the star - light We may see the com - ing morn;
3. He is break-ing down the bar - riers, He is cast - ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis - tant mu - sic, And it comes with full - er swell;
When our eyes shall see the beau - ty And the glo - ry of the King;
And the lights of men are pal - ing In the splen-dors of the dawn;
He is call - ing for His an - gels To build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri-umph song of Je - sus, Of our King, Em-man - u - el!
Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, And the night-watch seemed so long.
For the east - ern skies are glow-ing As with light of hid - den fire,
But His an - gels here are hu - man, Not the shin - ing hosts a - bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! And, my soul, be swift to bring
But His triumph day is breaking, And we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stirring With the throbs of deep de - sire.
For the drumbeats of His ar-my Are the heartbeats of our love.
All thy sweetest and thy dearest For the tri - umph of our King! A-men.

153 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS

Frank Mason North GERMANY L. M. **Ludwig van Beethoven**

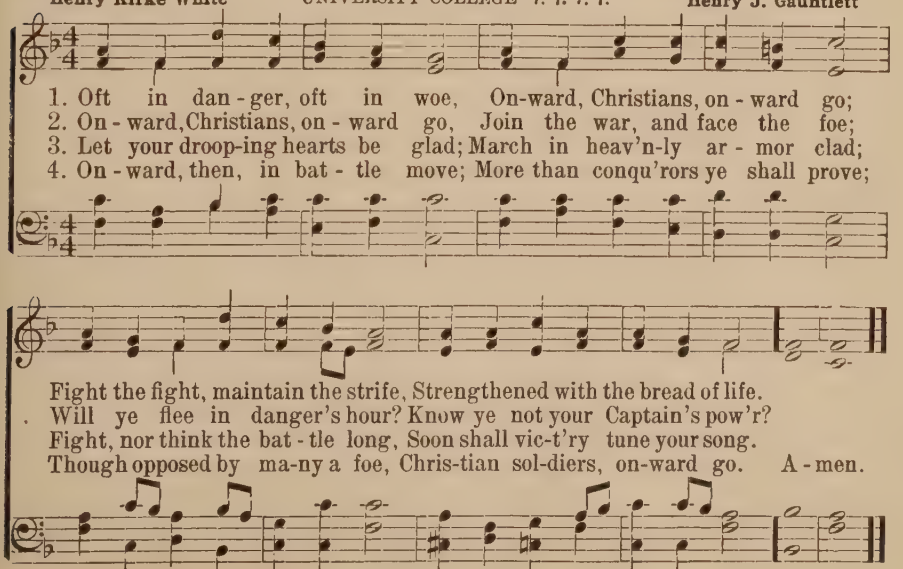


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der childhood's helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
5. O Mas-ter from the mountain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:

A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vision of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has never known recoil.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
A-mong these rest-less throngs abide, Oh! tread the cit-y's streets a-gain,
Till glo-rious from Thy heav'n above Shall come the cit-y of our God. A-men.

154 OFT IN DANGER, OFT IN WOE

Henry Kirke White UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7. 7. 7. 7. **Henry J. Gauntlett**

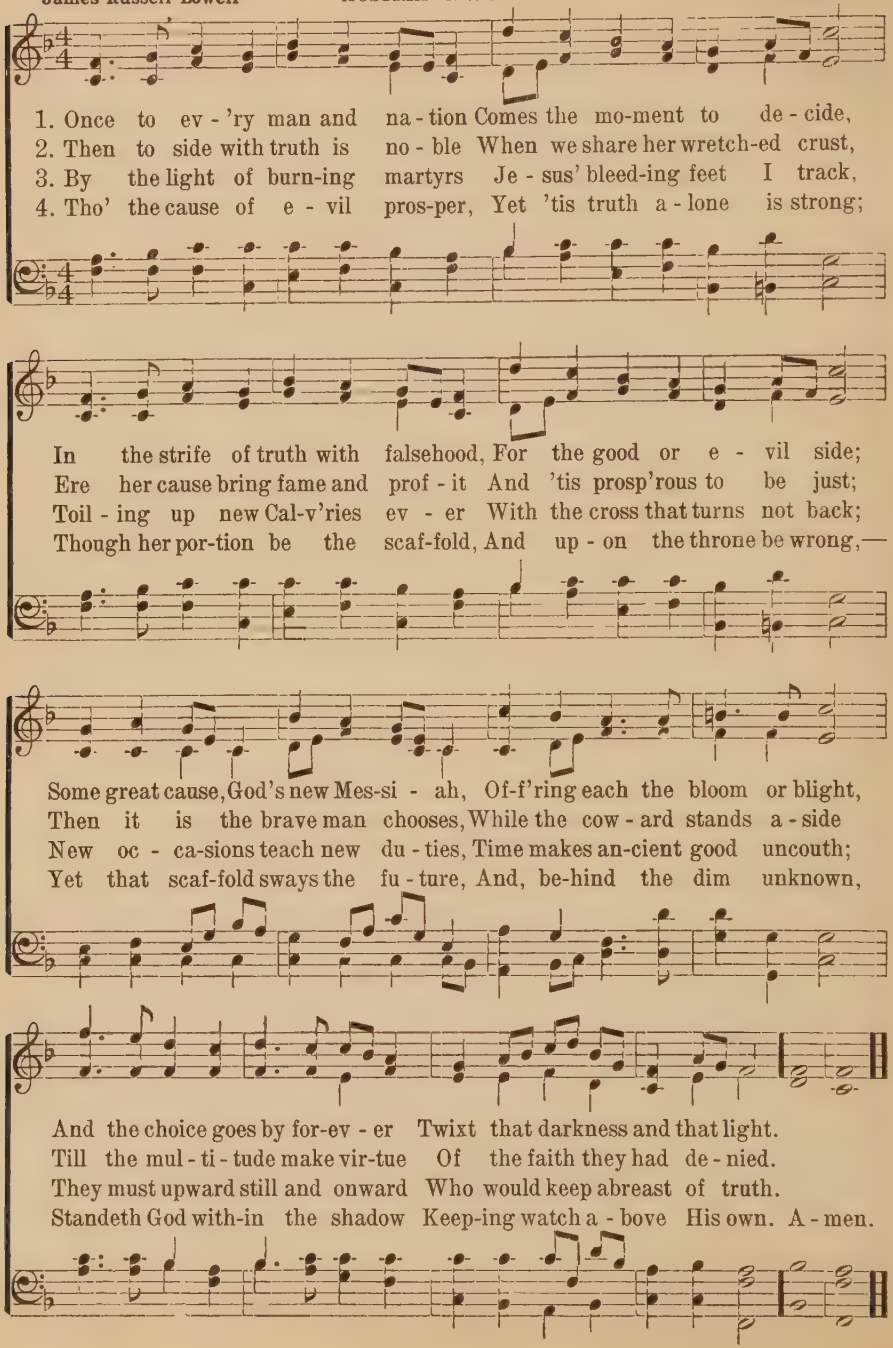


1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go;
2. On-ward, Christians, on-ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
3. Let your droop-ing hearts be glad; March in heav'n-ly ar-mor clad;
4. On-ward, then, in bat-tle move; More than conqu'rors ye shall prove;

Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's pow'r?
Fight, nor think the bat-tle long, Soon shall vic-t'ry tune your song.
Though opposed by ma-ny a foe, Chris-tian sol-diers, on-ward go. A-men.

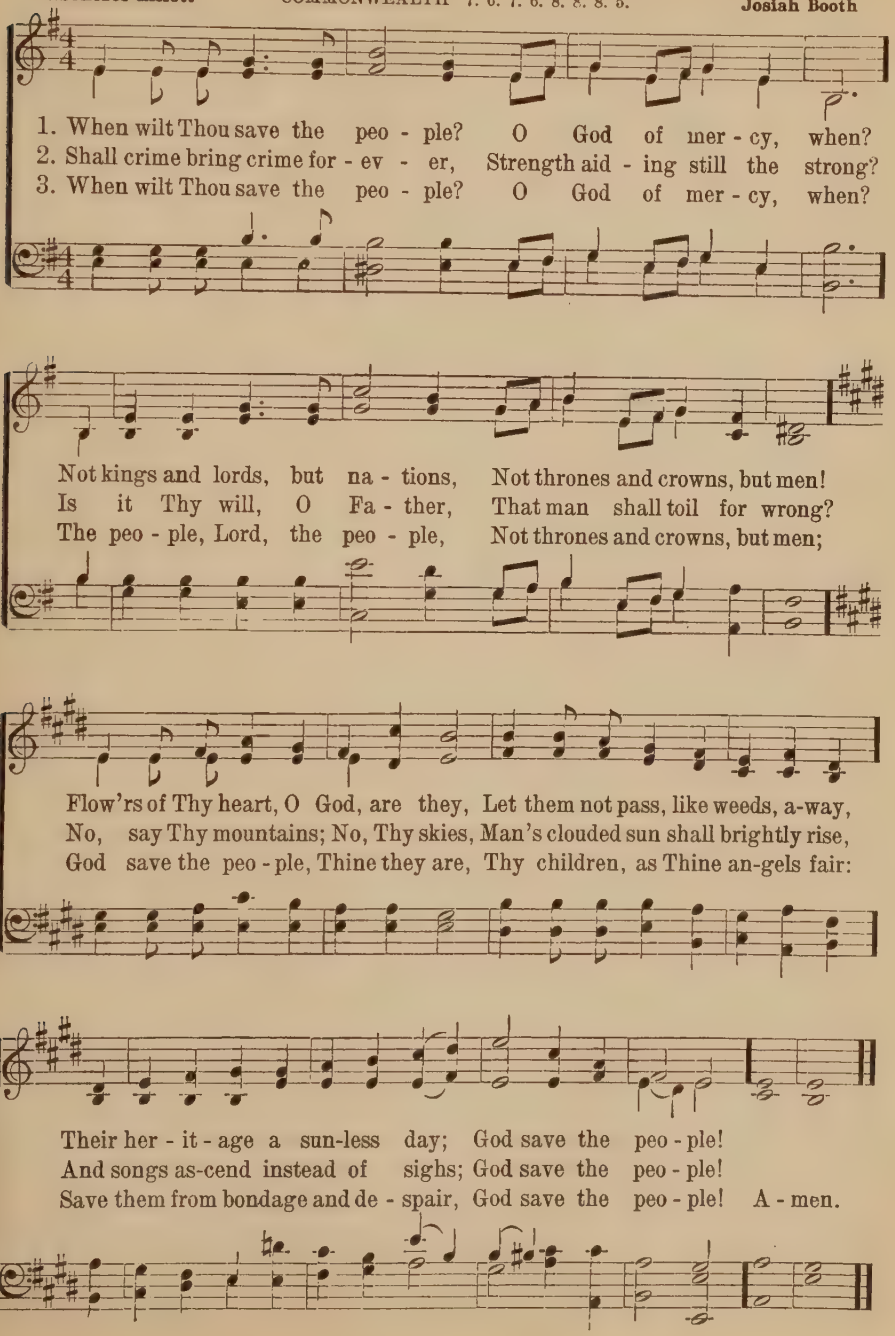
155 ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND NATION

James Russell Lowell — AUSTRIA 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — Francis J. Haydn


1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo-ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. By the light of burn-ing martyrs Je - sus' bleed-ing feet I track,
4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros-per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;
In the strife of truth with falsehood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it And 'tis prosp'rous to be just;
Toil - ing up new Cal-v'ries ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
Though her por-tion be the scaf-fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,—
Some great cause, God's new Mes-si - ah, Of-f'ring each the bloom or blight,
Then it is the brave man chooses, While the cow - ard stands a - side
New oc - ca-sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an-cient good uncouth;
Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu - ture, And, be-hind the dim unknown,
And the choice goes by for-ev - er Twixt that darkness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir-tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
They must upward still and onward Who would keep abreast of truth.
Standeth God with-in the shadow Keep-ing watch a - bove His own. A - men.

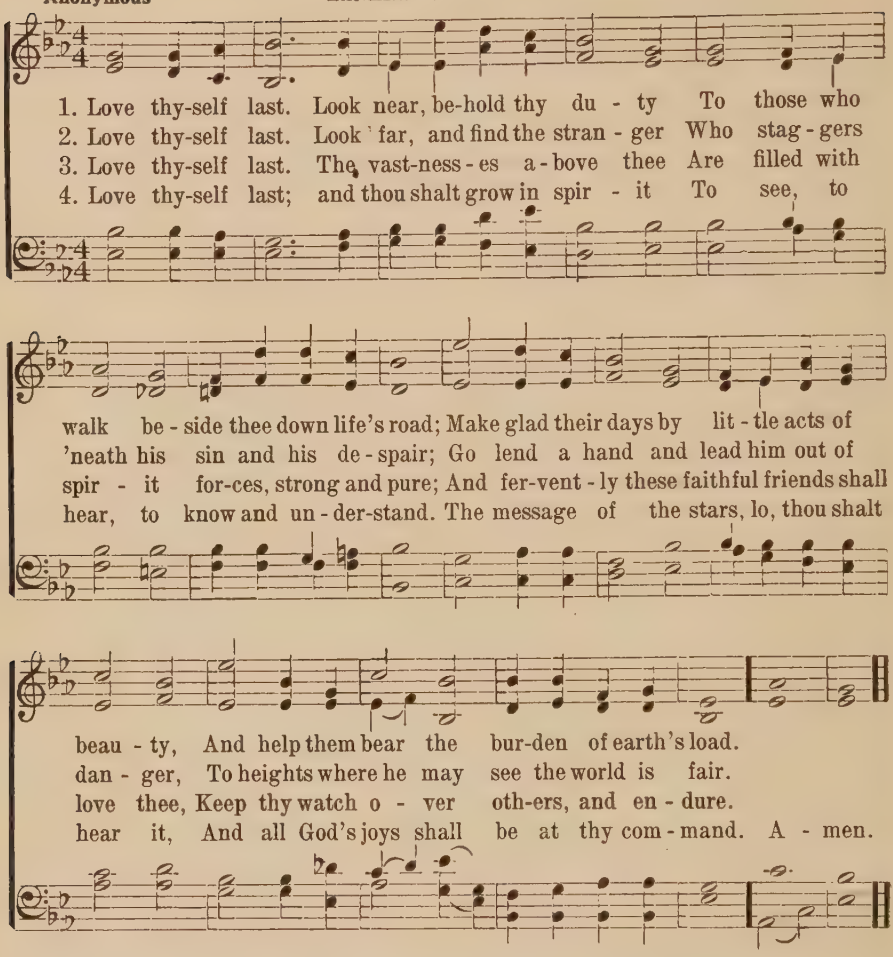
156 WHEN WILT THOU SAVE THE PEOPLE

Ebenezer Elliott — COMMONWEALTH 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8. 8. 5. — Josiah Booth


1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men;
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way,
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies, Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
God save the peo - ple, Thine they are, Thy children, as Thine an-gels fair:
Their her - it - age a sun-less day; God save the peo - ple!
And songs as-cend instead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
Save them from bondage and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - men.

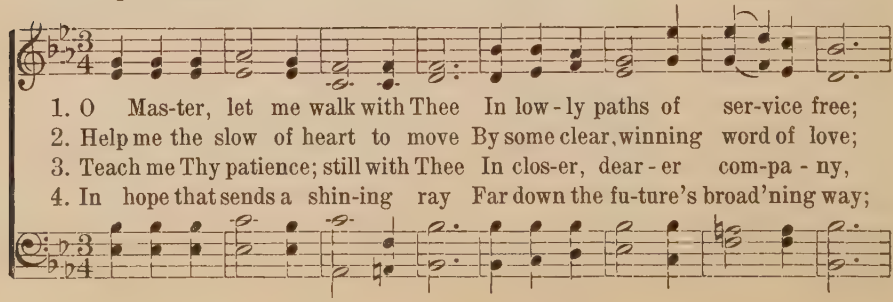
157 LOVE THYSELF LAST

Anonymous — LANHERNE 11. 10. 11. 10. — Henry Hayman

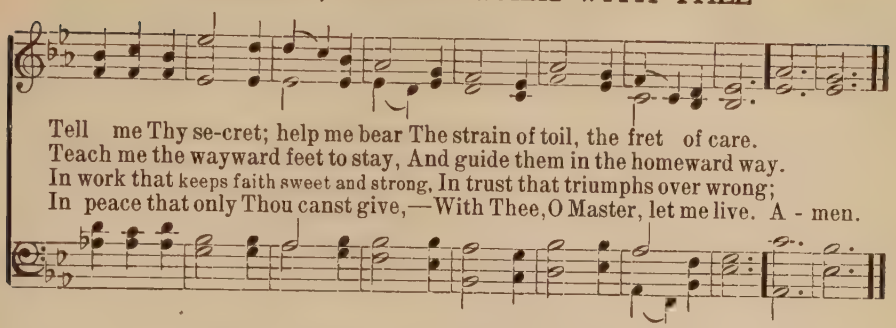

1. Love thy-self last. Look near, be-hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag - gers
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness - es a - bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy-self last; and thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to
walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
spir - it for-ces, strong and pure; And fer-vent - ly these faithful friends shall
hear, to know and un - der-stand. The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt
beau - ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth-ers, and en - dure.
hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand. A - men.

158 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Washington Gladden — MARYTON L. M. — H. Percy Smith

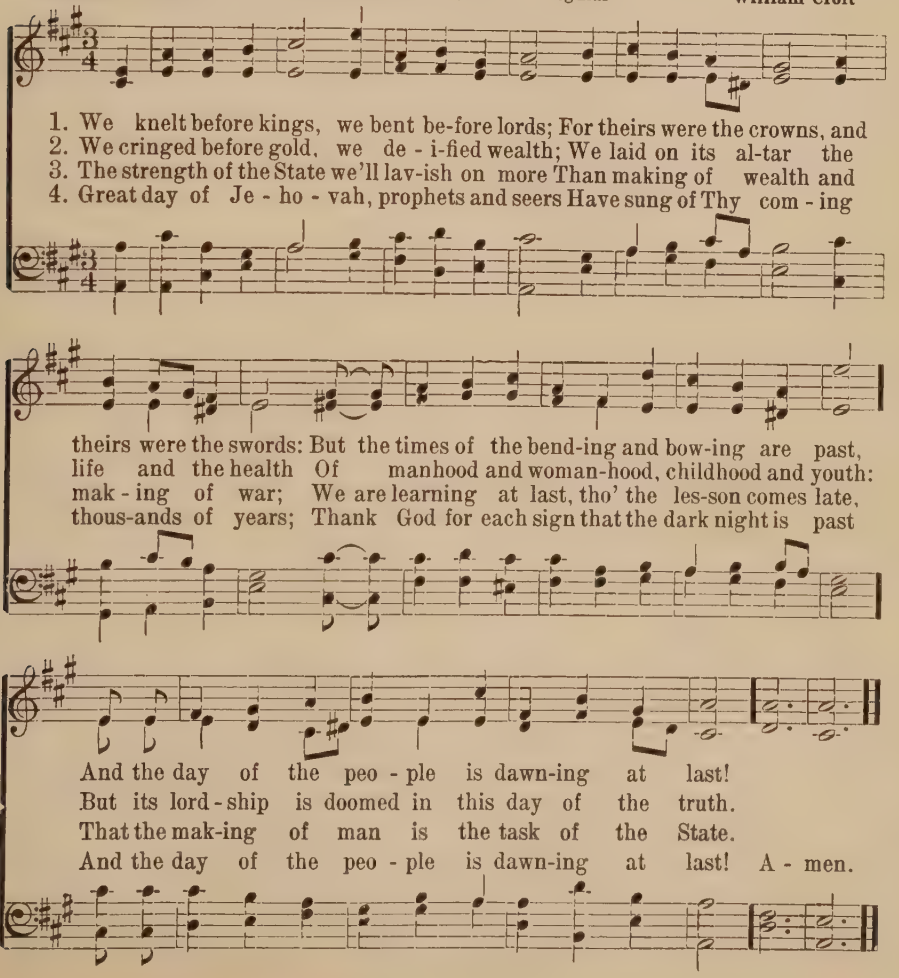

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser-vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear - er com-pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way;

O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE


Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong;
In peace that only Thou canst give,—With Thee, O Master, let me live. A - men.

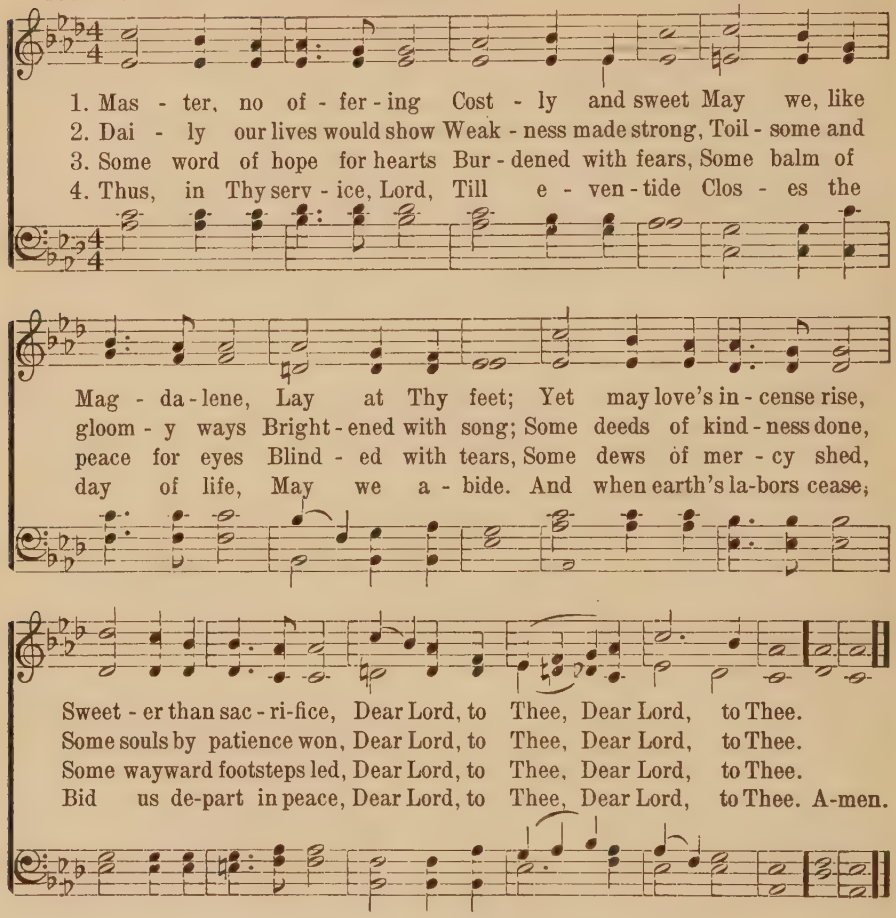
159 WE KNELT BEFORE KINGS

William P. Merrill HANOVER 10. 10. 11. 11. Irregular **William Croft**


1. We knelt before kings, we bent be-fore lords; For theirs were the crowns, and
2. We cringed before gold, we de - i-fied wealth; We laid on its al-tar the
3. The strength of the State we'll lav-ish on more Than making of wealth and
4. Great day of Je - ho - vah, prophets and seers Have sung of Thy com - ing
theirs were the swords: But the times of the bend-ing and bow-ing are past,
life and the health Of manhood and woman-hood, childhood and youth:
mak - ing of war; We are learning at last, tho' the les-son comes late,
thous-ands of years; Thank God for each sign that the dark night is past
And the day of the peo - ple is dawn-ing at last!
But its lord - ship is doomed in this day of the truth.
That the mak-ing of man is the task of the State.
And the day of the peo - ple is dawn-ing at last! A - men.

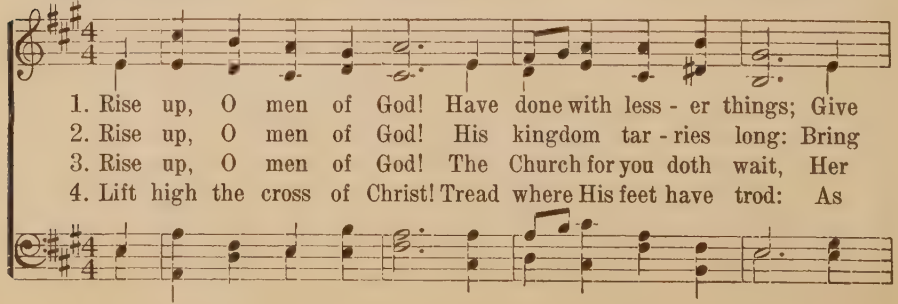
160 MASTER, NO OFFERING

Edwin P. Parker — LOVE'S OFFERING 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4. — Edwin P. Parker


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet May we, like
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, Toil - some and
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of
4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the
Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,
gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done,
peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed,
day of life, May we a - bide. And when earth's la-bors cease,
Sweet - er than sac - ri-fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Some souls by patience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Some wayward footsteps led, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Bid us de-part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A-men.

161 RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

William P. Merrill — OXNAM S. M. — Robert G. McCutchan


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His kingdom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod: As

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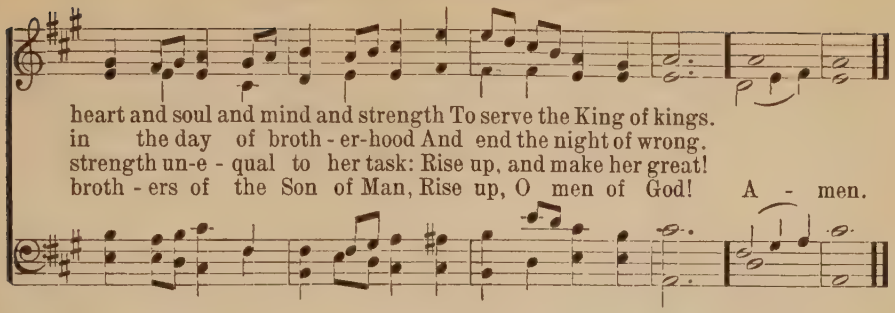
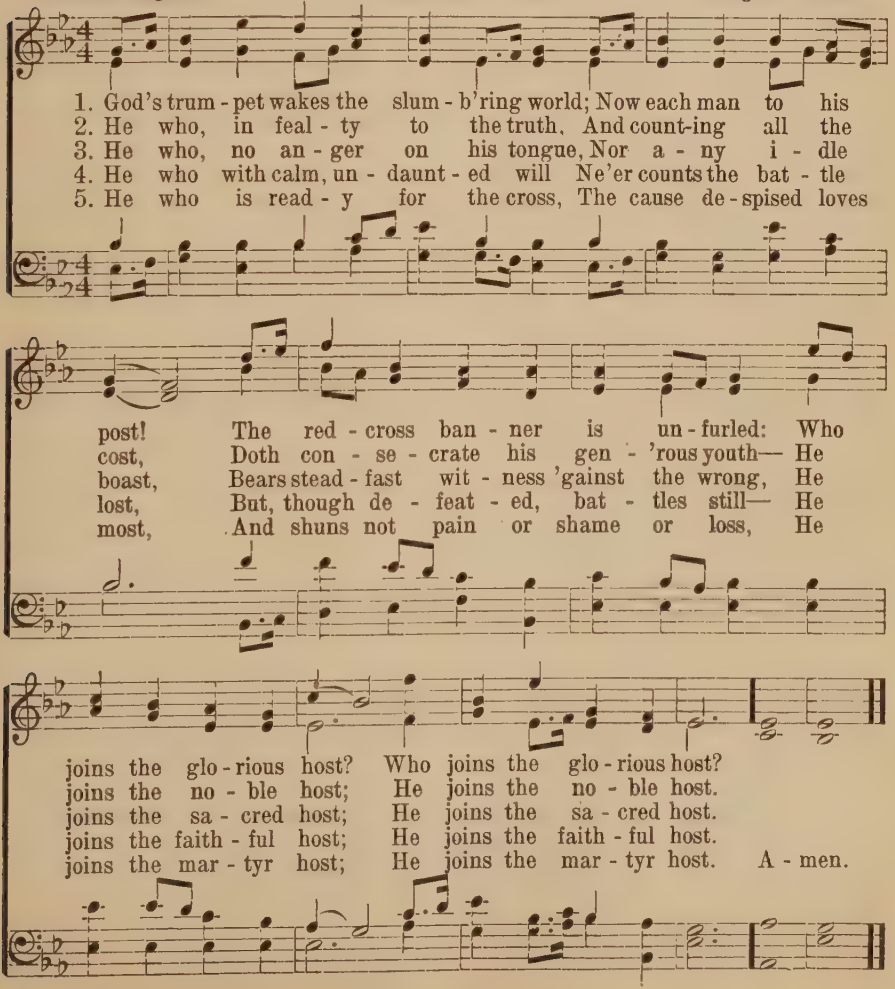
RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD


heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er-hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un-e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! A - men.

162 GOD'S TRUMPET WAKES THE SLUMBERING

Samuel Longfellow — CHRISTMAS C. M. — George F. Handel


1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now each man to his
2. He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count-ing all the
3. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor a - ny i - dle
4. He who with calm, un - daunt - ed will Ne'er counts the bat - tle
5. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves
post! The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled: Who
cost, Doth con - se - crate his gen - 'rous youth— He
boast, Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He
lost, But, though de - feat - ed, bat - tles still— He
most, And shuns not pain or shame or loss, He
joins the glo - rious host? Who joins the glo - rious host?
joins the no - ble host; He joins the no - ble host.
joins the sa - cred host; He joins the sa - cred host.
joins the faith - ful host; He joins the faith - ful host.
joins the mar - tyr host; He joins the mar - tyr host. A - men.

163 MY MASTER WAS A WORKER

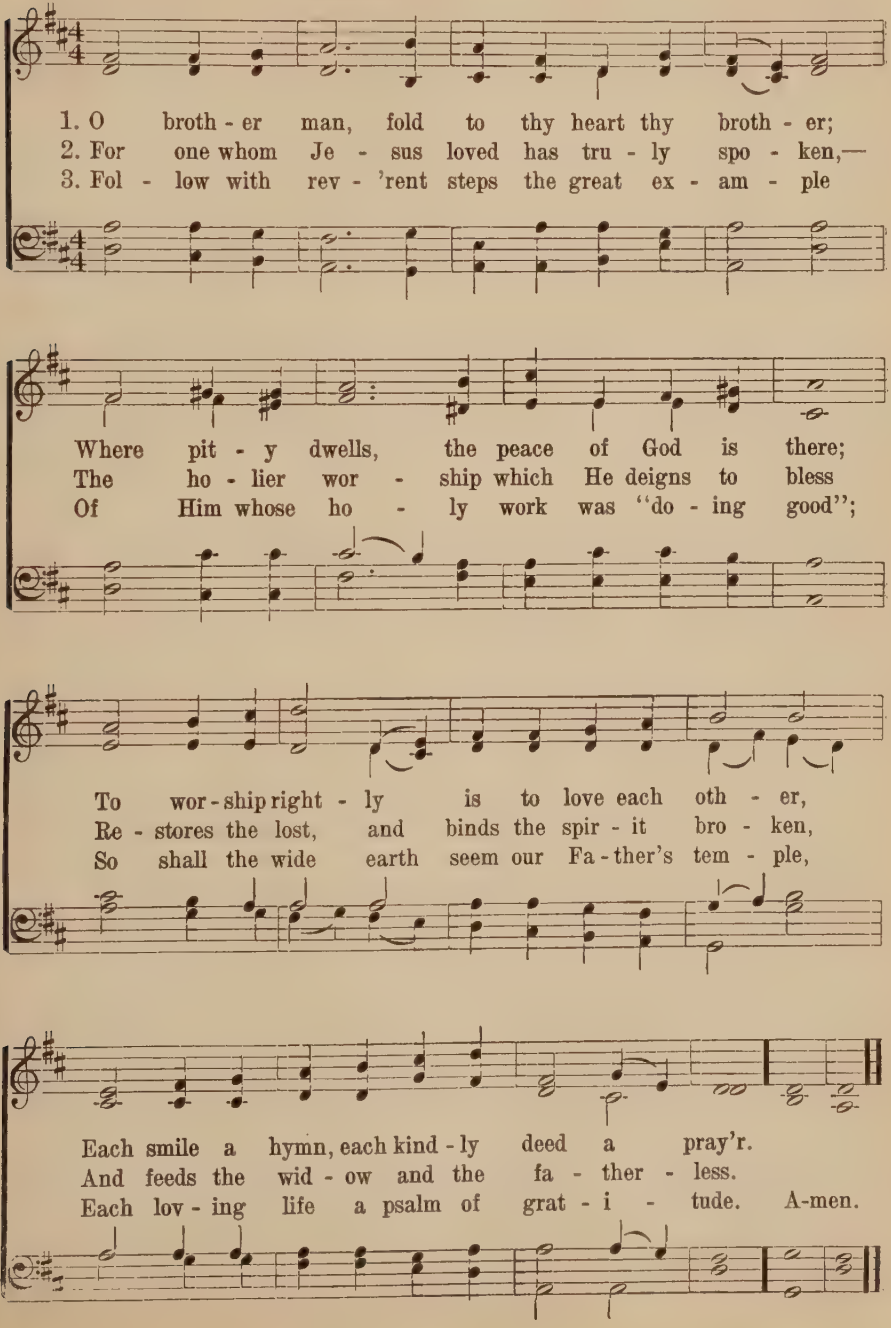
SEASONS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William George Tarrant — Arranged from Mendelssohn

1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - ing friend and true,
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew,
4. Then, broth-ers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,
And he who would be like Him Must be a work - er too;
And he who would be like Him Must be a com - rade too;
And he who would be like Him Must be a help - er too;
For He who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He;
Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,
In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,
The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,
The men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry - where,
For where there is a work - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where there is a help - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.
And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there. Amen.

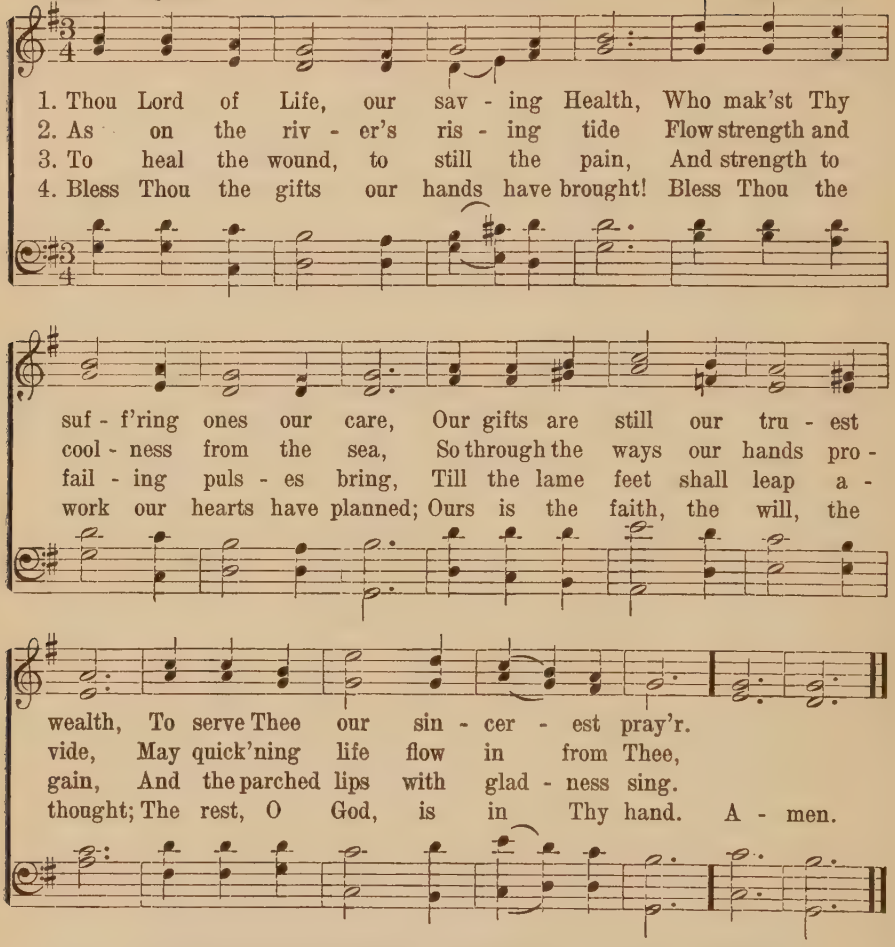
164 O BROTHER MAN, FOLD TO THY HEART

John G. Whittier — STRENGTH AND STAY 11. 10. 11. 10. — John B. Dykes


1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,—
3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple
Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
The ho - lier wor - ship which He deigns to bless
Of Him whose ho - ly work was "do - ing good";
To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,
Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a pray'r.
And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A-men.

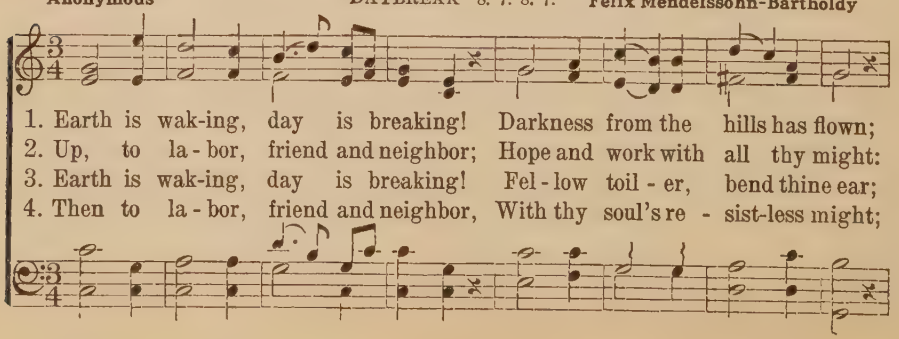
165 THOU LORD OF LIFE

Samuel Longfellow — GRACE CHURCH L. M. — Ignace Pleyel

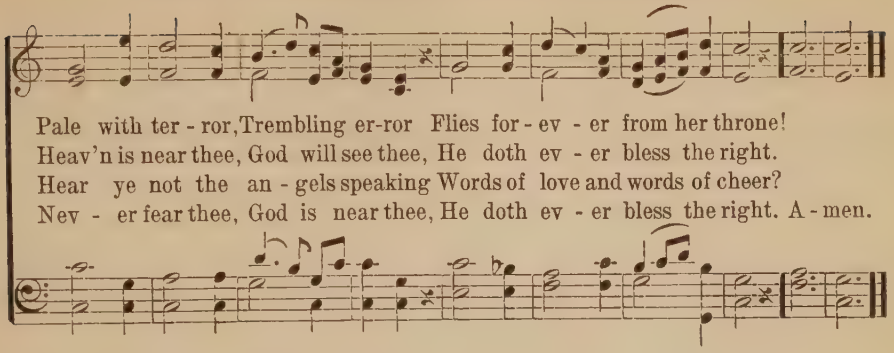

1. Thou Lord of Life, our sav - ing Health, Who mak'st Thy
2. As on the riv - er's ris - ing tide Flow strength and
3. To heal the wound, to still the pain, And strength to
4. Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought! Bless Thou the
suf - f'ring ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est
cool - ness from the sea, So through the ways our hands pro -
fail - ing puls - es bring, Till the lame feet shall leap a -
work our hearts have planned; Ours is the faith, the will, the
wealth, To serve Thee our sin - cer - est pray'r.
vide, May quick'ning life flow in from Thee,
gain, And the parched lips with glad - ness sing.
thought; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. A - men.

166 EARTH IS WAKING, DAY IS BREAKING

Anonymous — DAYBREAK 8. 7. 8. 7. — Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

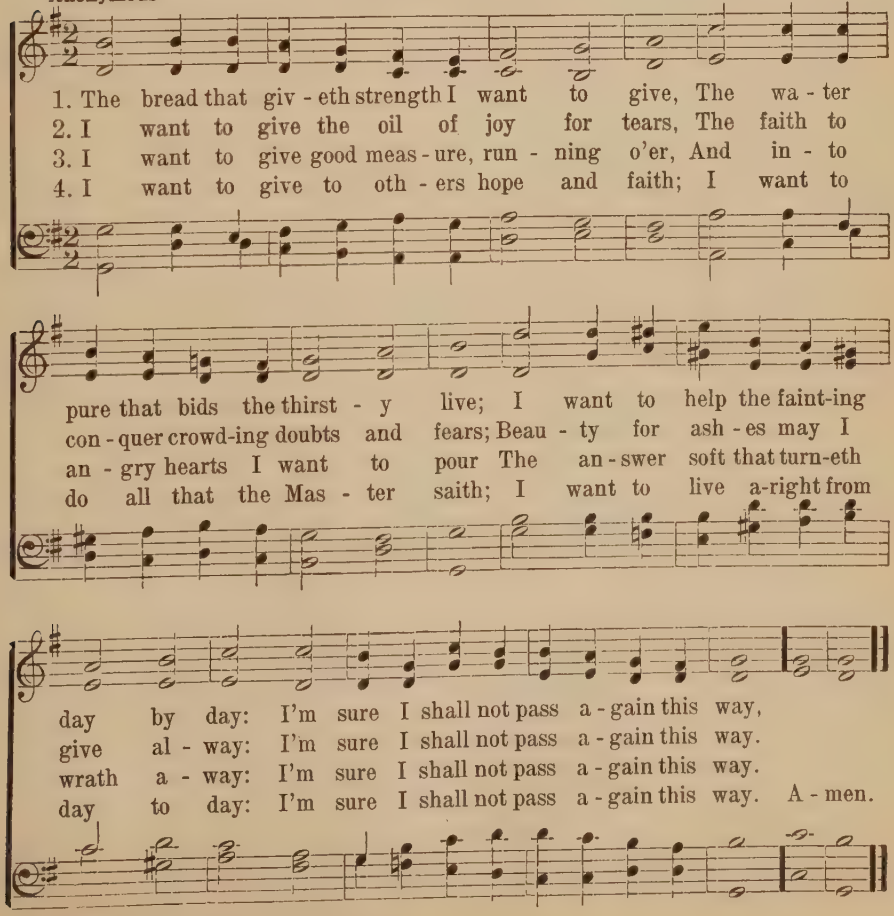

1. Earth is wak-ing, day is breaking! Darkness from the hills has flown;
2. Up, to la - bor, friend and neighbor; Hope and work with all thy might:
3. Earth is wak-ing, day is breaking! Fel - low toil - er, bend thine ear;
4. Then to la - bor, friend and neighbor, With thy soul's re - sist-less might;

EARTH IS WAKING, DAY IS BREAKING


Pale with ter - ror, Trembling er-ror Flies for - ev - er from her throne!
Heav'n is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev - er bless the right.
Hear ye not the an - gels speaking Words of love and words of cheer?
Nev - er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev - er bless the right. A - men.

167 THE BREAD THAT GIVETH STRENGTH

Anonymous — CAROLINE 10. 10. 10. 10. — Robert G. McCutchan


1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter
2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to
3. I want to give good meas - ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to
4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to
pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint-ing
con - quer crowd-ing doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I
an - gry hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn-eth
do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a-right from
day by day: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way,
give al - way: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
wrath a - way: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.
day to day: I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way. A - men.

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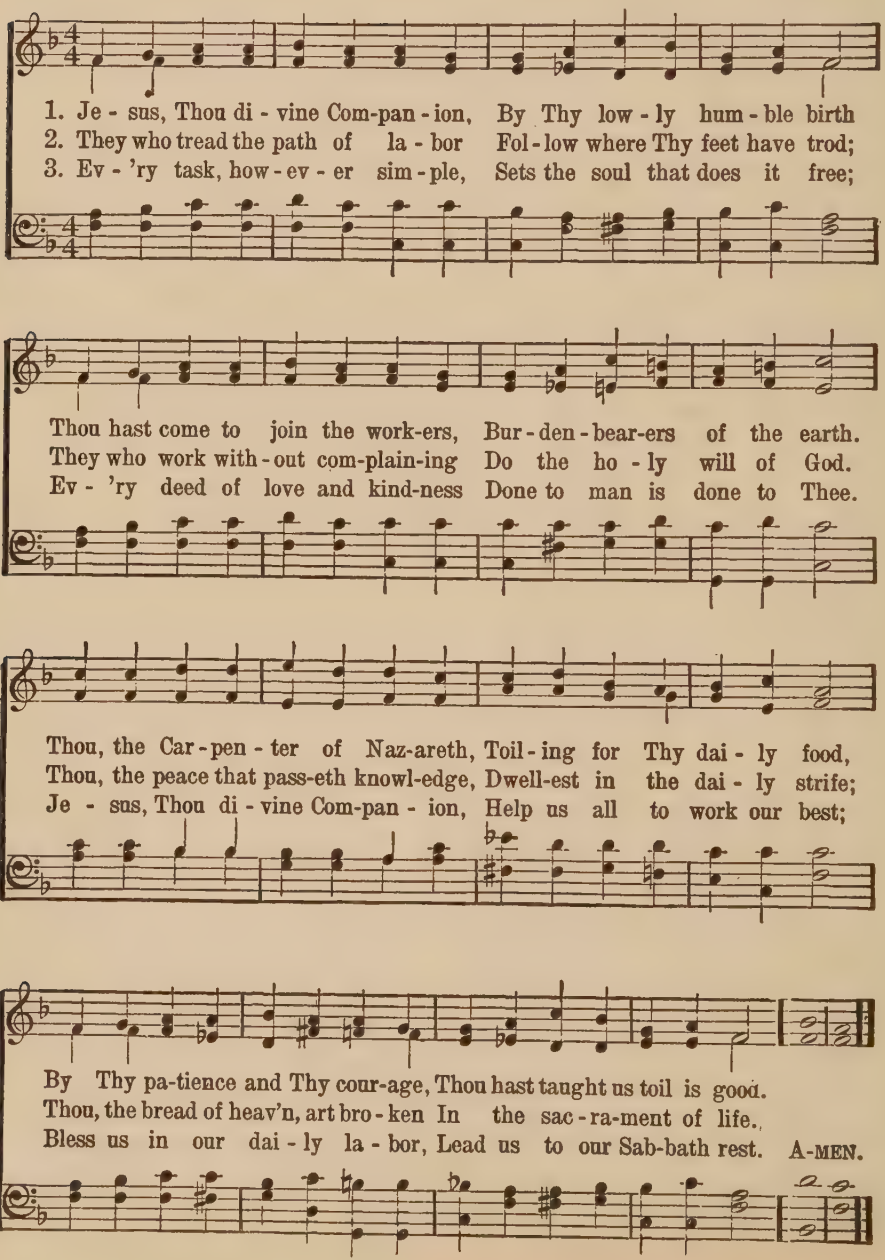
168 JESUS, THOU DIVINE COMPANION

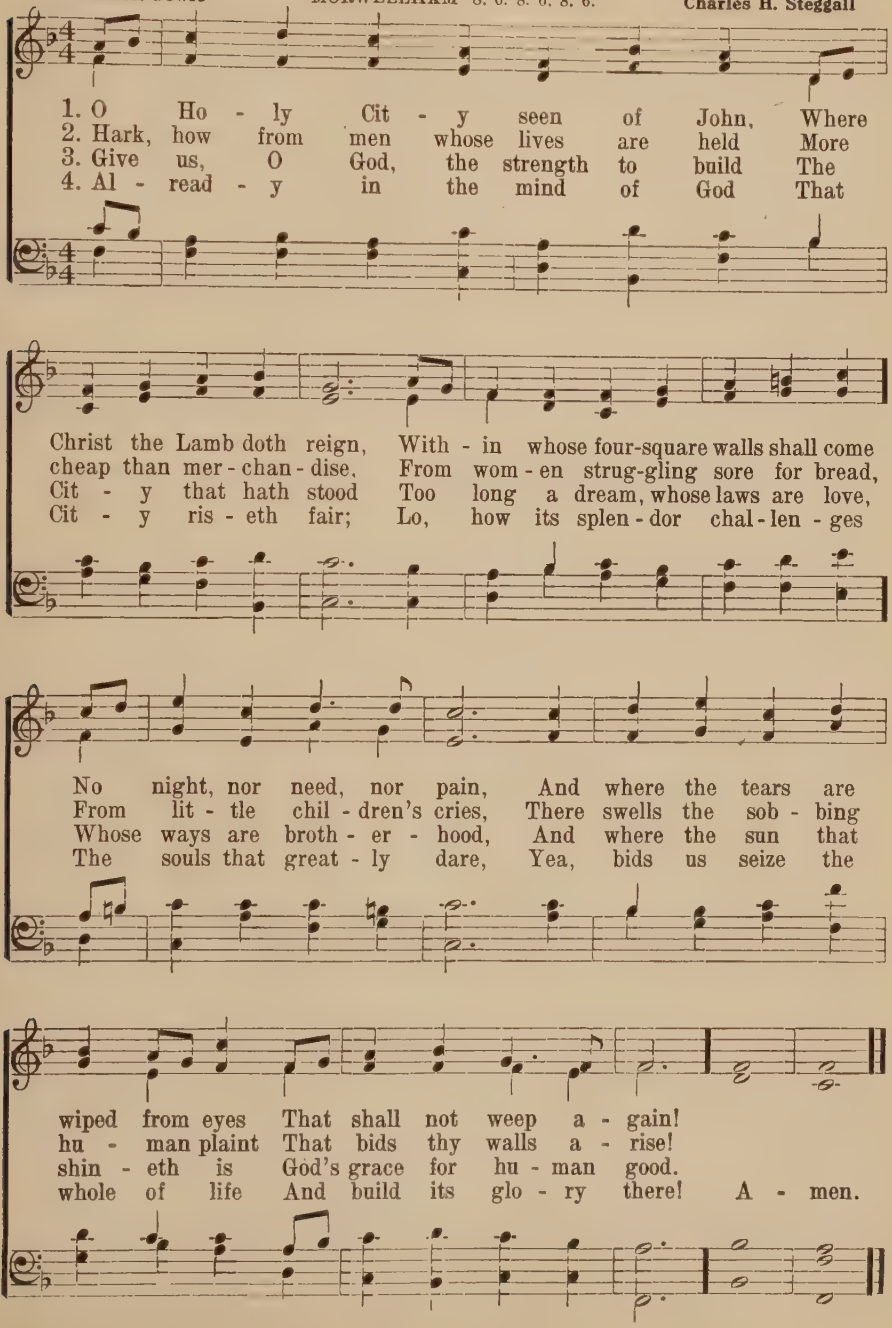
LOVE DIVINE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henry van Dyke — George F. LeJeune


1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hum - ble birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;
3. Ev - 'ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work-ers, Bur - den - bear-ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com-plain-ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Ev - 'ry deed of love and kind-ness Done to man is done to Thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz-areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass-eth knowl-edge, Dwell-est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By Thy pa-tience and Thy cour-age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro - ken In the sac - ra-ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab-bath rest. A-MEN.

169 O HOLY CITY SEEN OF JOHN

W. Russell Bowie — MORWELLHAM 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. — Charles H. Steggall


1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where
Christ the Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four-square walls shall come
2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More
cheap than mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug-gling sore for bread,
3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The
Cit - y that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That
Cit - y ris - eth fair; Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges
No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
The souls that great - ly dare, Yea, bids us seize the
wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - men.

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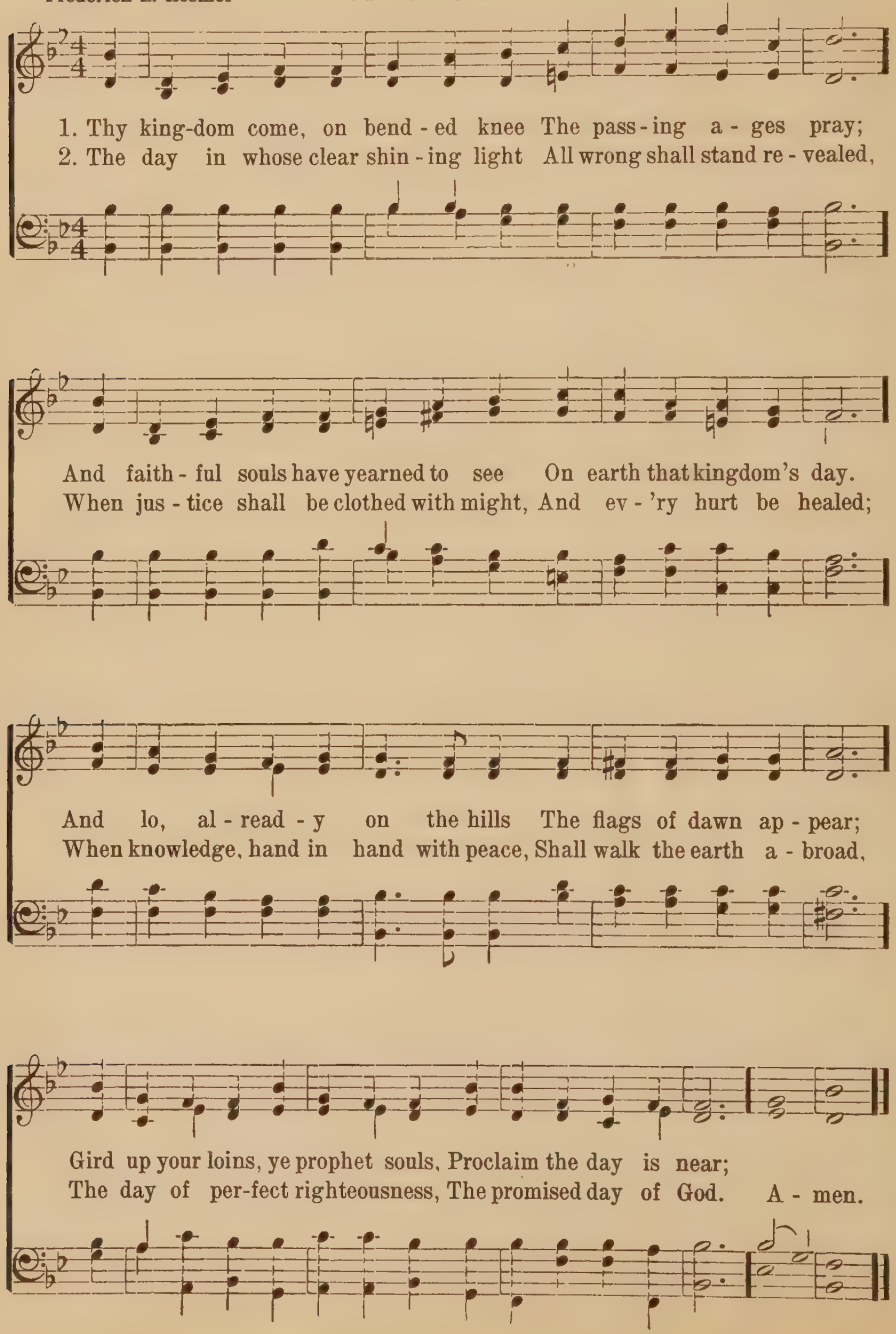
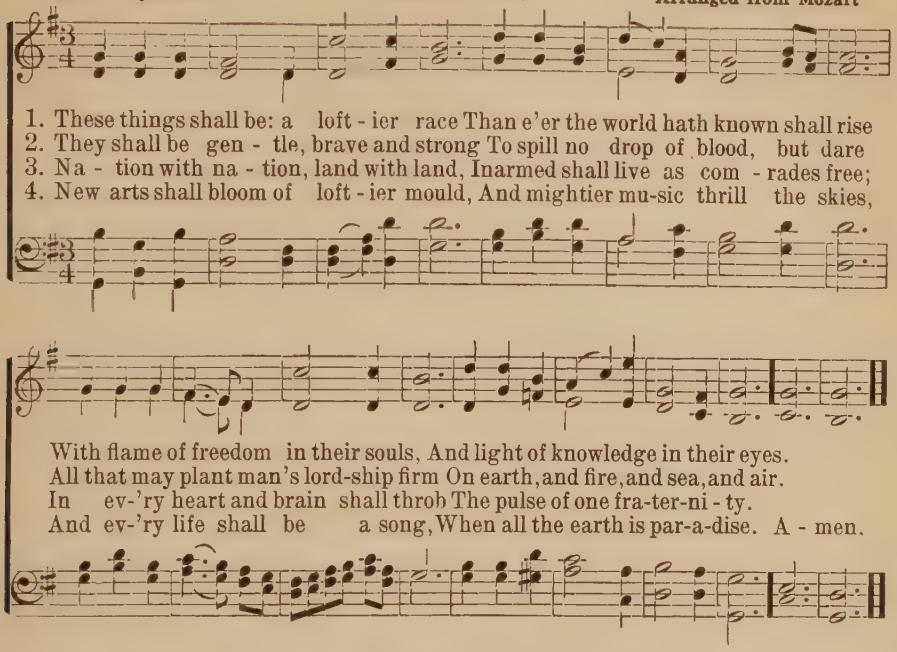
170 THY KINGDOM COME, ON BENDED KNEE

Frederick L. Hosmer FILIUS DEI C. M. D. Alfred R. Gaul


1. Thy king-dom come, on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
2. The day in whose clear shin - ing light All wrong shall stand re - vealed,
And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day.
When jus - tice shall be clothed with might, And ev - 'ry hurt be healed;
And lo, al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth a - broad,
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls, Proclaim the day is near;
The day of per-fect righteousness, The promised day of God. A - men.

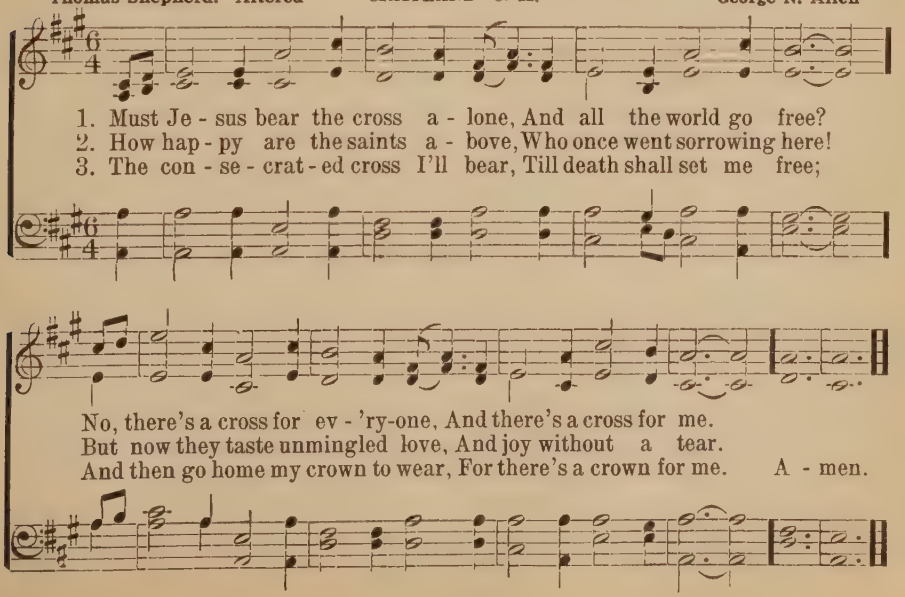
171 THESE THINGS SHALL BE: A LOFTIER RACE

John A. Symonds — MOZART L. M. — Arranged from Mozart


1. These things shall be: a loft - ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Inarmed shall live as com - rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And mightier mu-sic thrill the skies,
With flame of freedom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes.
All that may plant man's lord-ship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In ev-'ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra-ter-ni - ty.
And ev-'ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par-a-dise. A - men.

172 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

Thomas Shepherd. Altered — MAITLAND C. M. — George N. Allen

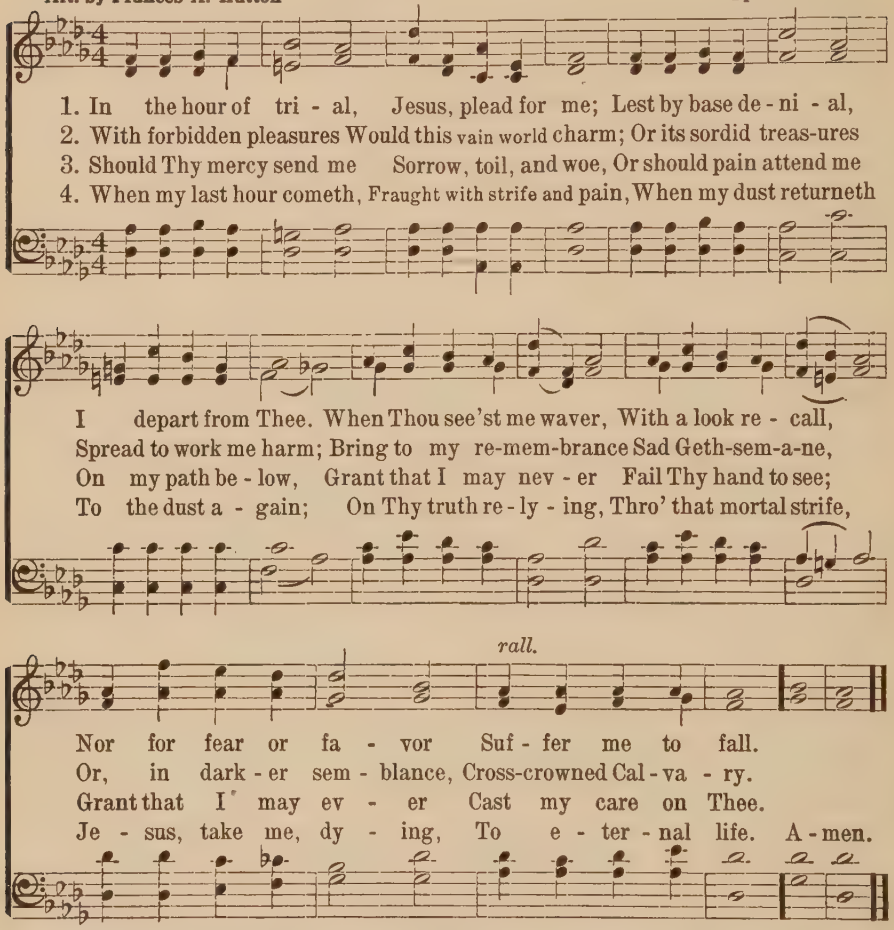

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry-one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste unmingled love, And joy without a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A - men.

173 IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

James Montgomery
Alt. by Frances A. Hutton

PENITENCE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Spencer Lane

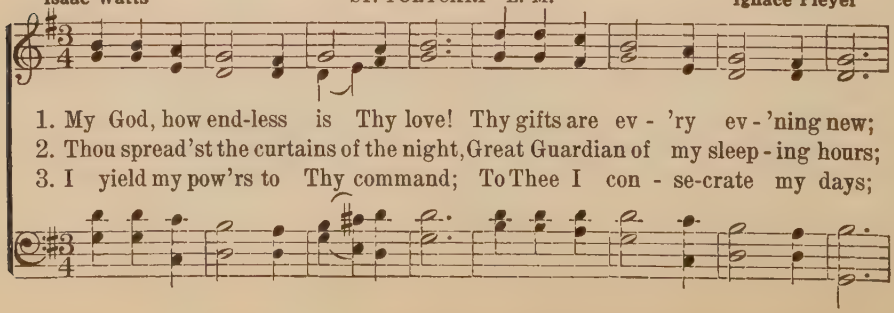

1. In the hour of tri - al, Jesus, plead for me; Lest by base de - ni - al,
2. With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treas-ures
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe, Or should pain attend me
4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth
I depart from Thee. When Thou see'st me waver, With a look re - call,
Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-sem-a-ne,
On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mortal strife,
rall.
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

174 MY GOD, HOW ENDLESS IS THY LOVE

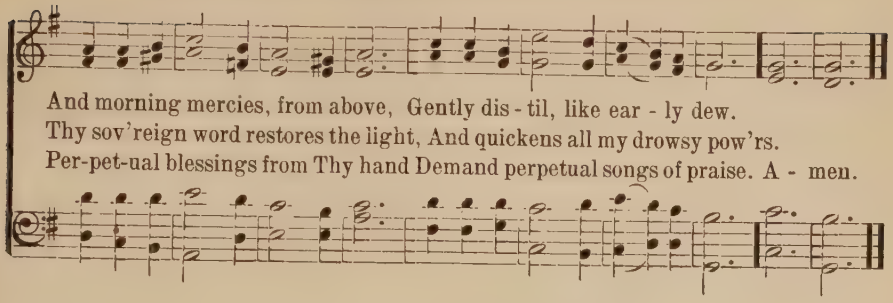
Isaac Watts

ST. POLYCARP L. M.

Ignace Pleyel

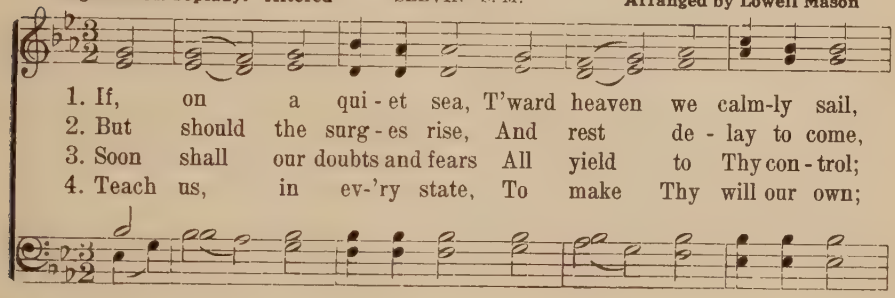

1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry ev - 'ning new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep - ing hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command; To Thee I con - se-crate my days;

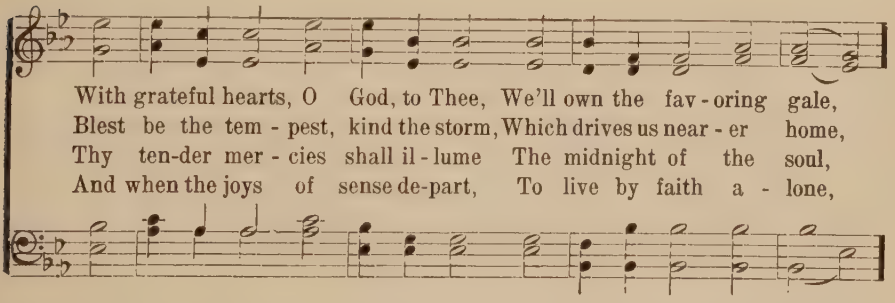
MY GOD, HOW ENDLESS IS THY LOVE

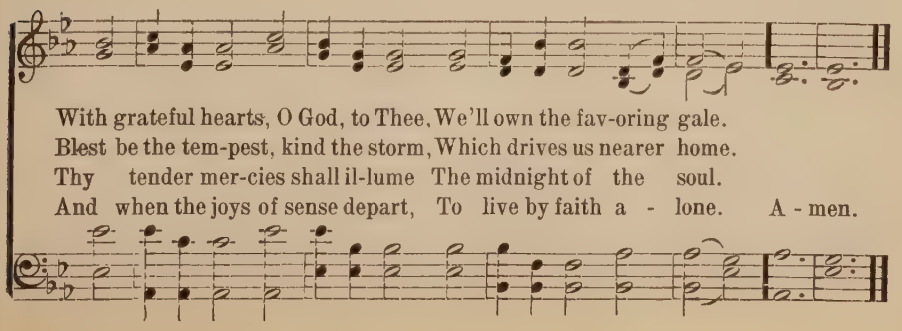

And morning mercies, from above, Gently dis - til, like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.
Per-pet-ual blessings from Thy hand Demand perpetual songs of praise. A - men.

175 IF, ON A QUIET SEA

Augustus M. Toplady. Altered SELVIN S. M. **Arranged by Lowell Mason**


1. If, on a qui - et sea, T'ward heaven we calm-ly sail,
2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,
3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;
4. Teach us, in ev-'ry state, To make Thy will our own;


With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - oring gale,
Blest be the tem - pest, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home,
Thy ten-der mer - cies shall il - lume The midnight of the soul,
And when the joys of sense de-part, To live by faith a - lone,


With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav-oring gale.
Blest be the tem-pest, kind the storm, Which drives us nearer home.
Thy tender mer-cies shall il-lume The midnight of the soul.
And when the joys of sense depart, To live by faith a - lone. A - men.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK — TERRA BEATA S. M. D. — Traditional English Melody, Arranged by S. F. L.

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, Oh! let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru-ler yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done, Je-
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where,
sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.

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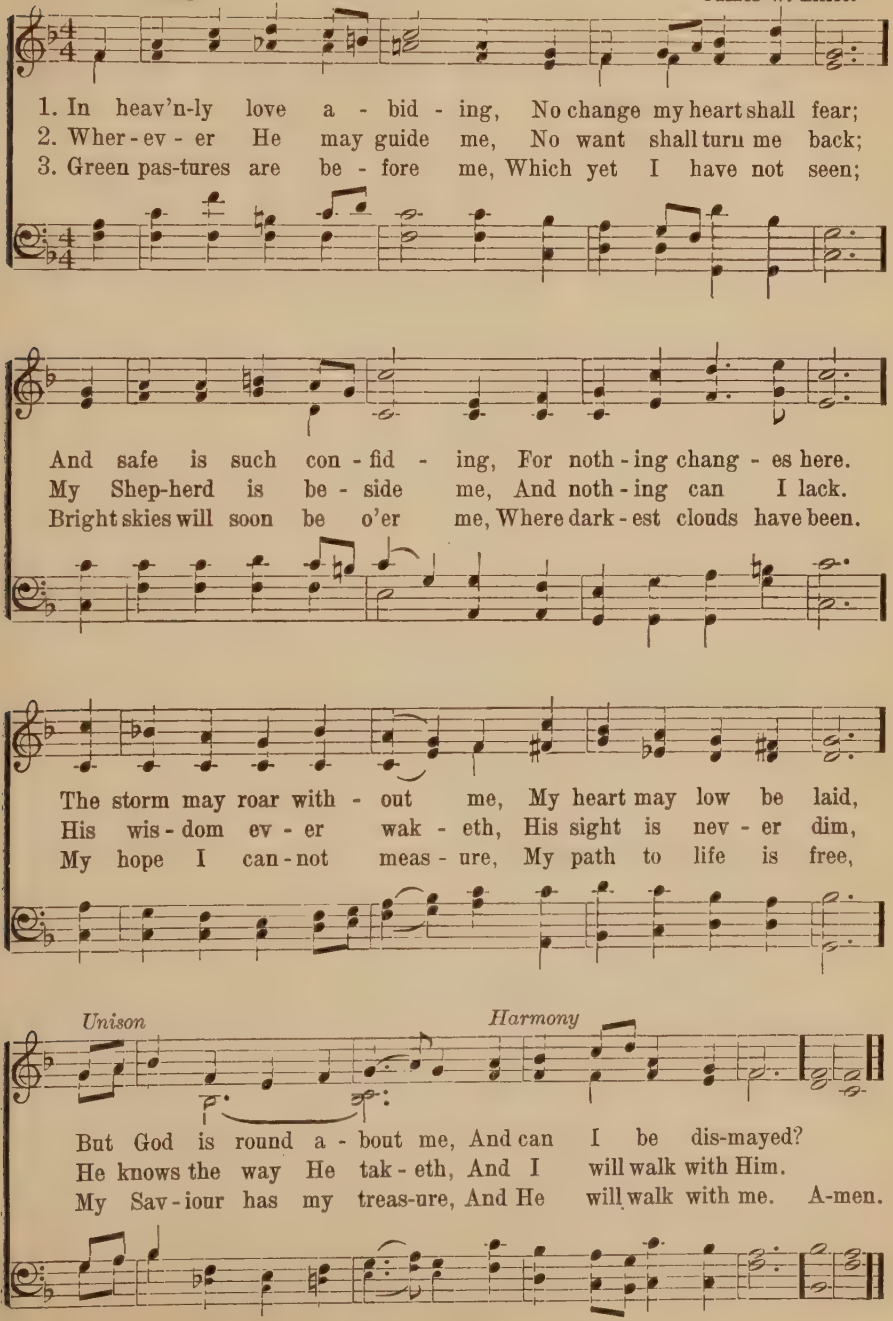
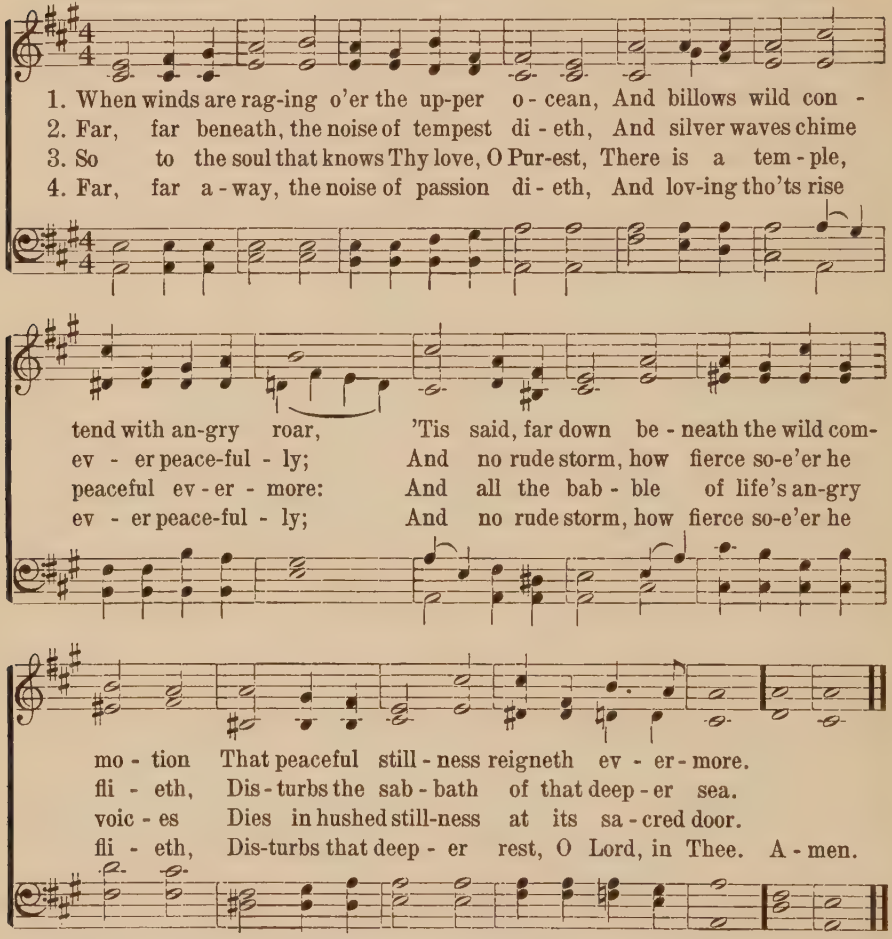
177 IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

Anna L. Waring — DAY OF REST 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — James W. Elliott


1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim,
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free,
Unison
Harmony
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me. A-men.

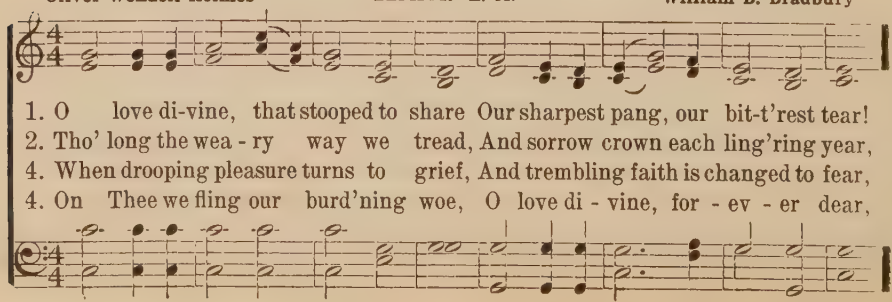
178 WHEN WINDS ARE RAGING

Harriet Beecher Stowe — CLIFTON 11. 10. 11. 10. — Uzziah C. Burnap

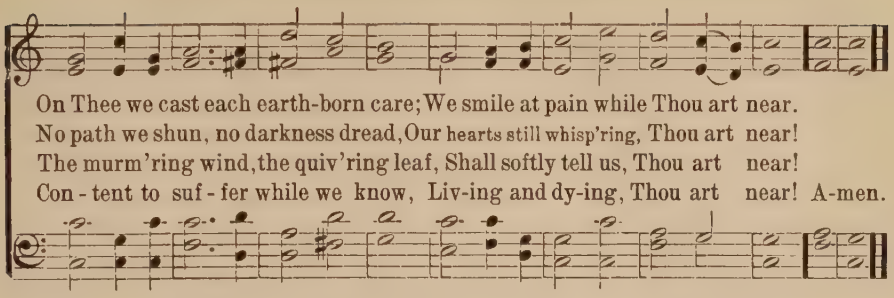

1. When winds are rag-ing o'er the up-per o-cean, And billows wild con-
2. Far, far beneath, the noise of tempest di-eth, And silver waves chime
3. So to the soul that knows Thy love, O Pur-est, There is a tem-ple,
4. Far, far a-way, the noise of passion di-eth, And lov-ing tho'ts rise
tend with an-gry roar, 'Tis said, far down be-neath the wild com-
ev-er peace-ful-ly; And no rude storm, how fierce so-e'er he
peaceful ev-er-more: And all the bab-ble of life's an-gry
ev-er peace-ful-ly; And no rude storm, how fierce so-e'er he
mo-tion That peaceful still-ness reigneth ev-er-more.
fli-eth, Dis-turbs the sab-bath of that deep-er sea.
voic-es Dies in hushed still-ness at its sa-cred door.
fli-eth, Dis-turbs that deep-er rest, O Lord, in Thee. A-men.

179 O LOVE DIVINE, THAT STOOPED TO SHARE

Oliver Wendell Holmes — ZEPHYR L. M. — William B. Bradbury

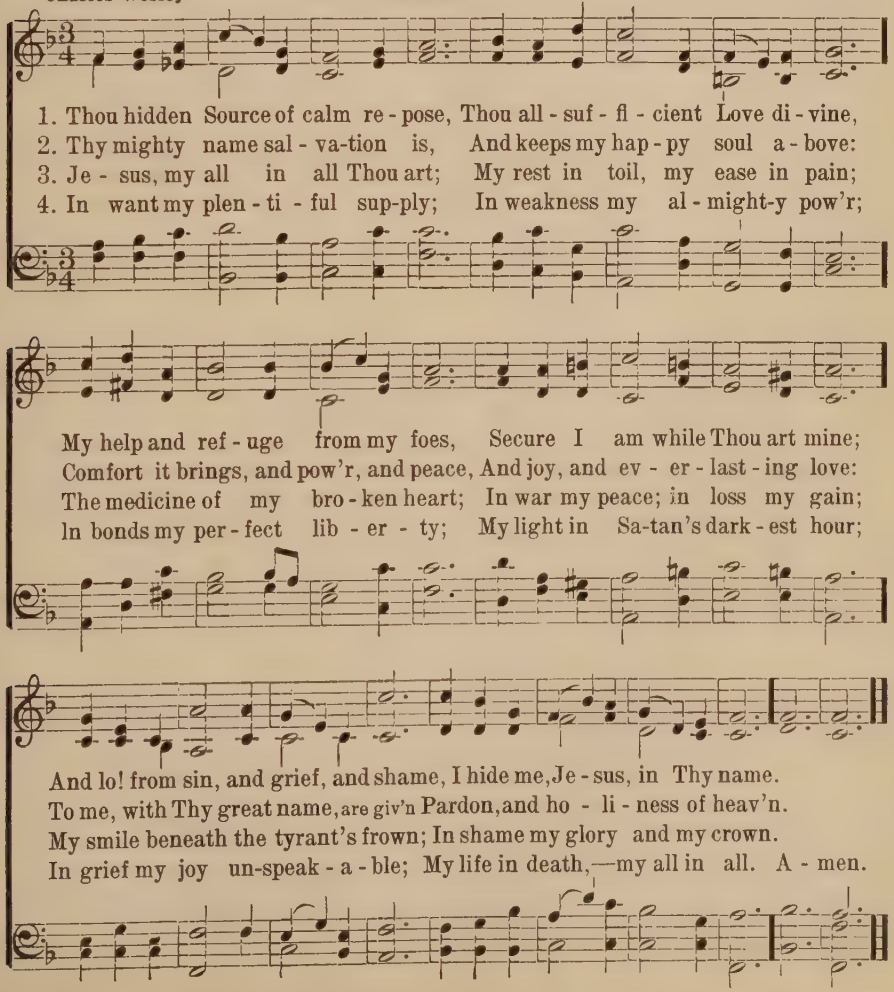

1. O love di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-t'rest tear!
2. Tho' long the wea-ry way we tread, And sorrow crown each ling'ring year,
4. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burd'ning woe, O love di-vine, for-ev-er dear,

O LOVE DIVINE, THAT STOOPED TO SHARE


On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near!
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall softly tell us, Thou art near!
Con - tent to suf - fer while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near! A-men.

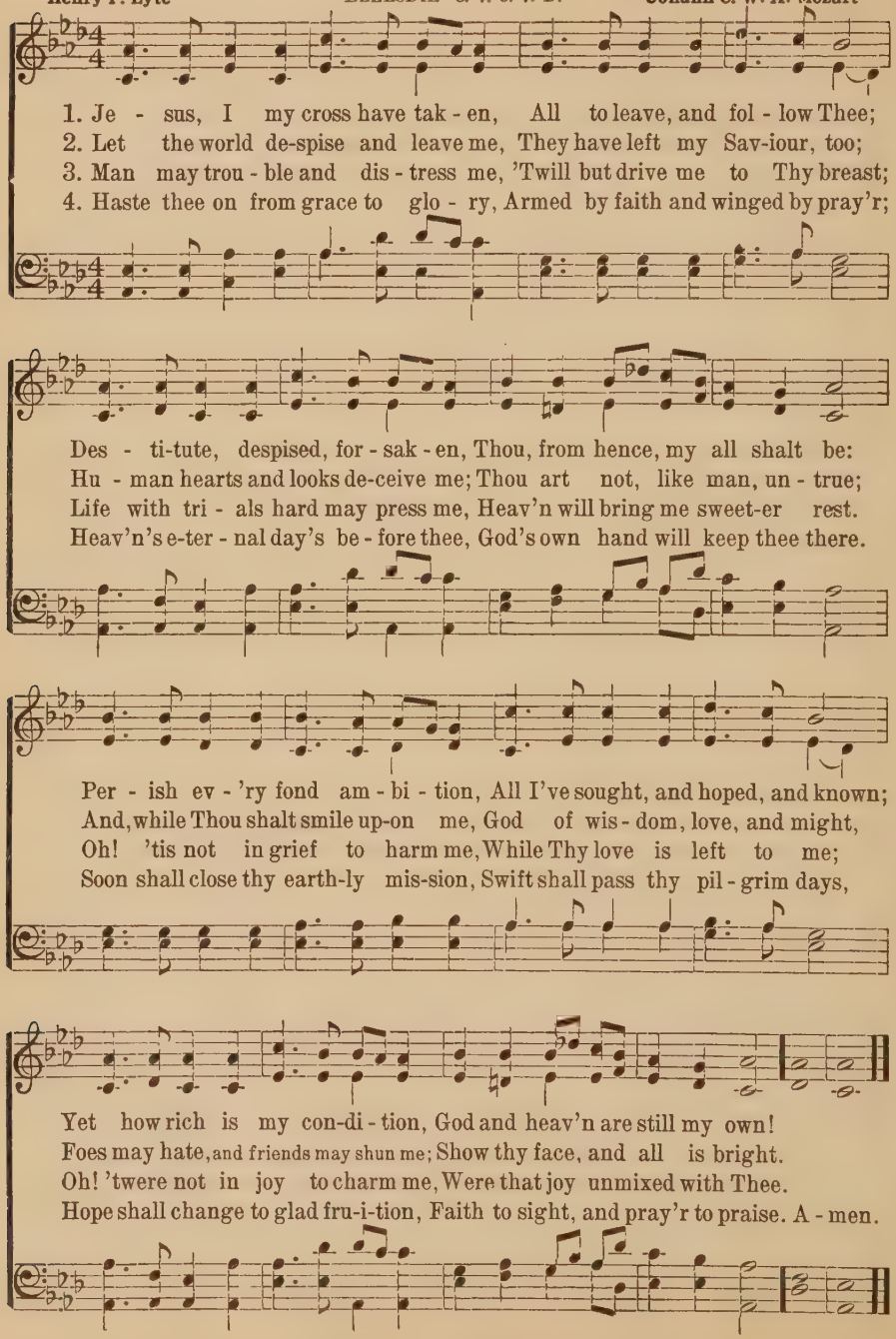
180 THOU HIDDEN SOURCE OF CALM REPOSE

Charles Wesley PATER OMNIUM L. M. 6 lines **H. J. E. Holmes**


1. Thou hidden Source of calm re - pose, Thou all - suf - fi - cient Love di - vine,
2. Thy mighty name sal - va-tion is, And keeps my hap - py soul a - bove:
3. Je - sus, my all in all Thou art; My rest in toil, my ease in pain;
4. In want my plen - ti - ful sup-ply; In weakness my al - might-y pow'r;
My help and ref - uge from my foes, Secure I am while Thou art mine;
Comfort it brings, and pow'r, and peace, And joy, and ev - er - last - ing love:
The medicine of my bro - ken heart; In war my peace; in loss my gain;
In bonds my per - fect lib - er - ty; My light in Sa-tan's dark - est hour;
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame, I hide me, Je - sus, in Thy name.
To me, with Thy great name, are giv'n Pardon, and ho - li - ness of heav'n.
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown; In shame my glory and my crown.
In grief my joy un-speak - a - ble; My life in death,—my all in all. A - men.

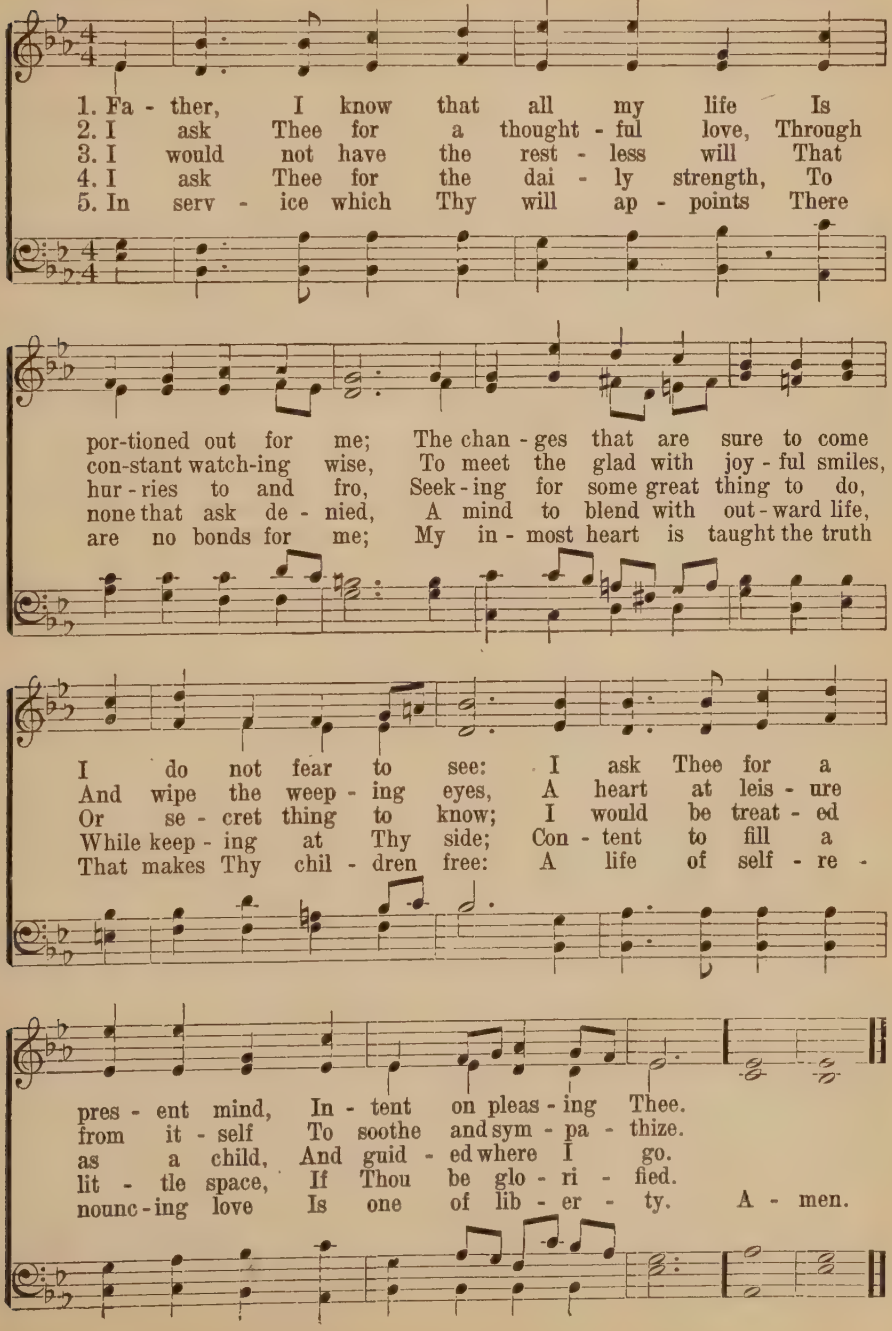
181 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Henry F. Lyte — ELLESDIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — Johann C. W. A. Mozart


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Sav-iour, too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by pray'r;
Des - ti-tute, despised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de-ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand will keep thee there.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show thy face, and all is bright.
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A - men.

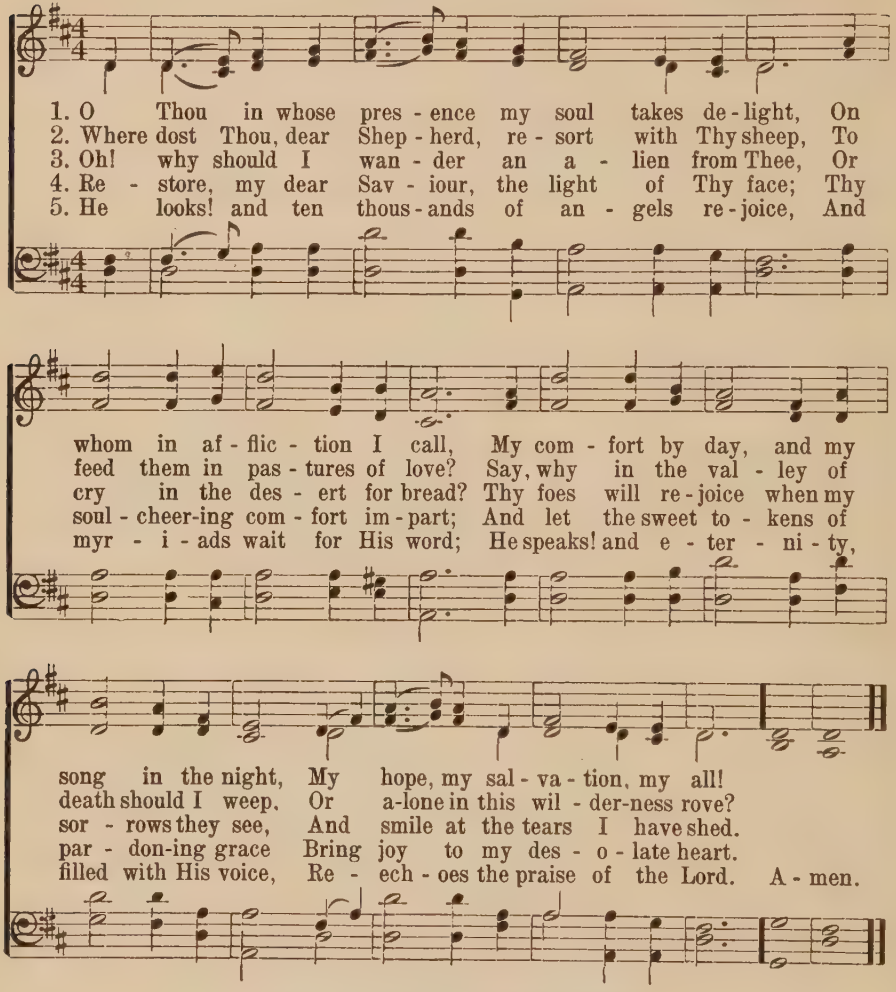
182 FATHER, I KNOW THAT ALL MY LIFE

Anna L. Waring — ST. BEDE 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6. — John B. Dykes


1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is
2. I ask Thee for a thought - ful love, Through
3. I would not have the rest - less will That
4. I ask Thee for the dai - ly strength, To
5. In serv - ice which Thy will ap - points There
por-tioned out for me; The chan - ges that are sure to come
con-stant watch-ing wise, To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles,
hur - ries to and fro, Seek - ing for some great thing to do,
none that ask de - nied, A mind to blend with out - ward life,
are no bonds for me; My in - most heart is taught the truth
I do not fear to see: I ask Thee for a
And wipe the weep - ing eyes, A heart at leis - ure
Or se - cret thing to know; I would be treat - ed
While keep - ing at Thy side; Con - tent to fill a
That makes Thy chil - dren free: A life of self - re -
pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.
from it - self To soothe and sym - pa - thize.
as a child, And guid - ed where I go.
lit - tle space, If Thou be glo - ri - fied.
nounc - ing love Is one of lib - er - ty. A - men.

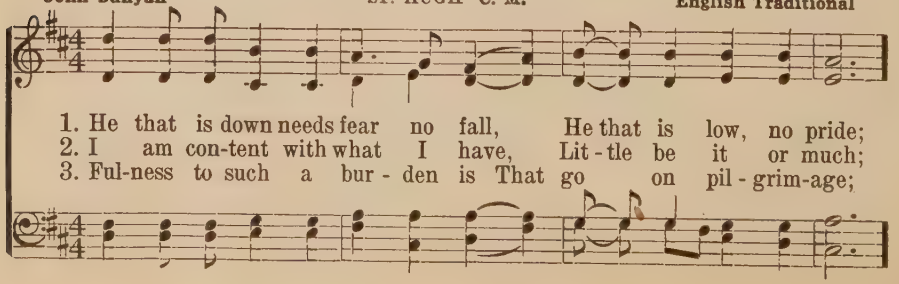
183 O THOU, IN WHOSE PRESENCE

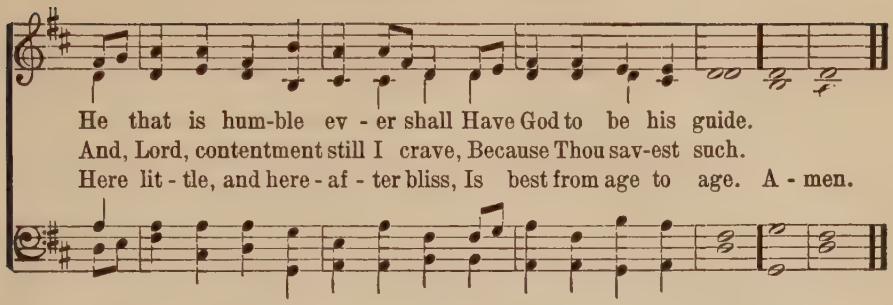
Joseph Swain — MEDITATION 11. 8. 11. 8. — Freeman Lewis


1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy sheep, To
3. Oh! why should I wan - der an a - lien from Thee, Or
4. Re - store, my dear Sav - iour, the light of Thy face; Thy
5. He looks! and ten thous - ands of an - gels re - joice, And
whom in af - flic - tion I call, My com - fort by day, and my
feed them in pas - tures of love? Say, why in the val - ley of
cry in the des - ert for bread? Thy foes will re - joice when my
soul - cheer-ing com - fort im - part; And let the sweet to - kens of
myr - i - ads wait for His word; He speaks! and e - ter - ni - ty,
song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
death should I weep, Or a-lone in this wil - der-ness rove?
sor - rows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
par - don-ing grace Bring joy to my des - o - late heart.
filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord. A - men.

184 HE THAT IS DOWN

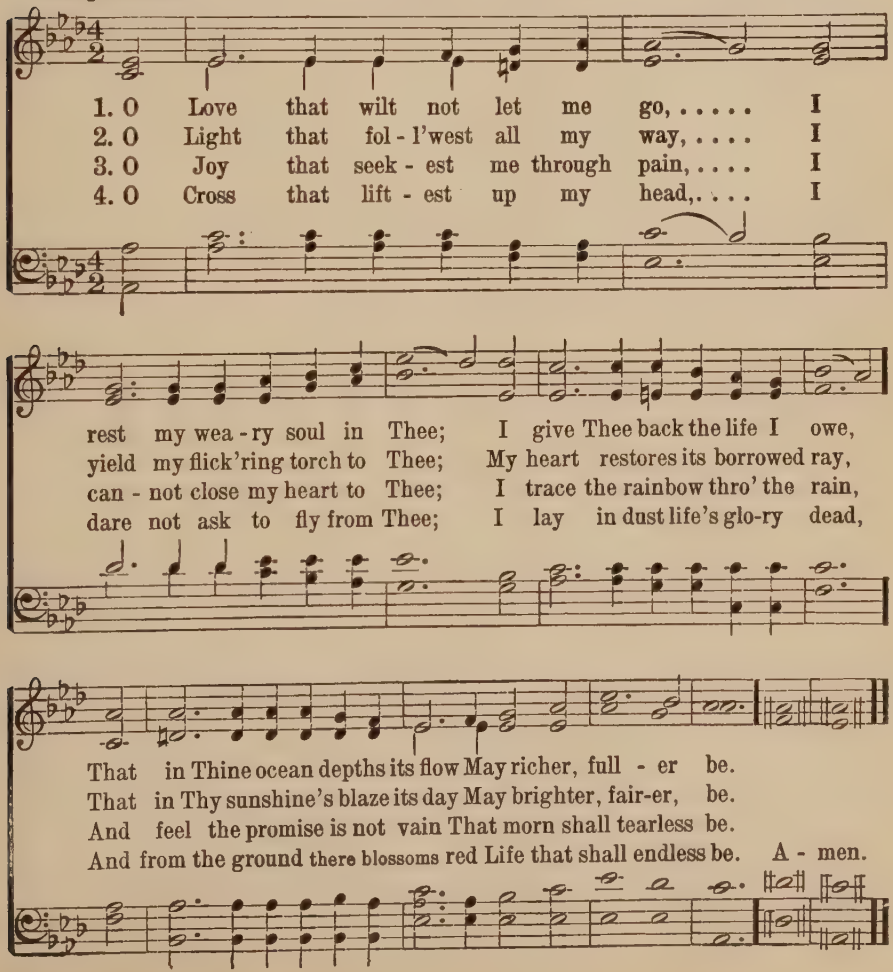
John Bunyan — ST. HUGH C. M. — English Traditional


1. He that is down needs fear no fall, He that is low, no pride;
2. I am con-tent with what I have, Lit - tle be it or much;
3. Ful-ness to such a bur - den is That go on pil - grim-age;


He that is hum-ble ev - er shall Have God to be his guide.
And, Lord, contentment still I crave, Because Thou sav-est such.
Here lit - tle, and here - af - ter bliss, Is best from age to age. A - men.

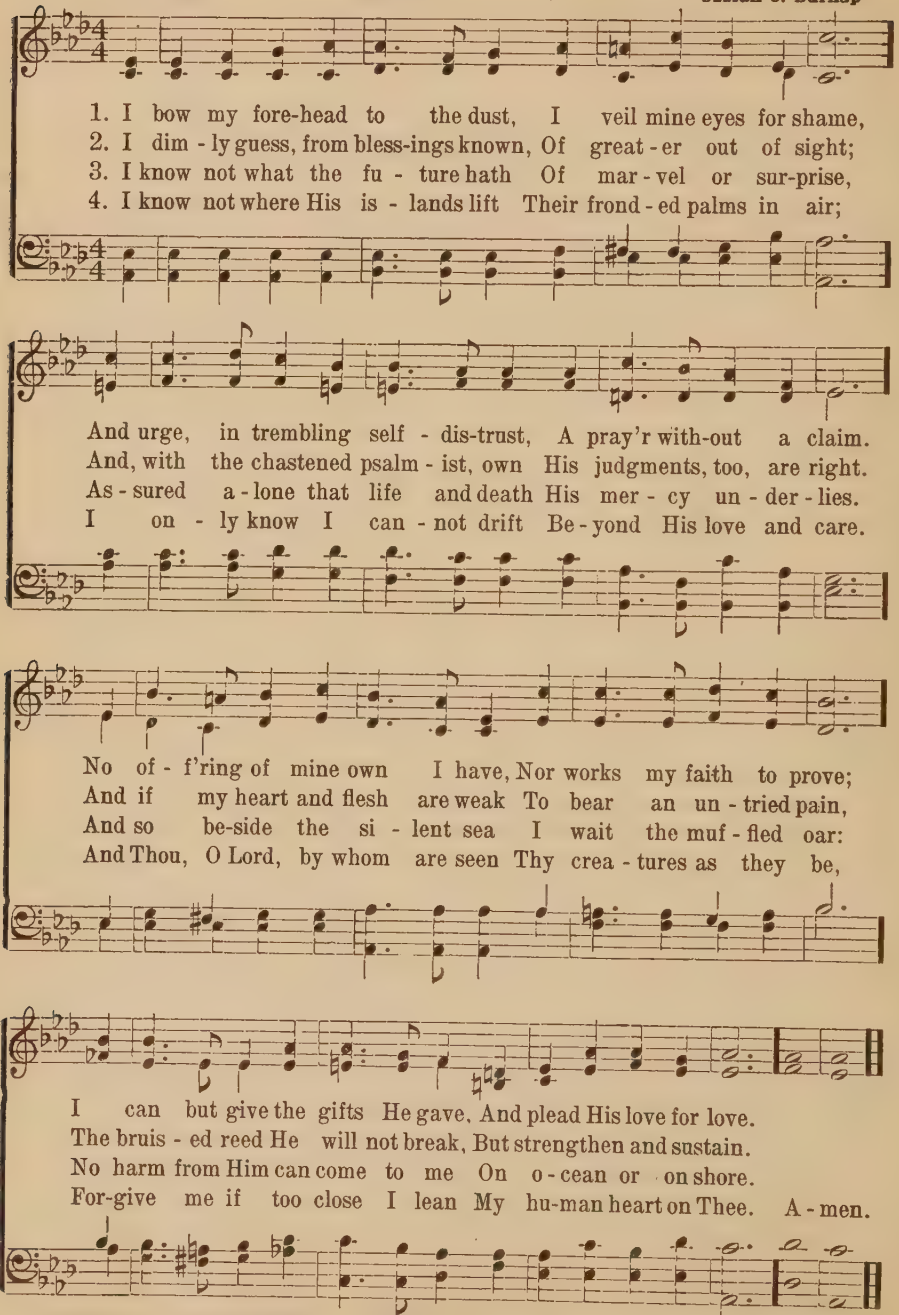
185 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

George Matheson — MARGARET 8. 8. 8. 8. 6. — Albert L. Peace


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, ... I
2. O Light that fol - l'west all my way, ... I
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, ... I
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, ... I
rest my wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray,
can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow thro' the rain,
dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fair-er, be.
And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be. A - men.

186 I BOW MY FOREHEAD TO THE DUST

John G. Whittier — AMESBURY C. M. D. — Uzziah C. Burnap


1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. I dim - ly guess, from bless-ings known, Of great - er out of sight;
3. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur-prise,
4. I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;
And urge, in trembling self - dis-trust, A pray'r with-out a claim.
And, with the chastened psalm - ist, own His judgments, too, are right.
As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.
No of - f'ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
And so be-side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar:
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
The bruis - ed reed He will not break, But strengthen and sustain.
No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
For-give me if too close I lean My hu-man heart on Thee. A - men.

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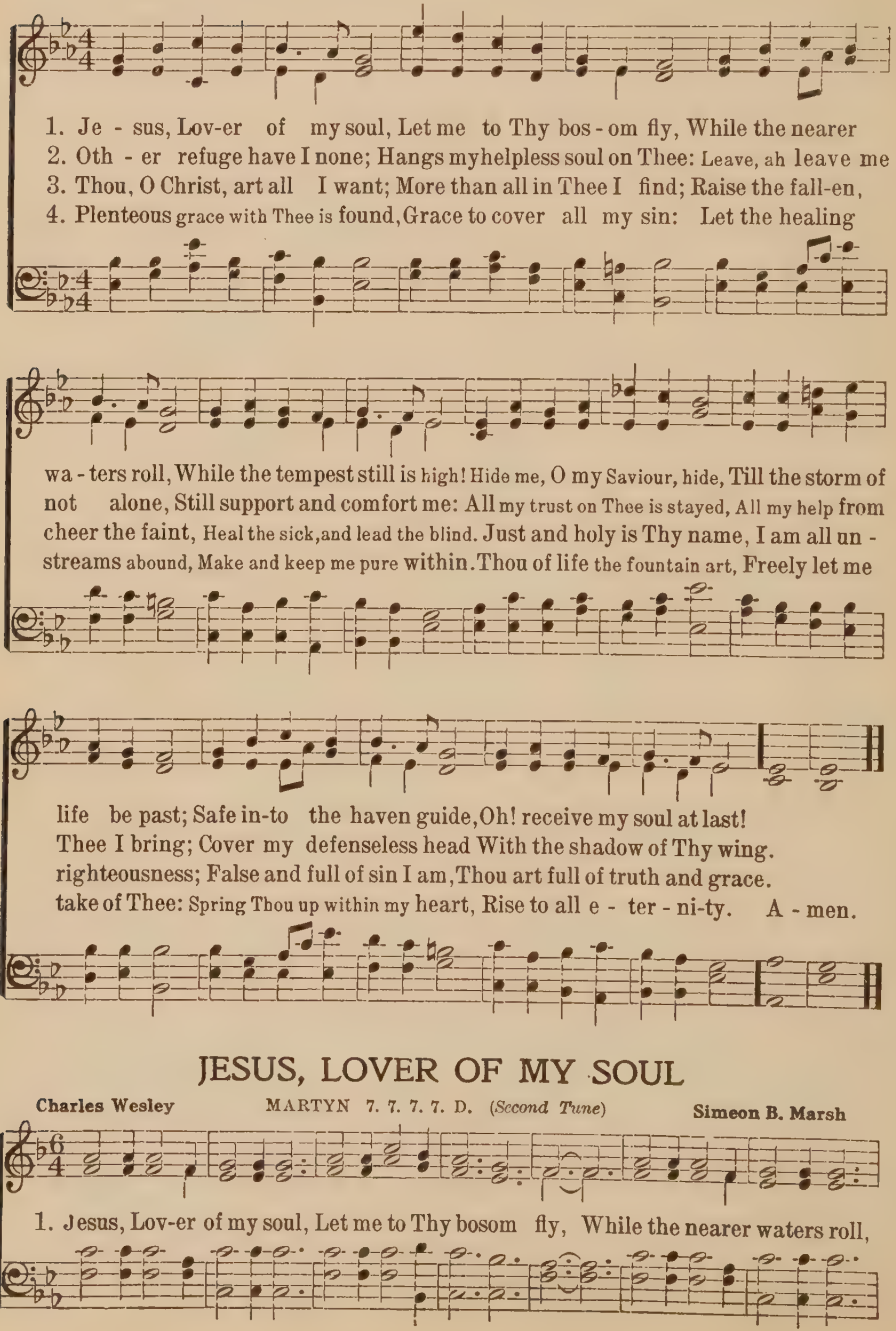
187 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

John H. Newman — LUX BENIGNA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10. — John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....
I loved the gar - ish day; and, spite of fears,.....
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,.....
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since and lost a - while. A - men.

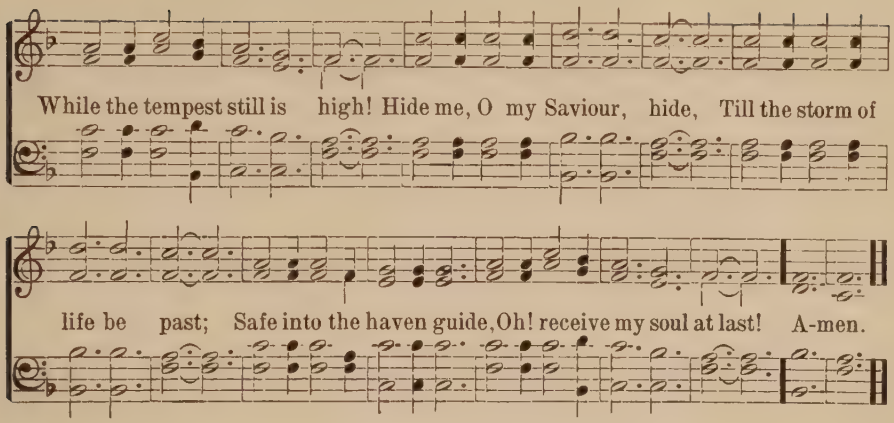
188 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Charles Wesley HOLLINGSIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D. (*First Tune*) **John B. Dykes**


1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, While the nearer
2. Oth - er refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee: Leave, ah leave me
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall-en,
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin: Let the healing
wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of
not alone, Still support and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from
cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy name, I am all un -
streams abound, Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me
life be past; Safe in-to the haven guide, Oh! receive my soul at last!
Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
righteousness; False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
take of Thee: Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni-ty. A - men.

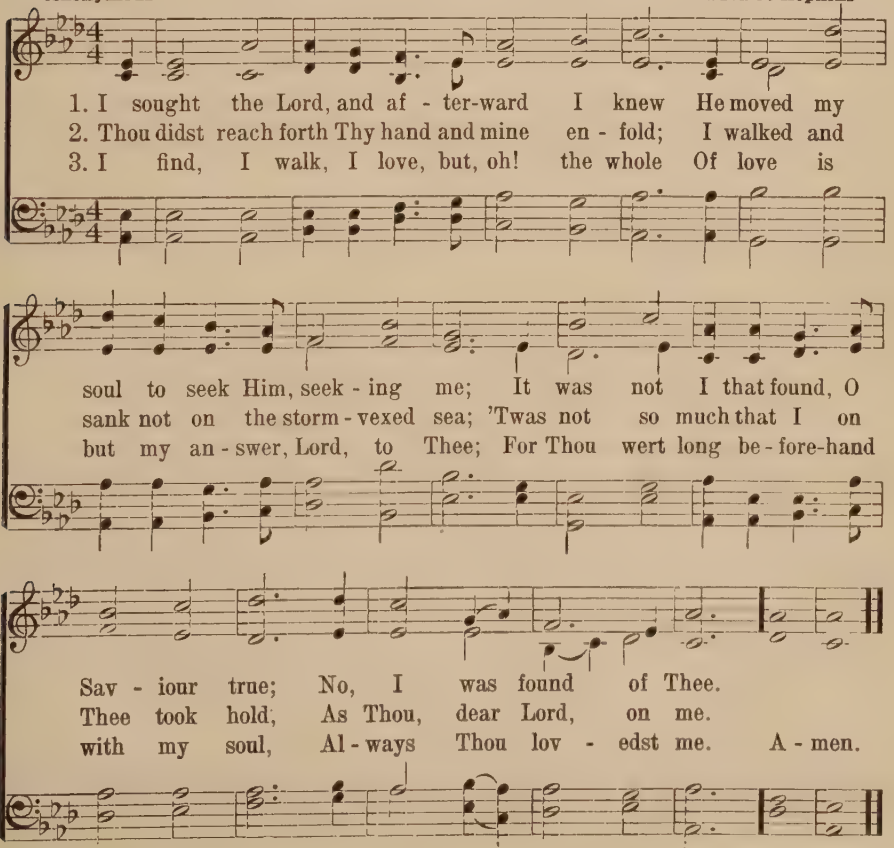
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Charles Wesley MARTYN 7. 7. 7. 7. D. (*Second Tune*) **Simeon B. Marsh**


While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of
life be past; Safe into the haven guide, Oh! receive my soul at last! A-men.

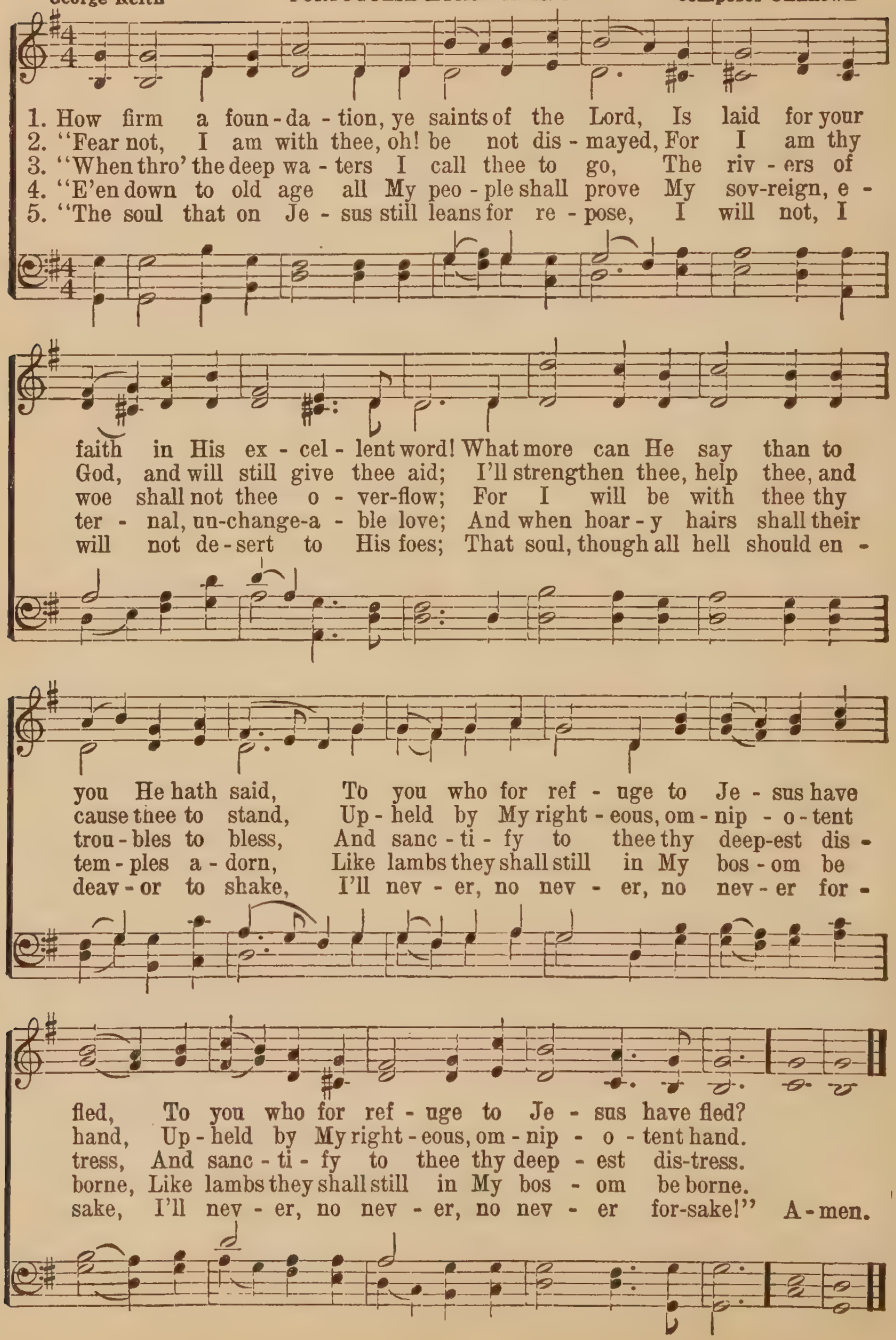
189 I SOUGHT THE LORD

Anonymous ARTAVIA 10. 10. 10. 6. **Edward J. Hopkins**


1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter-ward I knew He moved my
2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and
3. I find, I walk, I love, but, oh! the whole Of love is
soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that found, O
sank not on the storm - vexed sea; 'Twas not so much that I on
but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long be - fore-hand
Sav - iour true; No, I was found of Thee.
Thee took hold; As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
with my soul, Al - ways Thou lov - edst me. A - men.

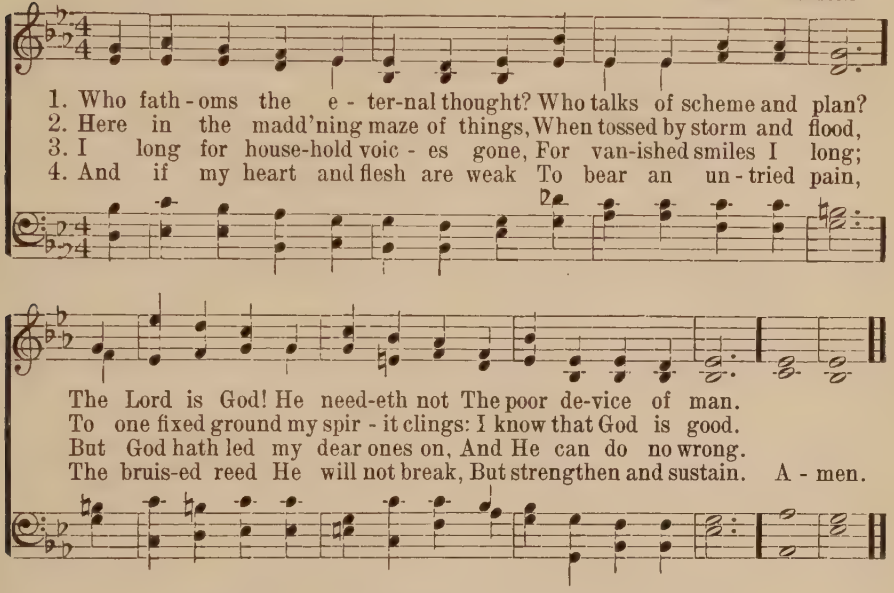
190 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

George Keith — PORTUGUESE HYMN 11. 11. 11. 11. — Composer Unknown


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh! be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "E'en down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove My sov-reign, e -
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should en -
you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis -
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for -
fled, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress.
borne, Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!" A - men.

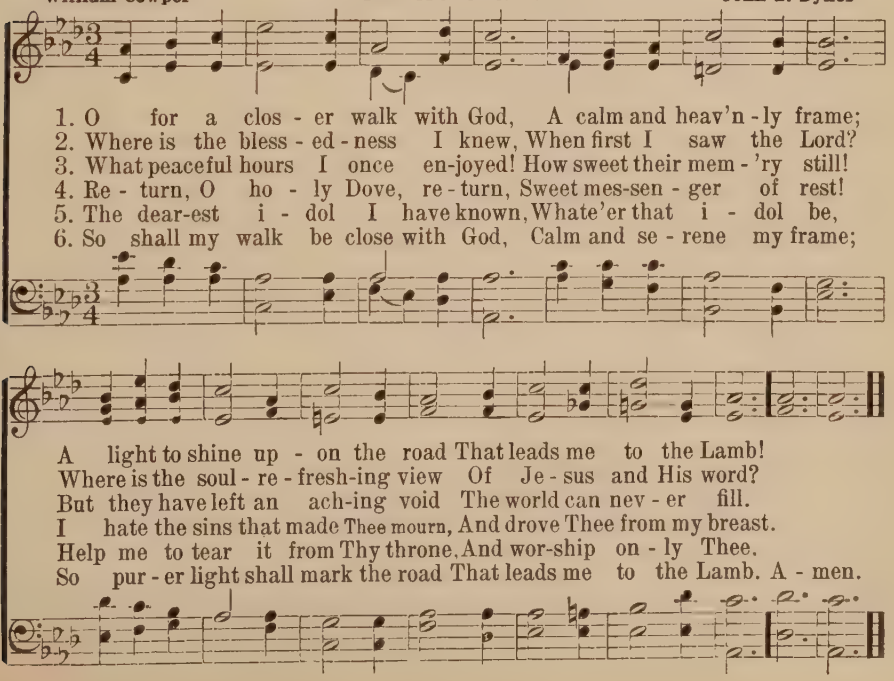
191 WHO FATHOMS THE ETERNAL THOUGHT?

John G. Whittier — FINGAL C. M. — James S. Anderson


1. Who fath - oms the e - ter-nal thought? Who talks of scheme and plan?
2. Here in the madd'ning maze of things, When tossed by storm and flood,
3. I long for house-hold voic - es gone, For van-ished smiles I long;
4. And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
The Lord is God! He need-eth not The poor de-vice of man.
To one fixed ground my spir - it clings: I know that God is good.
But God hath led my dear ones on, And He can do no wrong.
The bruis-ed reed He will not break, But strengthen and sustain. A - men.

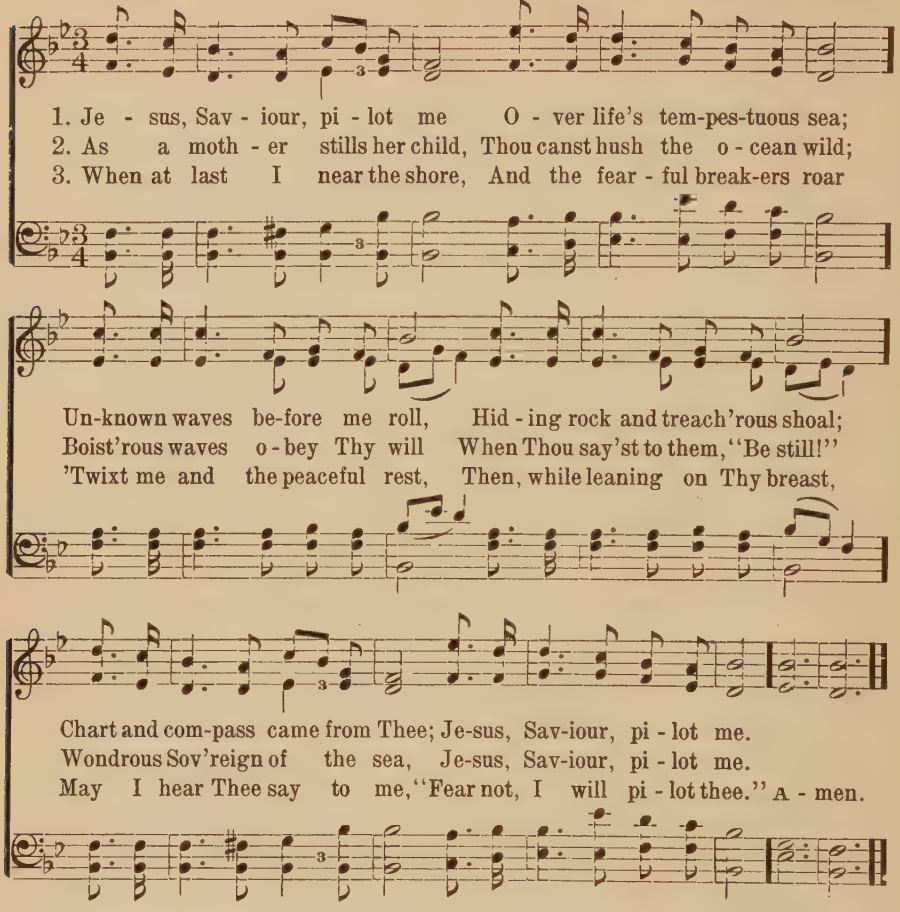
192 O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

William Cowper — BEATITUDO C. M. — John B. Dykes


1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame;
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes-sen - ger of rest!
5. The dear-est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be,
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.

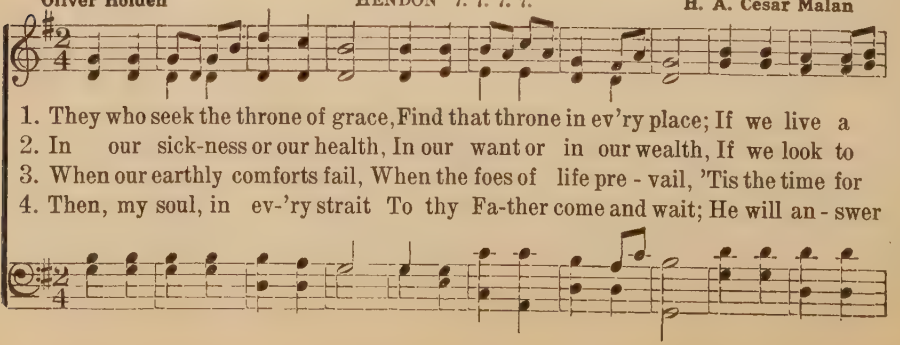
193 JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper — PILOT 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. — John E. Gould


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

194 THEY WHO SEEK THE THRONE OF GRACE

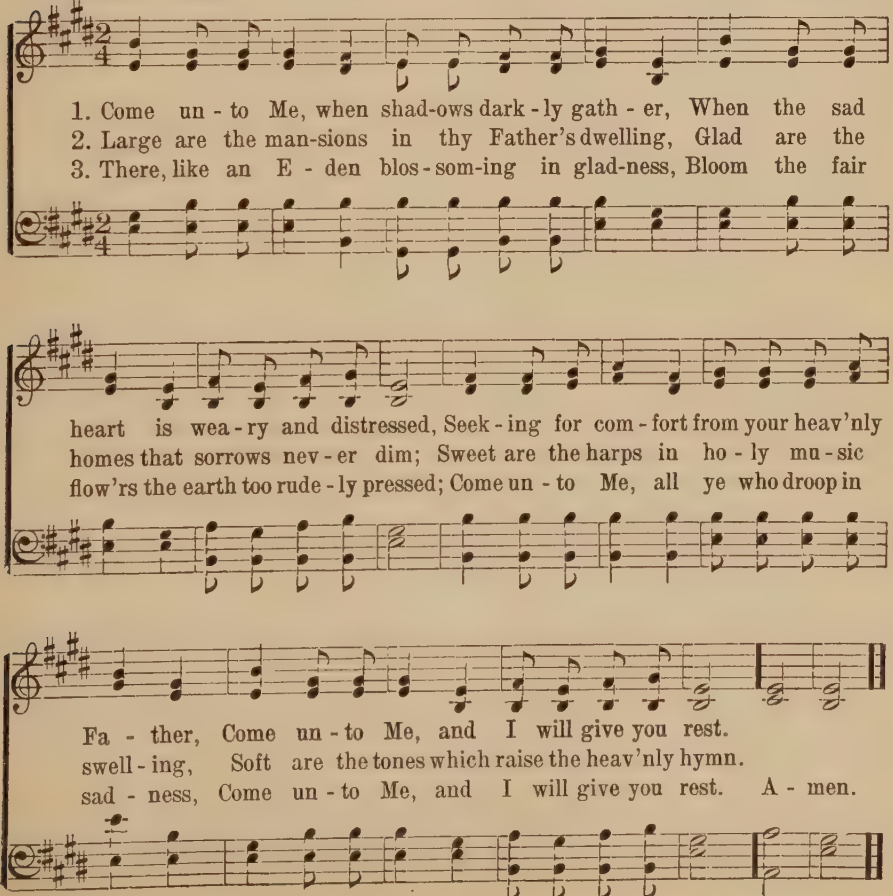
Oliver Holden — HENDON 7. 7. 7. 7. — H. A. Cesar Malan


1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev'ry place; If we live a
2. In our sick-ness or our health, In our want or in our wealth, If we look to
3. When our earthly comforts fail, When the foes of life pre - vail, 'Tis the time for
4. Then, my soul, in ev-'ry strait To thy Fa-ther come and wait; He will an - swer

life of pray'r, God is present ev-'ry-where, God is pres-ent ev'rywhere.
God in pray'r, God is present ev-'ry-where, God is pres-ent ev'rywhere.
earnest pray'r, God is present ev-'ry-where, God is pres-ent ev'rywhere.
ev-'ry pray'r, God is present ev-'ry-where, God is pres-ent ev'rywhere. A-men.

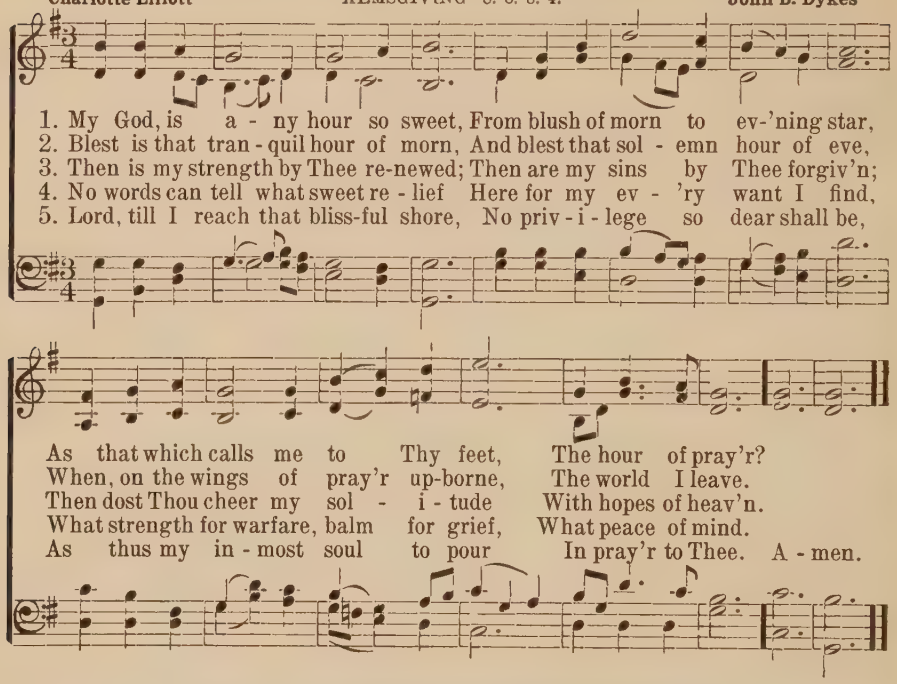
195 COME UNTO ME

Catherine H. Esling — HENLEY 11. 10. 11. 10. — Lowell Mason


1. Come un-to Me, when shad-ows dark-ly gath-er, When the sad
2. Large are the man-sions in thy Father's dwelling, Glad are the
3. There, like an E-den blos-som-ing in glad-ness, Bloom the fair
heart is wea-ry and distressed, Seek-ing for com-fort from your heav'nly
homes that sorrows nev-er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho-ly mu-sic
flow'rs the earth too rude-ly pressed; Come un-to Me, all ye who droop in
Fa-ther, Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest.
swell-ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'nly hymn.
sad-ness, Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest. A-men.

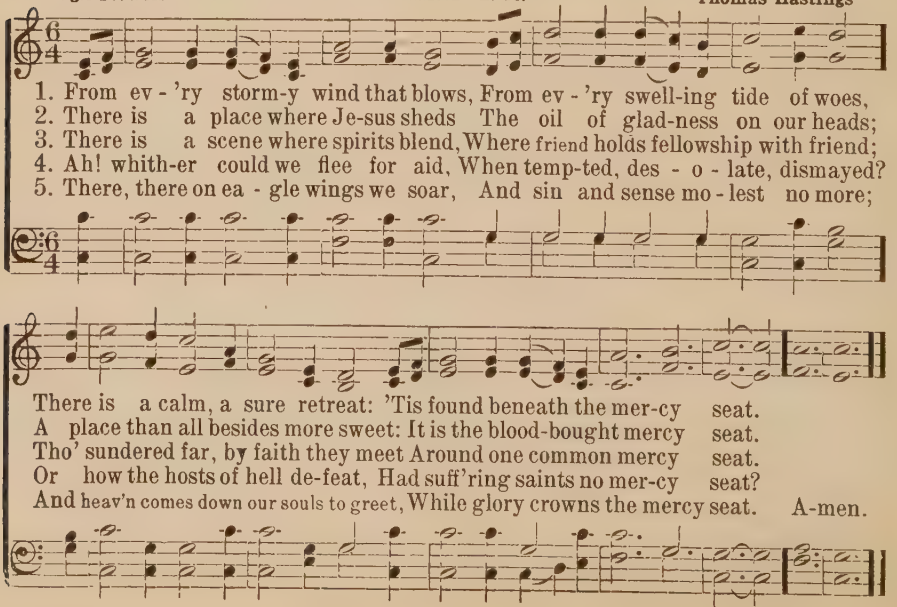
196 MY GOD, IS ANY HOUR SO SWEET

Charlotte Elliott — ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4. — John B. Dykes


1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev-'ning star,
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve,
3. Then is my strength by Thee re-newed; Then are my sins by Thee forgiv'n;
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - 'ry want I find,
5. Lord, till I reach that bliss-ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall be,
As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
When, on the wings of pray'r up-borne, The world I leave.
Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.
What strength for warfare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
As thus my in - most soul to pour In pray'r to Thee. A - men.

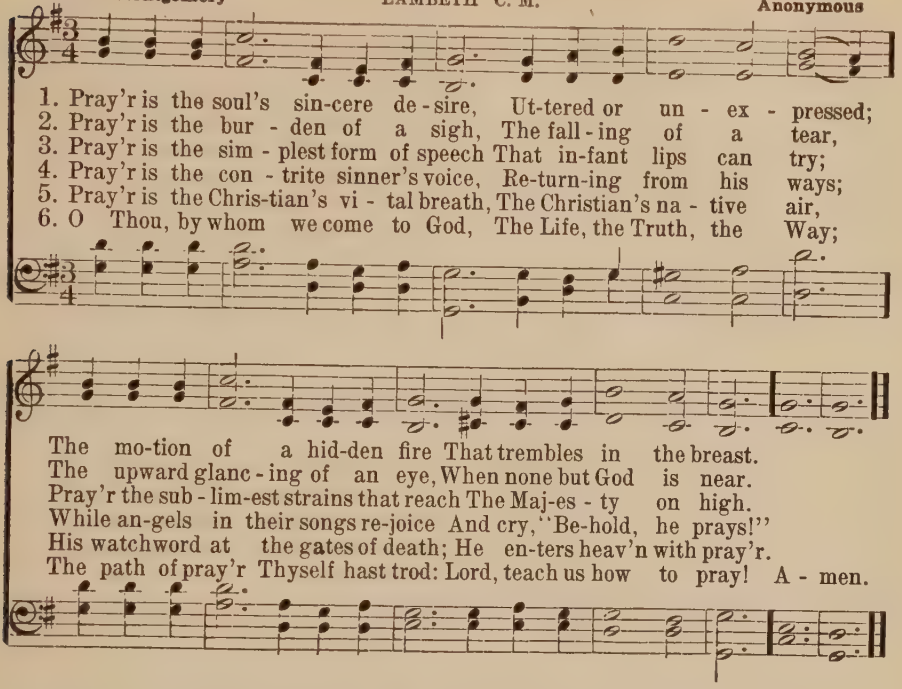
197 FROM EVERY STORMY WIND

Hugh Stowell — RETREAT L. M. — Thomas Hastings


1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When temp-ted, des - o - late, dismayed?
5. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;
There is a calm, a sure retreat: 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy seat.
A place than all besides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mercy seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suff'ring saints no mer-cy seat?
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glory crowns the mercy seat. A-men.

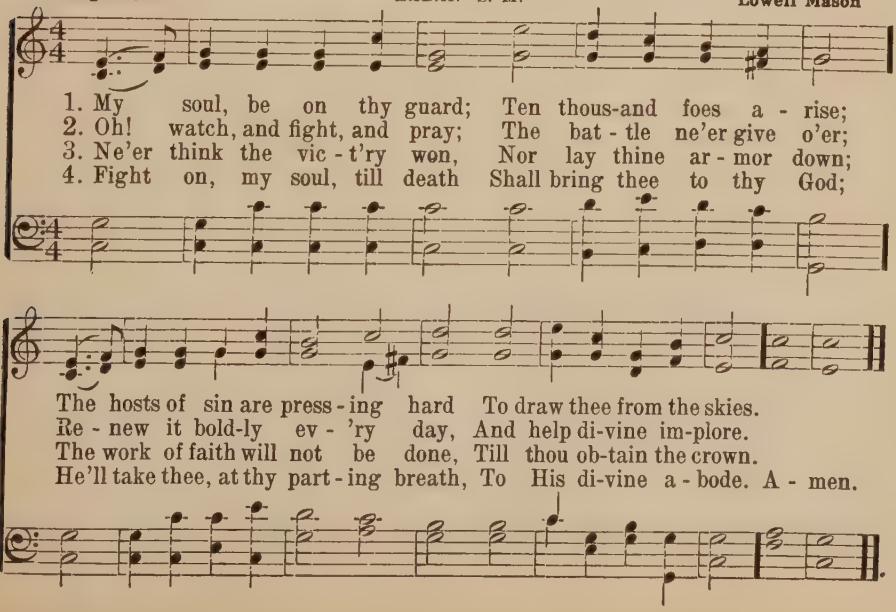
198 PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE

James Montgomery — LAMBETH C. M. — Anonymous


1. Pray'r is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Ut-tered or un-ex-pressed;
2. Pray'r is the bur-den of a sigh, The fall-ing of a tear,
3. Pray'r is the sim-plest form of speech That in-fant lips can try;
4. Pray'r is the con-trite sinner's voice, Re-turn-ing from his ways;
5. Pray'r is the Chris-tian's vi-tal breath, The Christian's na-tive air,
6. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way;
The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trembles in the breast.
The upward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
Pray'r the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Maj-es-ty on high.
While an-gels in their songs re-joice And cry, "Be-hold, he prays!"
His watchword at the gates of death; He en-ters heav'n with pray'r.
The path of pray'r Thyself hast trod: Lord, teach us how to pray! A-men.

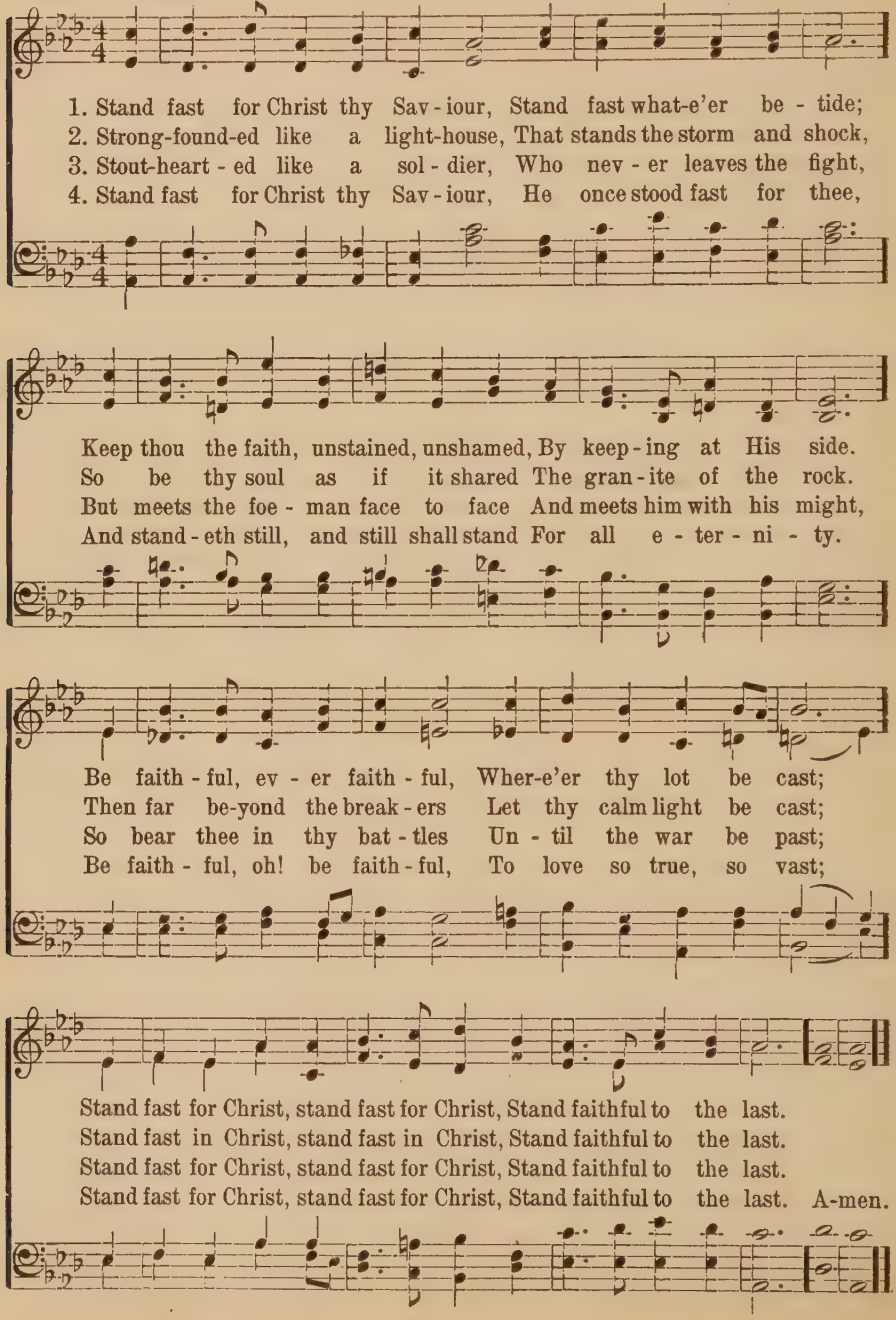
199 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

George Heath — LABAN S. M. — Lowell Mason


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thous-and foes a-rise;
2. Oh! watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob-tain the crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, To His di-vine a-bode. A-men.

200 STAND FAST FOR CHRIST THY SAVIOUR

Walter J. Mathams — ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D. — John B. Dykes


1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour, Stand fast what-e'er be - tide;
2. Strong-found-ed like a light-house, That stands the storm and shock,
3. Stout-heart - ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour, He once stood fast for thee,
Keep thou the faith, unstained, unshamed, By keep - ing at His side.
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock.
But meets the foe - man face to face And meets him with his might,
And stand - eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty.
Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher-e'er thy lot be cast;
Then far be-yond the break - ers Let thy calm light be cast;
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past;
Be faith - ful, oh! be faith - ful, To love so true, so vast;
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ, Stand faithful to the last.
Stand fast in Christ, stand fast in Christ, Stand faithful to the last.
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ, Stand faithful to the last.
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ, Stand faithful to the last. A-men.

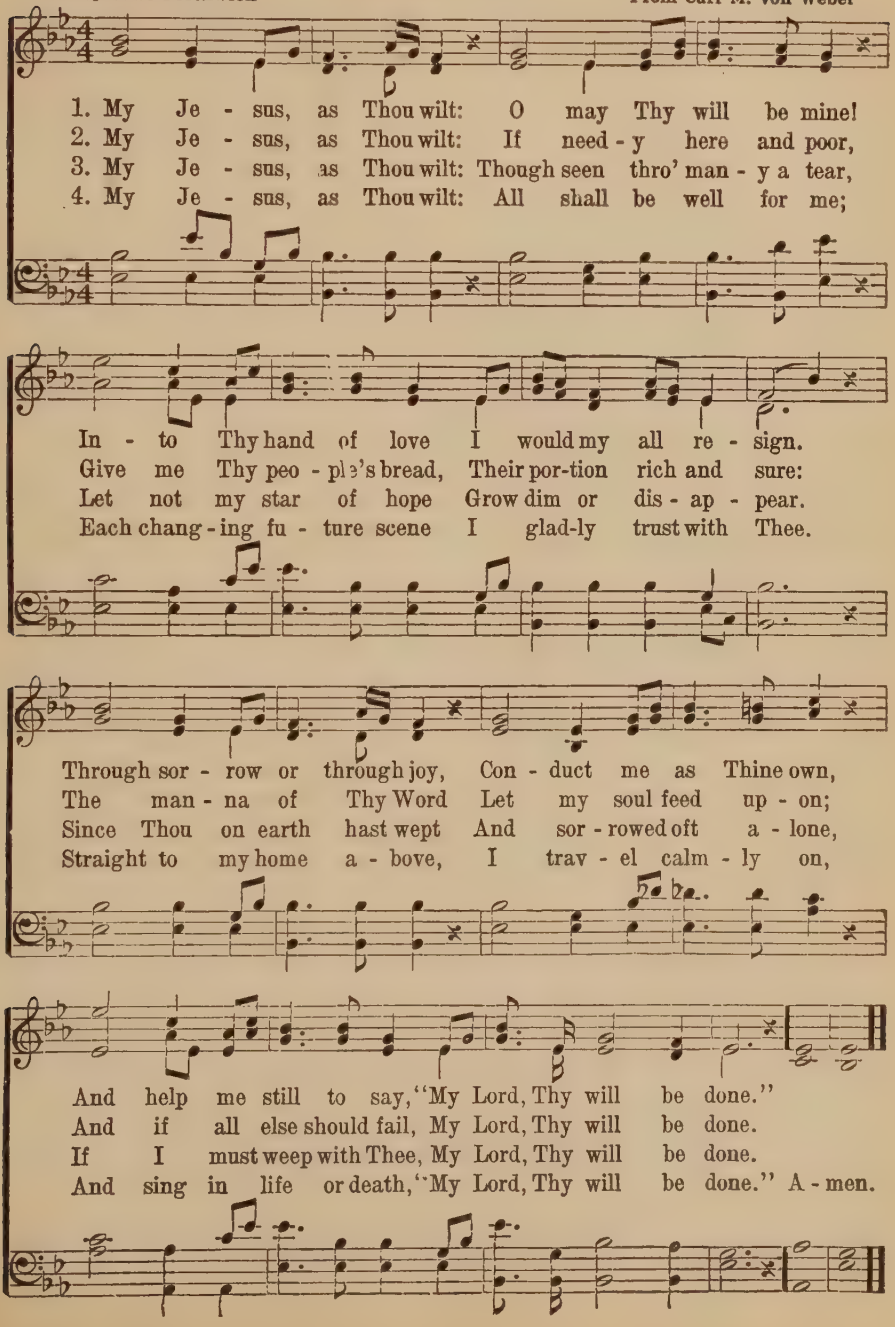
WORDS USED BY PERMISSION OF WALTER J. MATHAMS

201 MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

Benjamin Schmolke
Tr. by Jane Borthwick

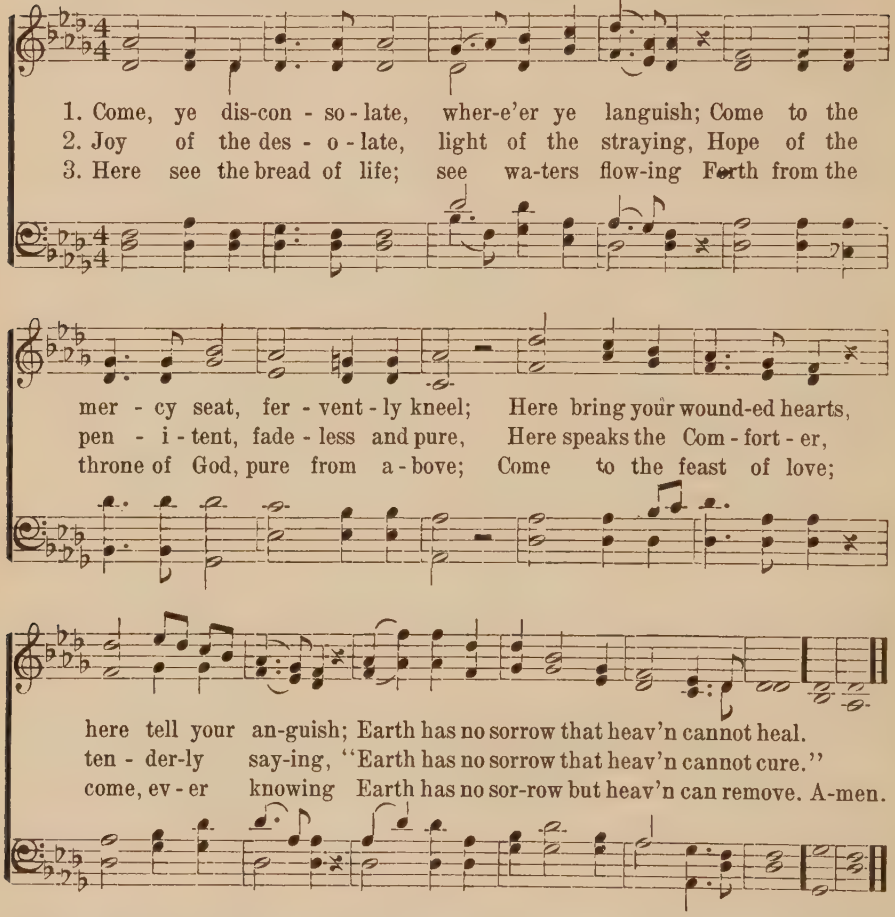
JEWETT 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

From Carl M. von Weber


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: O may Thy will be mine!
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Though seen thro' man - y a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por-tion rich and sure:
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee.
Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
The man - na of Thy Word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove, I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A - men.

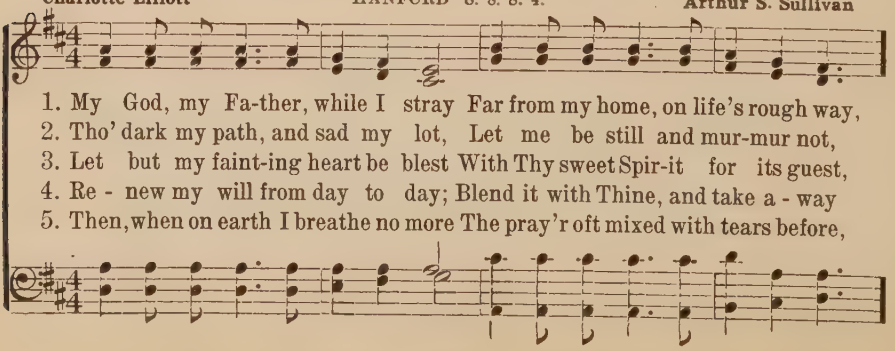
202 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

Thomas Moore, Thomas Hastings ALMA 11. 10. 11. 10. Samuel Webbe

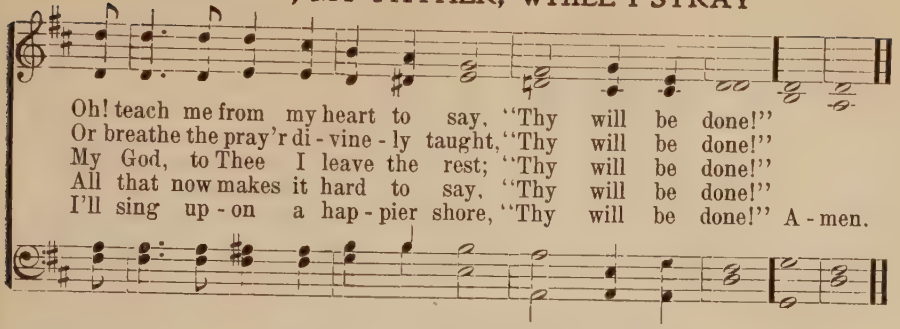

1. Come, ye dis-con - so - late, wher-e'er ye languish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the straying, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the
mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.
ten - der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."
come, ev - er knowing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can remove. A-men.

203 MY GOD, MY FATHER, WHILE I STRAY

Charlotte Elliott HANFORD 8. 8. 8. 4. Arthur S. Sullivan

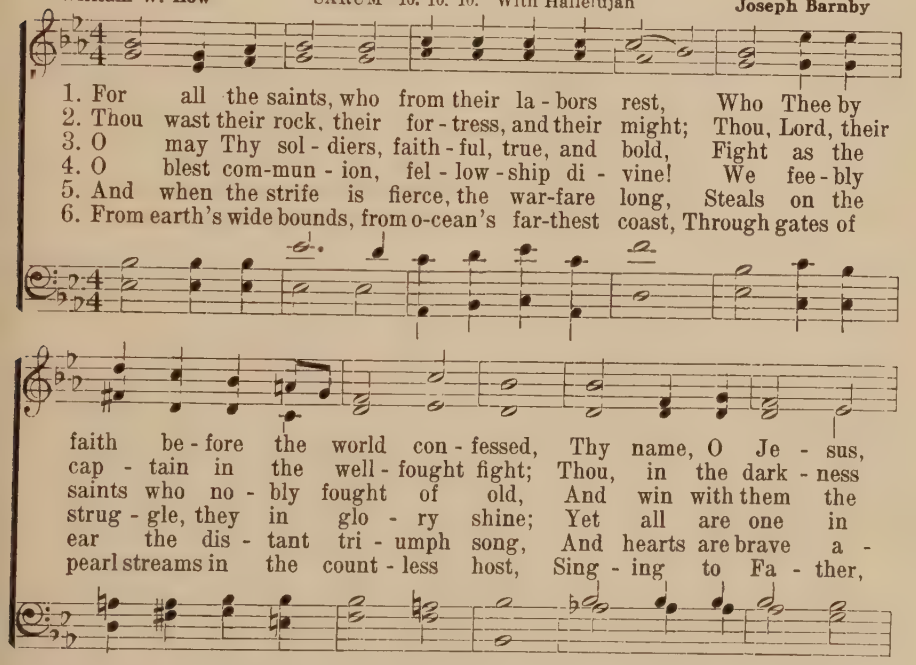

1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,
2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
3. Let but my faint-ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir-it for its guest,
4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine, and take a - way
5. Then, when on earth I breathe no more The pray'r oft mixed with tears before,

MY GOD, MY FATHER, WHILE I STRAY


Oh! teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done!"
All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!" A - men.

204 FOR ALL THE SAINTS

William W. How — SARUM 10. 10. 10. With Hallelujah — Joseph Barnby

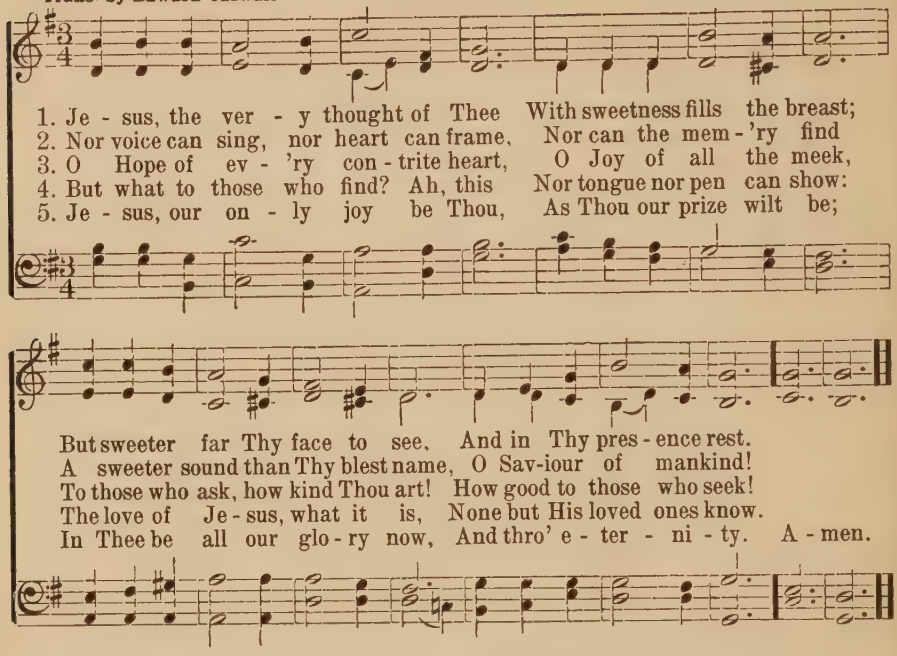

1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com-mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the
6. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast, Through gates of
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a -
pearl streams in the count - less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther,
be for - ev - er blessed. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
drear, their one true light. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
vic - tor's crown of gold. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Thee, for all are Thine. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
gain, and arms are strong. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, "Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!" A-men.

205 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

Bernard of Clairvaux
Trans. by Edward Caswall

ST. AGNES C. M.

John B. Dykes

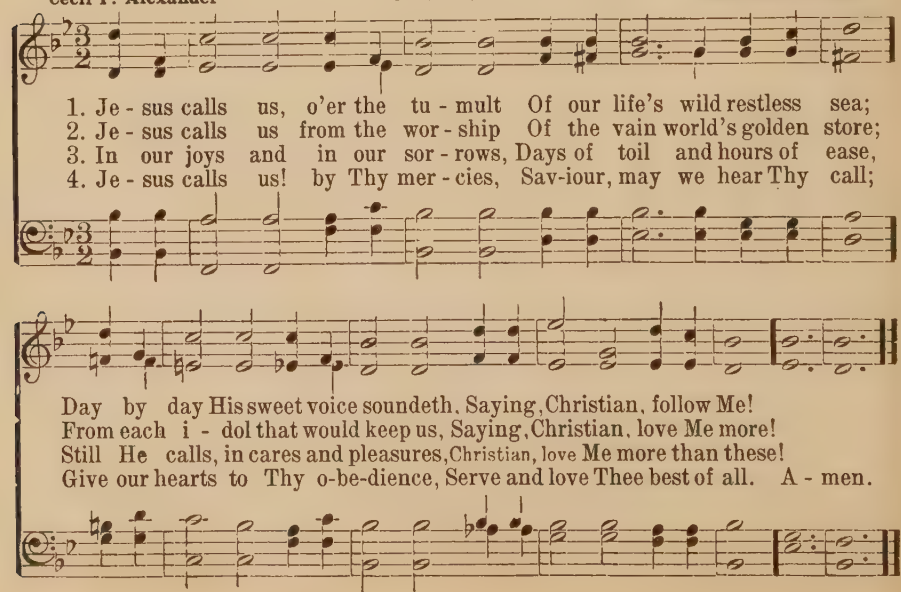

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of mankind!
To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

206 JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

Cecil F. Alexander

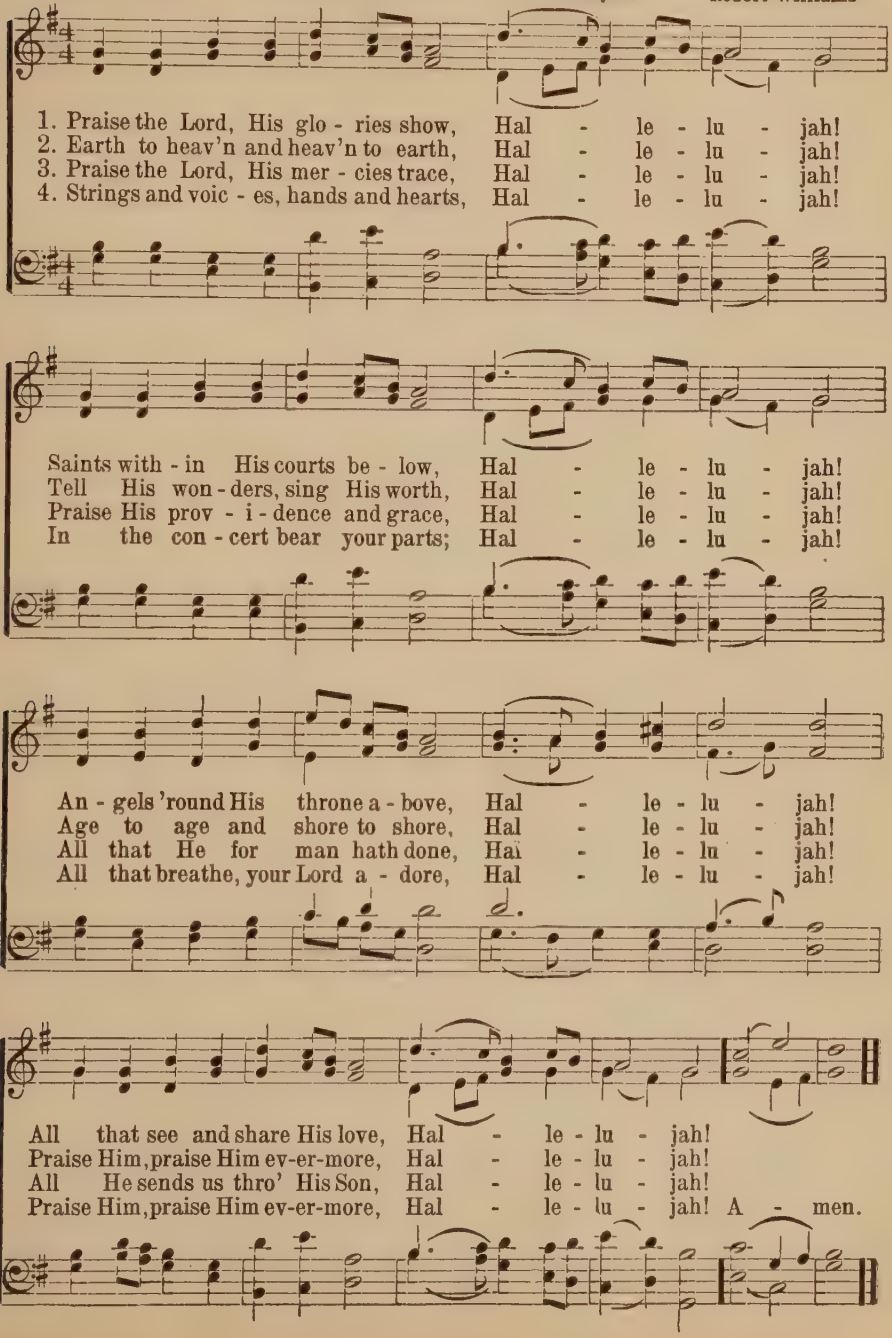
JUDE 8. 7. 8. 7.

William H. Jude


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, Christian, follow Me!
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, Christian, love Me more!
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, Christian, love Me more than these!
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

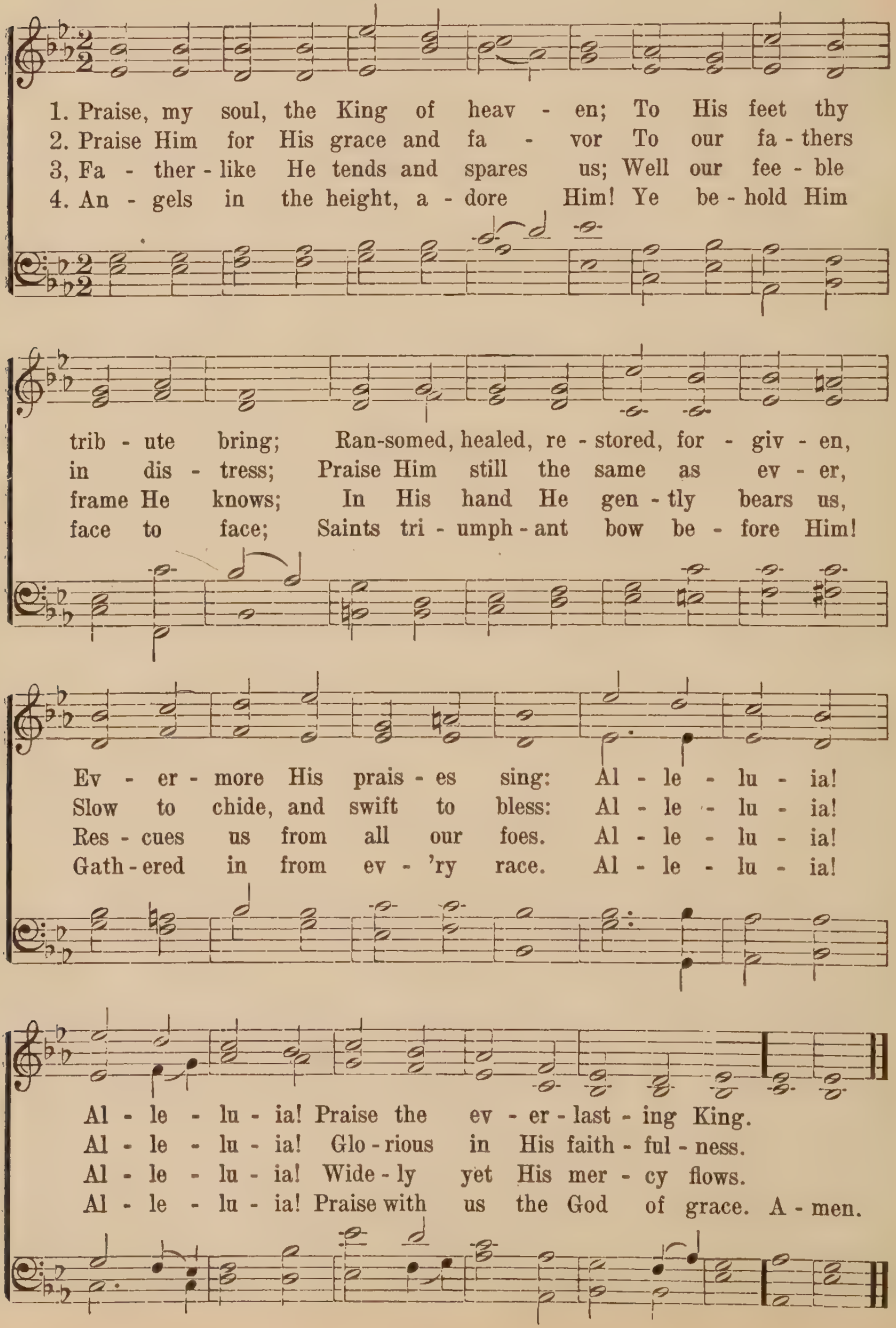
207 PRAISE THE LORD, HIS GLORIES SHOW

Henry F. Lyte — LLANFAIR 7. 7. 7. 7. With Hallelujahs — Robert Williams


1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Earth to heav'n and heav'n to earth, Hal - le - lu - jah!
3. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace, Hal - le - lu - jah!
4. Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Saints with - in His courts be - low, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Tell His won - ders, sing His worth, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Praise His prov - i - dence and grace, Hal - le - lu - jah!
In the con - cert bear your parts; Hal - le - lu - jah!
An - gels 'round His throne a - bove, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Age to age and shore to shore, Hal - le - lu - jah!
All that He for man hath done, Hal - le - lu - jah!
All that breathe, your Lord a - dore, Hal - le - lu - jah!
All that see and share His love, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Praise Him, praise Him ev-er-more, Hal - le - lu - jah!
All He sends us thro' His Son, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Praise Him, praise Him ev-er-more, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

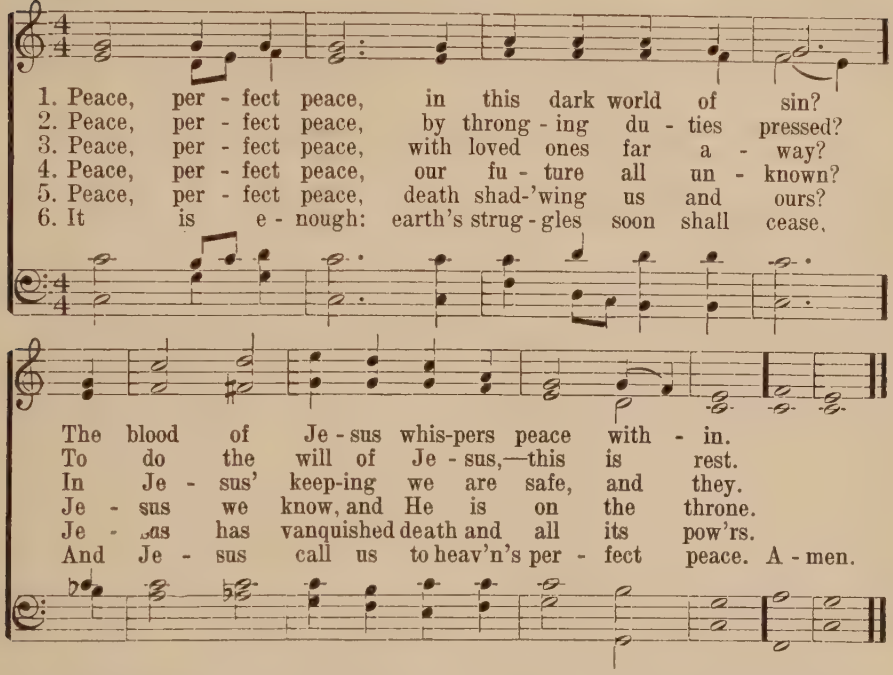
208 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Henry F. Lyte — PRAISE MY SOUL 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. — John Goss


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
3, Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him! Ye be - hold Him
trib - ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as ev - er,
frame He knows; In His hand He gen - tly bears us,
face to face; Saints tri - umph - ant bow be - fore Him!
Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A - men.

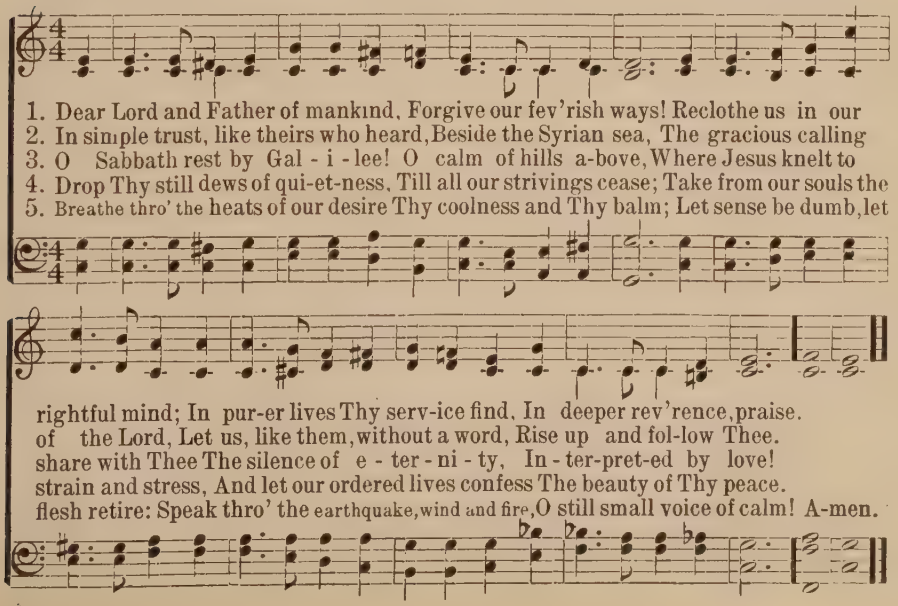
209 PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

Edward H. Bickersteth — PAX TECUM 10. 10. — G. T. Caldbeck


1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
5. Peace, per - fect peace, death shad-'wing us and ours?
6. It is e - nough: earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,
The blood of Je - sus whis-pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,—this is rest.
In Je - sus' keep-ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.
Je - sus has vanquished death and all its pow'rs.
And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace. A - men.

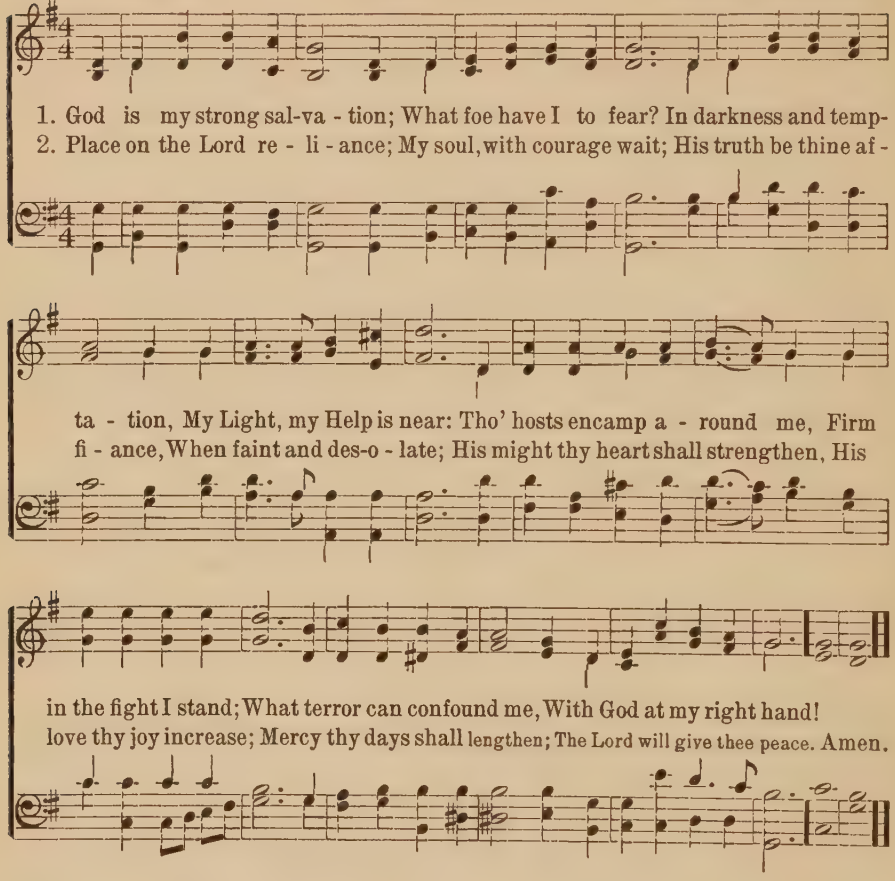
210 DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

John G. Whittier — ELTON 8. 6. 8. 8. 6. — Frederick C. Maker


1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our fev'rish ways! Reclothe us in our
2. In simple trust, like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling
3. O Sabbath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a-bove, Where Jesus knelt to
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our desire Thy coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let
rightful mind; In pur-er lives Thy serv-ice find, In deeper rev'rence, praise.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and fol-low Thee.
share with Thee The silence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter-pret-ed by love!
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess The beauty of Thy peace.
flesh retire: Speak thro' the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-men.

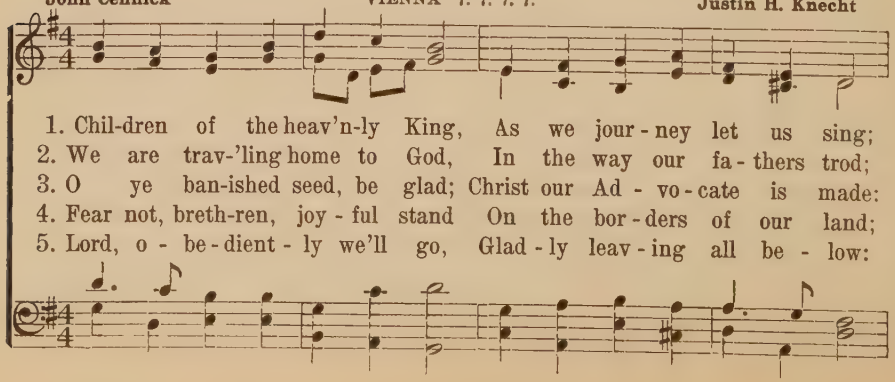
211 GOD IS MY STRONG SALVATION

James Montgomery — CHENIES 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Timothy R. Matthews

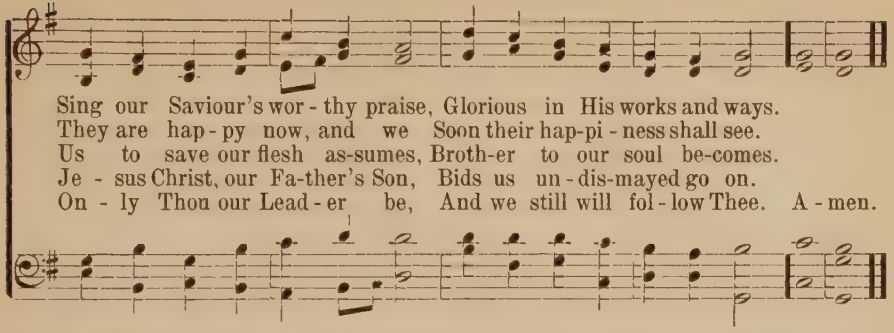

1. God is my strong sal-va - tion; What foe have I to fear? In darkness and temp-
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance; My soul, with courage wait; His truth be thine af -
ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near: Tho' hosts encamp a - round me, Firm
fi - ance, When faint and des-o - late; His might thy heart shall strengthen, His
in the fight I stand; What terror can confound me, With God at my right hand!
love thy joy increase; Mercy thy days shall lengthen; The Lord will give thee peace. Amen.

212 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

John Cennick — VIENNA 7. 7. 7. 7. — Justin H. Knecht

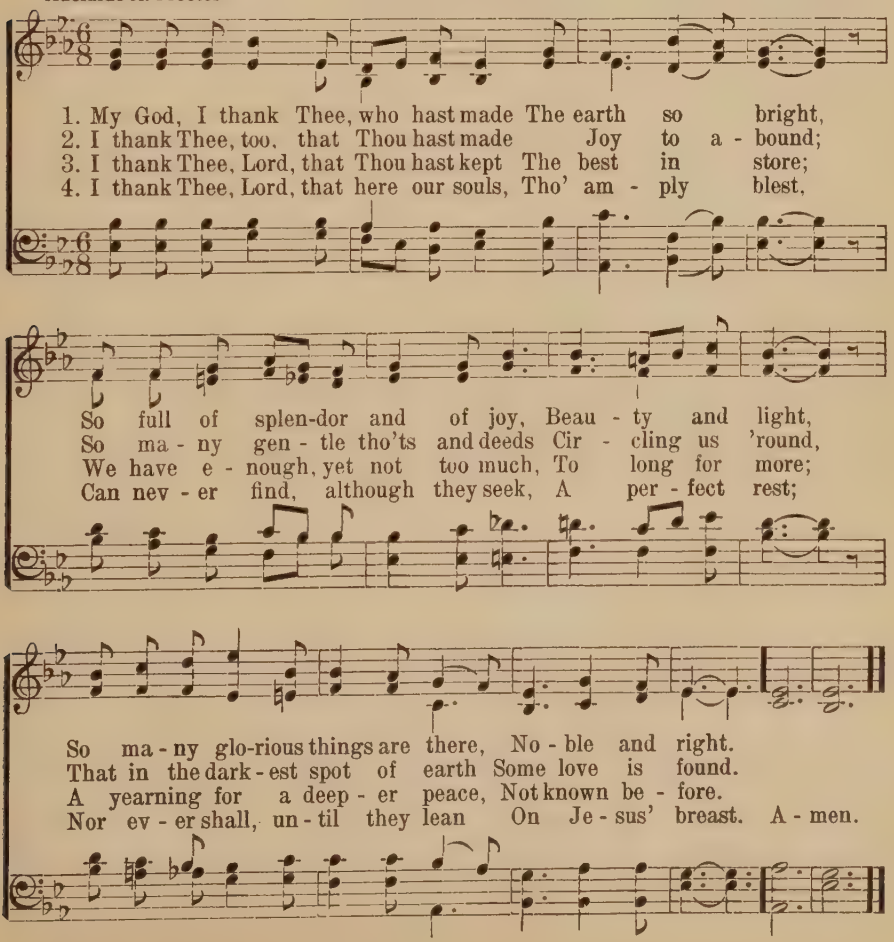

1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As we jour - ney let us sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod;
3. O ye ban-ished seed, be glad; Christ our Ad - vo - cate is made:
4. Fear not, breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of our land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low:

CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING


Sing our Saviour's wor - thy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap-pi - ness shall see.
Us to save our flesh as-sumes, Broth-er to our soul be-comes.
Je - sus Christ, our Fa-ther's Son, Bids us un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A - men.

213 MY GOD, I THANK THEE, WHO HAST MADE

Adelaide A. Procter FOWLER 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 4. **Robert G. McCutchan**


1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,
So full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light,
So ma - ny gen - tle tho'ts and deeds Cir - cling us 'round,
We have e - nough, yet not too much, To long for more;
Can nev - er find, although they seek, A per - fect rest;
So ma - ny glo-rious things are there, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearning for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.

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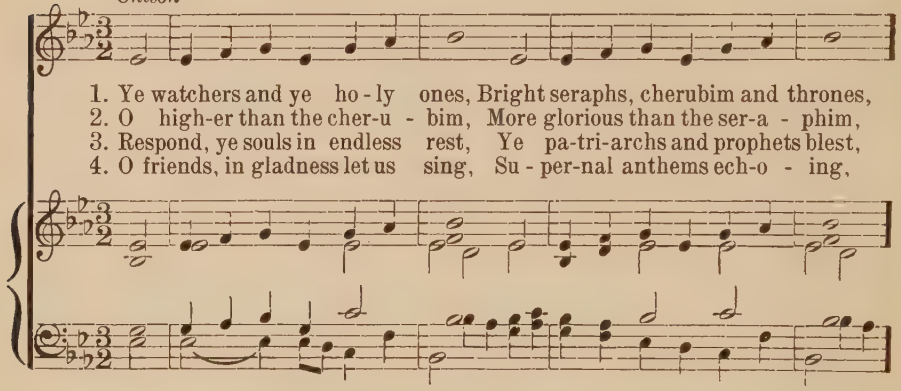
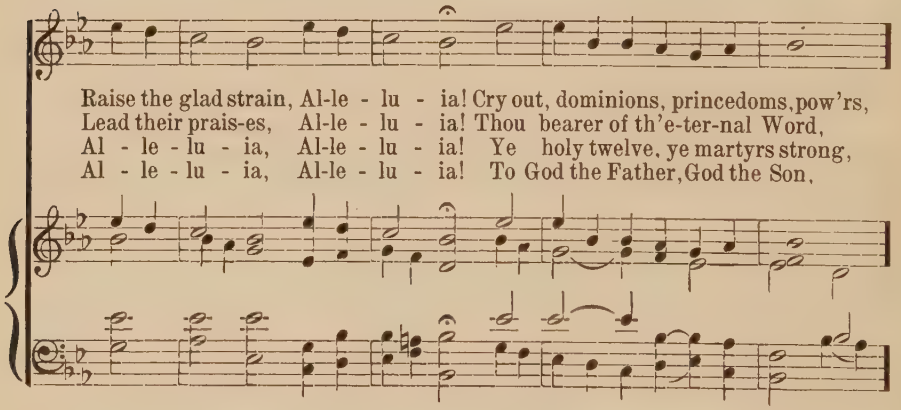
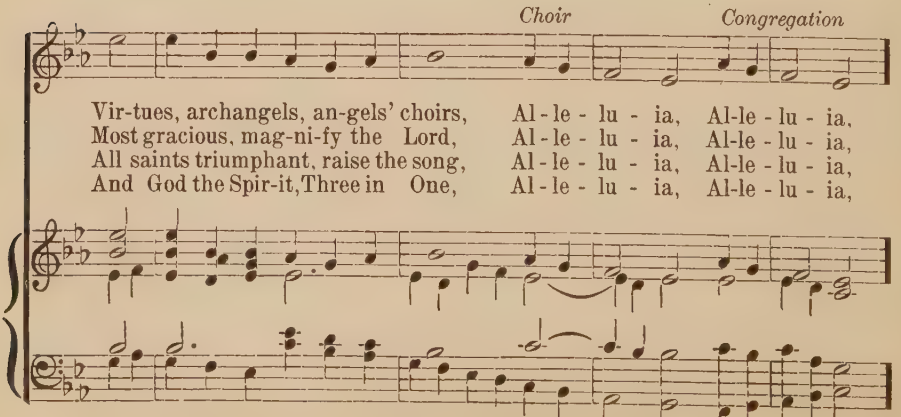
214 YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES

Athelstan Riley VIGILI ET SANCTI 8. 8. 4. D. With Alleluias **Cologne, 1623**

Unison

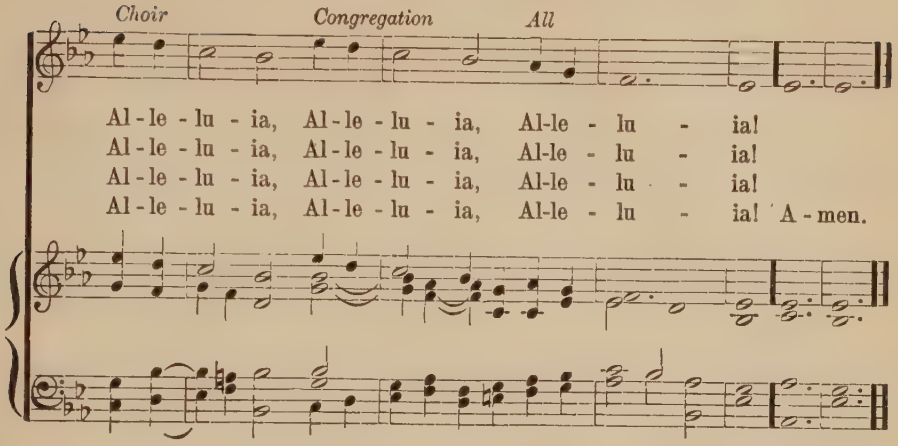

1. Ye watchers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
2. O high-er than the cher-u - bim, More glorious than the ser-a - phim,
3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye pa-tri-archs and prophets blest,
4. O friends, in gladness let us sing, Su - per-nal anthems ech-o - ing,


Raise the glad strain, Al-le - lu - ia! Cry out, dominions, princedoms, pow'rs,
Lead their prais-es, Al-le - lu - ia! Thou bearer of th'e-ter-nal Word,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! To God the Father, God the Son,


Choir
Congregation
Vir-tues, archangels, an-gels' choirs, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia,
Most gracious, mag-ni-fy the Lord, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia,
All saints triumphant, raise the song, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia,
And God the Spir-it, Three in One, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia,

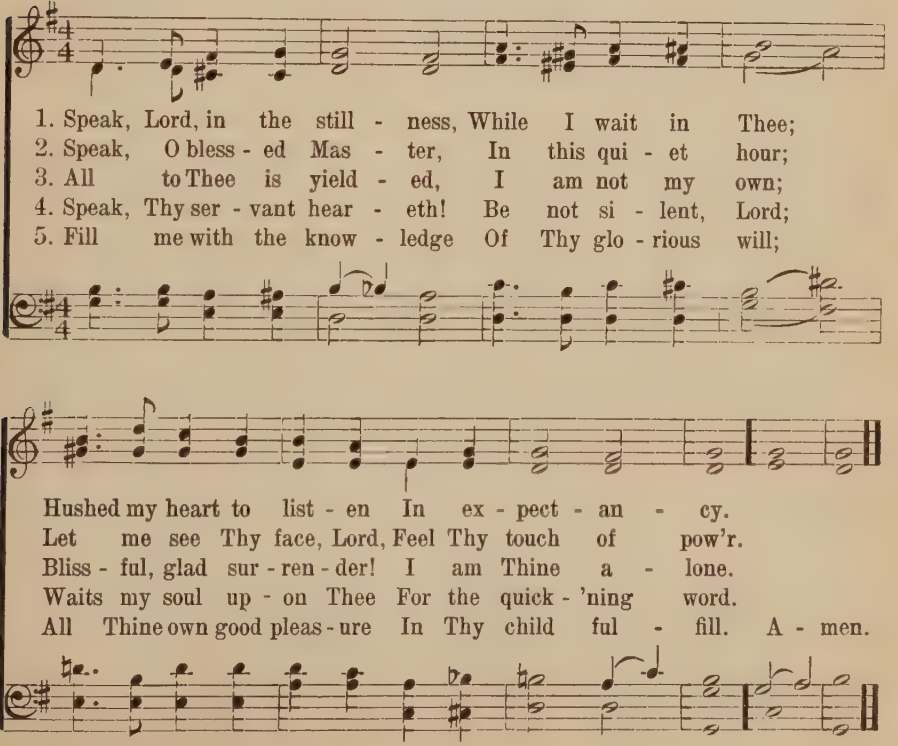
FROM THE ENGLISH HYMNAL: BY PERMISSION OF THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES


Choir
Congregation
All
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! A - men.

215 SPEAK, LORD, IN THE STILLNESS

E. May Grimes — THE QUIET HOUR 6. 5. 6. 5 — J. B. Nield


1. Speak, Lord, in the still - ness, While I wait in Thee;
2. Speak, O bless - ed Mas - ter, In this qui - et hour;
3. All to Thee is yield - ed, I am not my own;
4. Speak, Thy ser - vant hear - eth! Be not si - lent, Lord;
5. Fill me with the know - ledge Of Thy glo - rious will;
Hushed my heart to list - en In ex - pect - an - cy.
Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of pow'r.
Bliss - ful, glad sur - ren - der! I am Thine a - lone.
Waits my soul up - on Thee For the quick - 'ning word.
All Thine own good pleas - ure In Thy child ful - fill. A - men.

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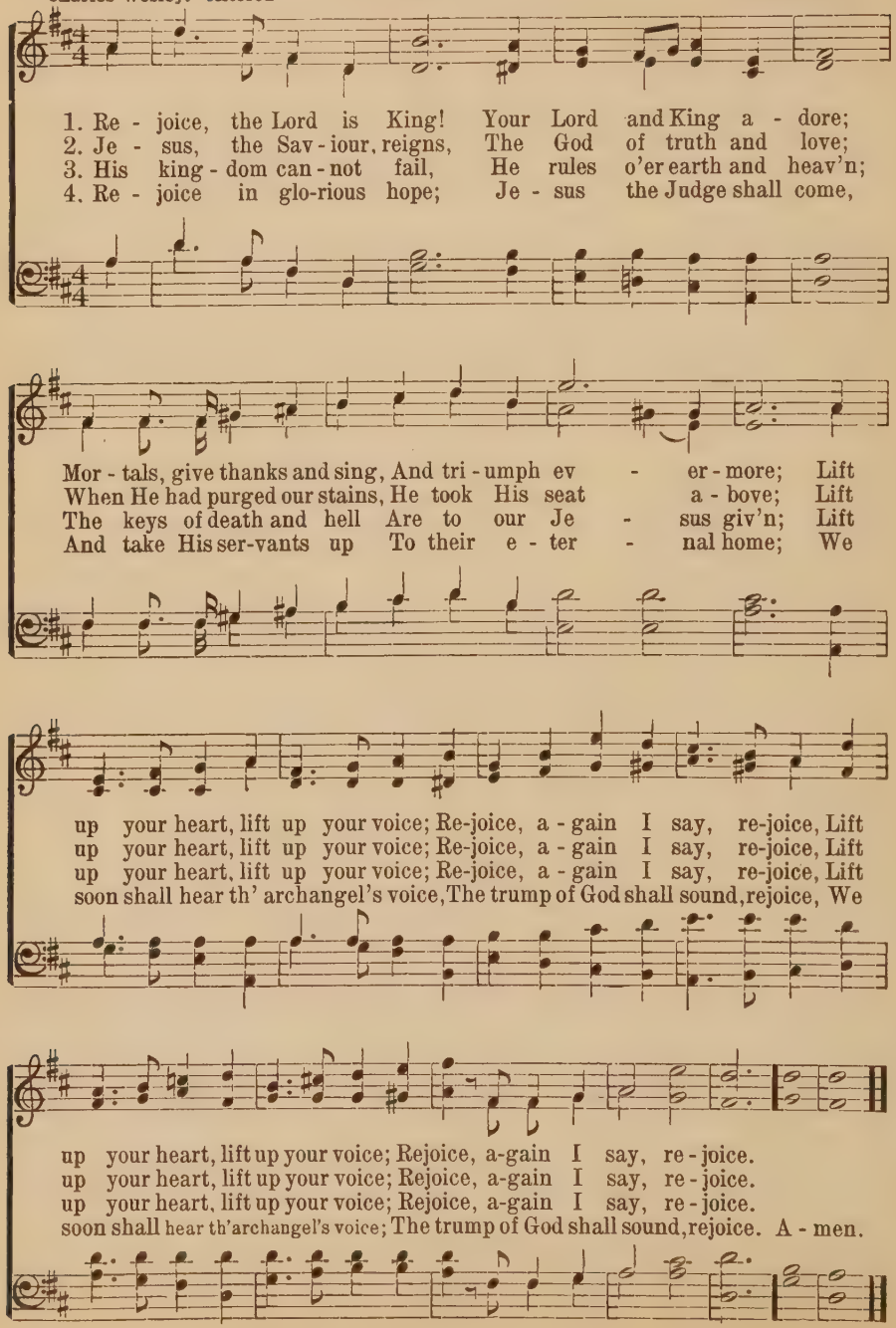
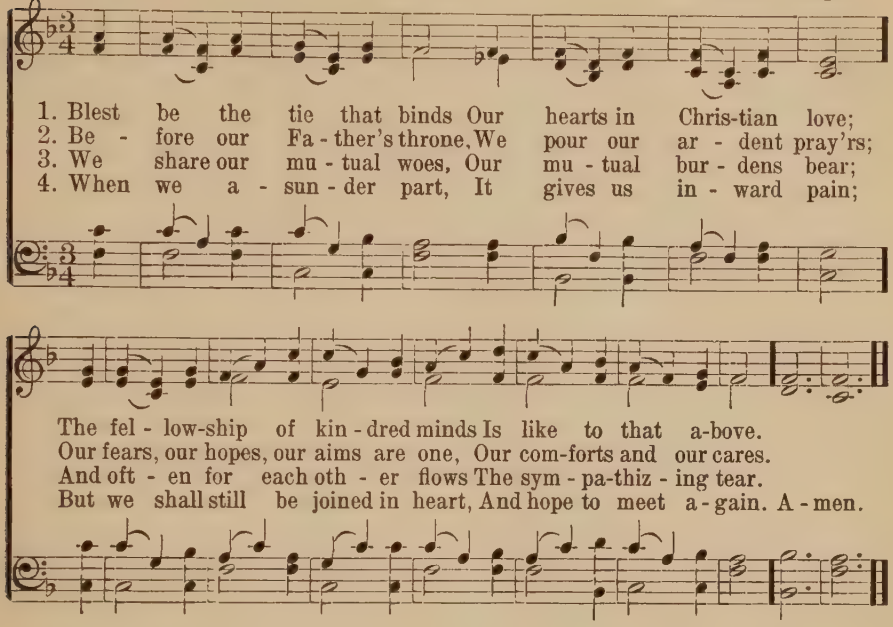
216 REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

Charles Wesley. Altered JUBILATE 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8. Horatio Parker


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore;
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
4. Re - joice in glo-rious hope; Je - sus the Judge shall come,
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more; Lift
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove; Lift
The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n; Lift
And take His ser-vants up To their e - ter - nal home; We
up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, re-joice, Lift
up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, re-joice, Lift
up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, re-joice, Lift
soon shall hear th' archangel's voice, The trump of God shall sound, rejoice, We
up your heart, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a-gain I say, re - joice.
up your heart, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a-gain I say, re - joice.
up your heart, lift up your voice; Rejoice, a-gain I say, re - joice.
soon shall hear th'archangel's voice; The trump of God shall sound, rejoice. A - men.

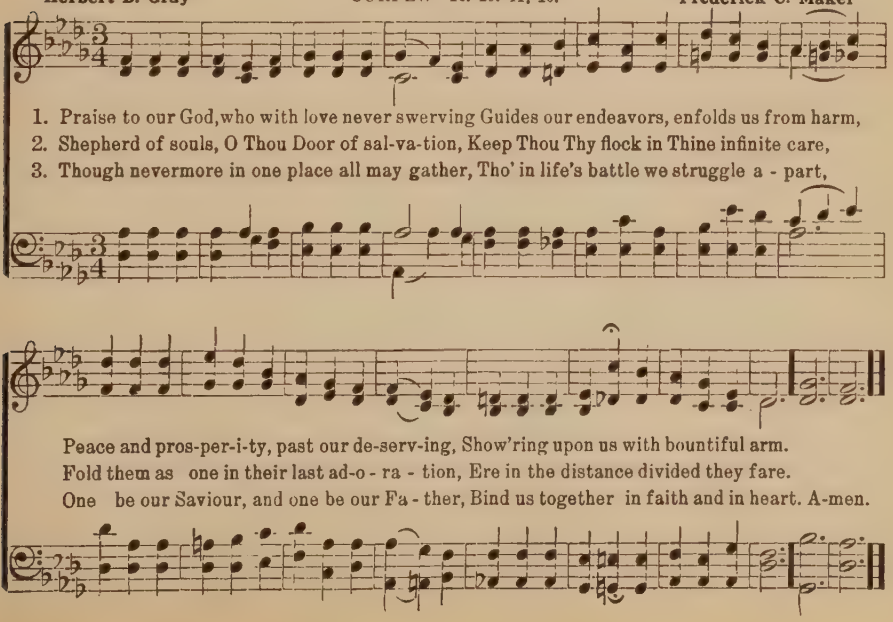
217 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

John Fawcett — DENNIS S. M. — Hans G. Naegeli


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

218 PRAISE TO OUR GOD, WHO WITH LOVE

Herbert B. Gray — CURFEW 11. 10. 11. 10. — Frederick C. Maker


1. Praise to our God, who with love never swerving Guides our endeavors, enfolds us from harm,
2. Shepherd of souls, O Thou Door of sal-va-tion, Keep Thou Thy flock in Thine infinite care,
3. Though nevermore in one place all may gather, Tho' in life's battle we struggle a - part,
Peace and pros-per-i-ty, past our de-serv-ing, Show'ring upon us with bountiful arm.
Fold them as one in their last ad-o - ra - tion, Ere in the distance divided they fare.
One be our Saviour, and one be our Fa - ther, Bind us together in faith and in heart. A-men.

219 THRO' THE NIGHT OF DOUBT

B. S. Ingemann
Tr. by S. Baring-Gould

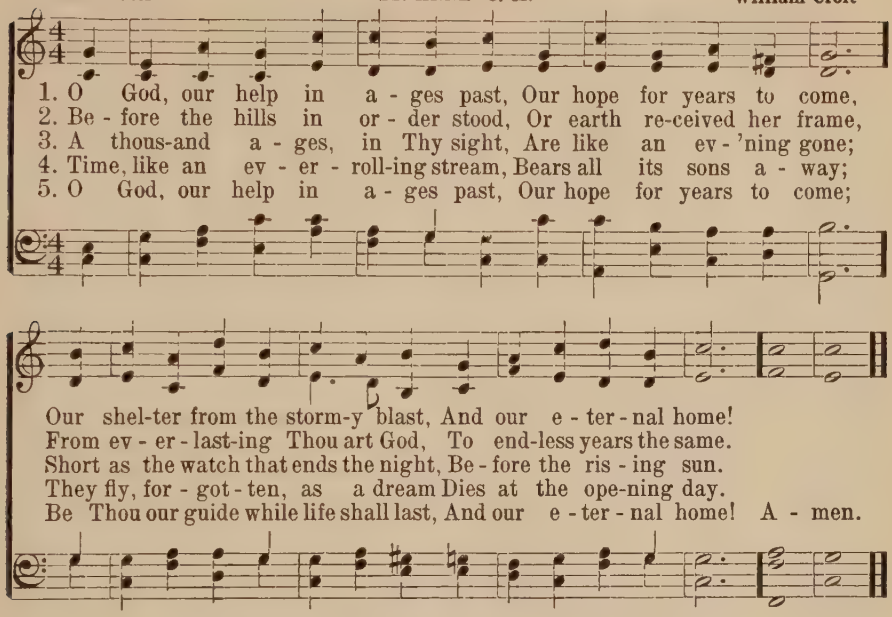
GADE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Arr. from Schumann's
"Norwegian Folk Song"

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One, the light of God's own presence, O'er His ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One, the strain which lips of thousands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. On - ward therefore, pil-grim broth-ers, Onward, with the cross our aid;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the prom-ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread;
One the con-flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be-neath its shade.
Clear be-fore us thro' the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One, the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One, the faith which nev - er tires,
One, the glad-ness of re-joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a-wak - ing, Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fear-less thro' the night.
One, the earn - est look - ing for-ward, One, the hope our God in-spires.
Where the One Al-might-y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
Then, the scatt'ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-men.

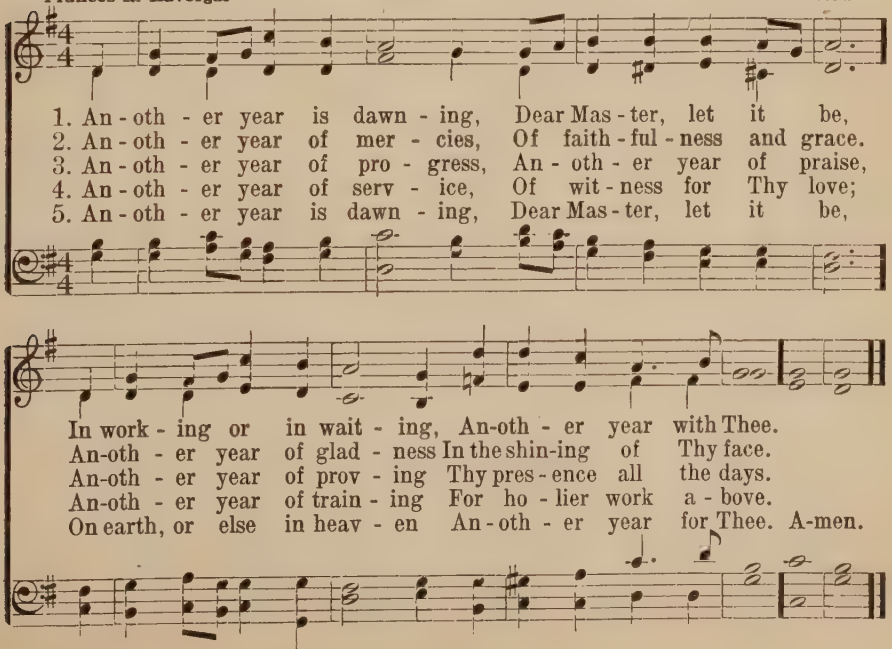
220 O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Isaac Watts — ST. ANNE C. M. — William Croft


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame,
3. A thous-and a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an ev - 'ning gone;
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope-ning day.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! A - men.

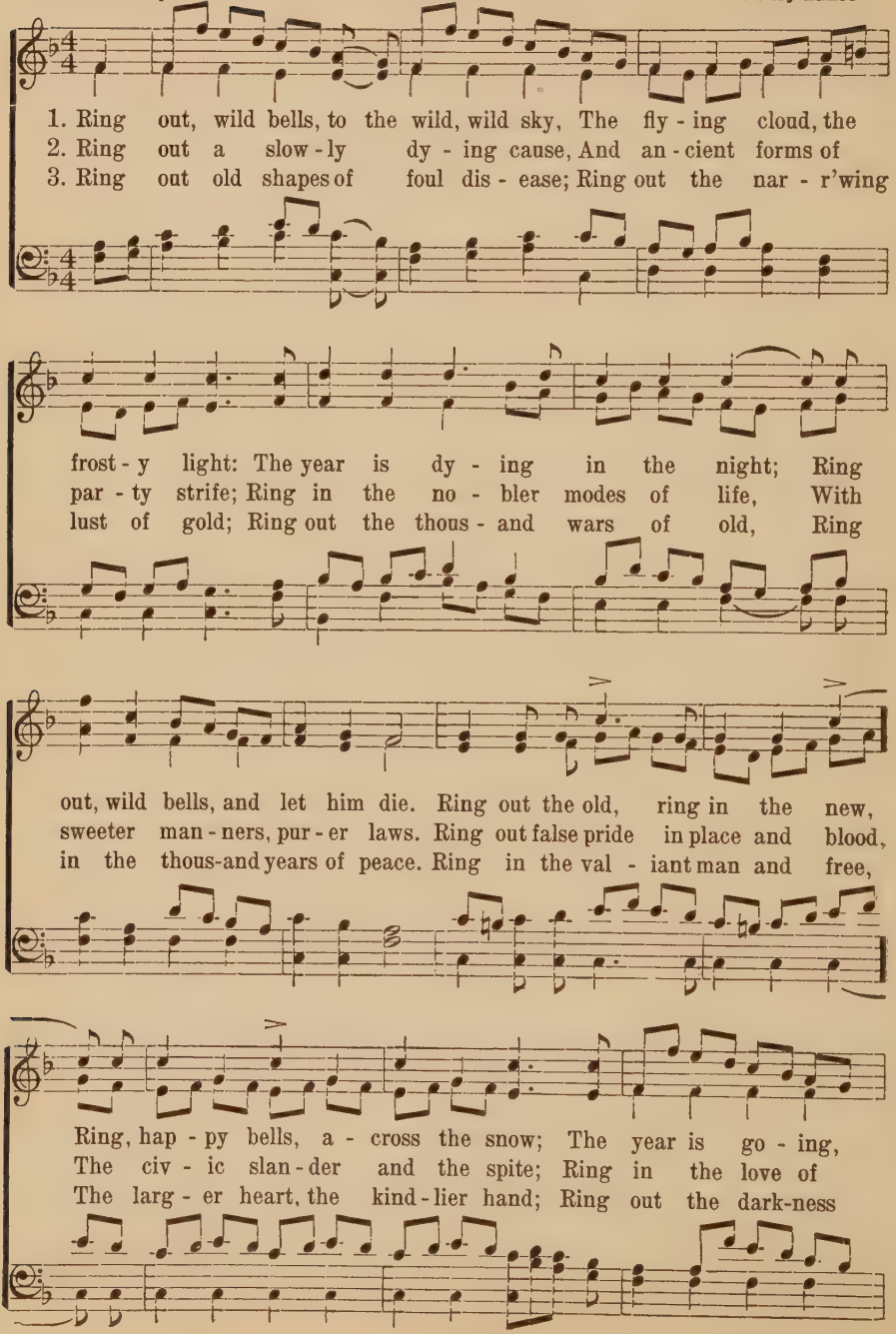
221 ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING

Frances R. Havergal — CARMINA 7. 6. 7. 6. — Arr. from F. Flotow

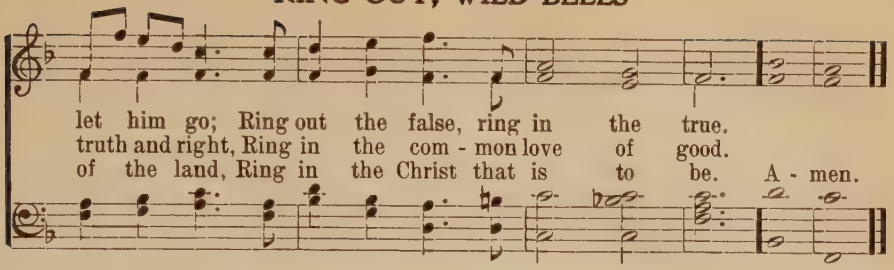

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Mas - ter, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace.
3. An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
4. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
5. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Mas - ter, let it be,
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An-oth - er year with Thee.
An-oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin-ing of Thy face.
An-oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days.
An-oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
On earth, or else in heav - en An - oth - er year for Thee. A-men.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS

Alfred Tennyson — WILD BELLS L. M. D. — Henry Lahee


1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild, wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an - cient forms of
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar - r'wing
frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring
par - ty strife; Ring in the no - bler modes of life, With
lust of gold; Ring out the thous - and wars of old, Ring
out, wild bells, and let him die. Ring out the old, ring in the new,
sweeter man - ners, pur - er laws. Ring out false pride in place and blood,
in the thous-and years of peace. Ring in the val - iant man and free,
Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow; The year is go - ing,
The civ - ic slan - der and the spite; Ring in the love of
The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark-ness

RING OUT, WILD BELLS


let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
truth and right, Ring in the com - mon love of good.
of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - men.

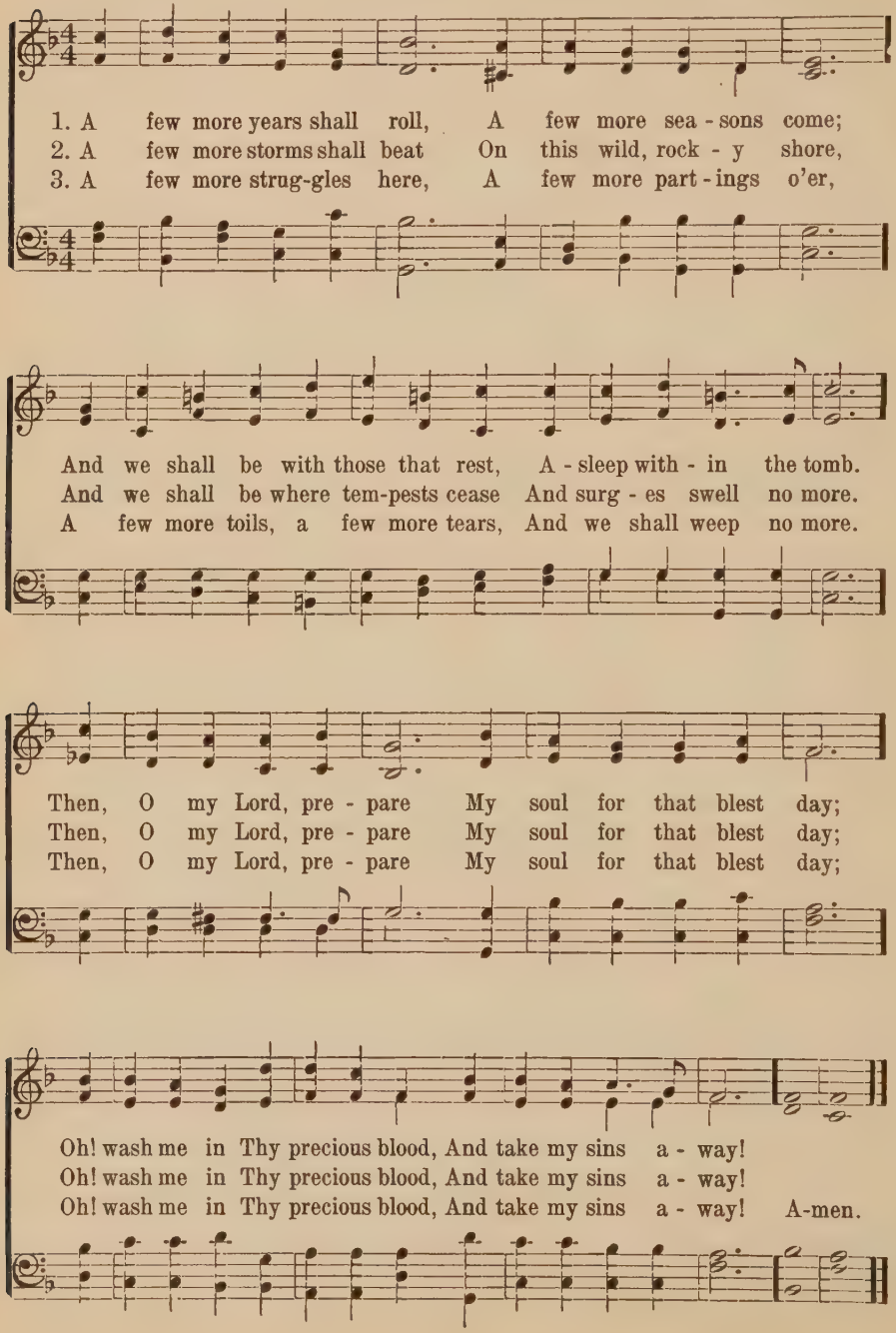
223 BREAK, NEW-BORN YEAR

Thomas H. Gill — WARWICK C. M. — Samuel Stanley

1. Break, new - born year, on glad eyes break!
2. The part - ed year had wing - ed feet;
3. Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
4. Lord! from this year more ser - vice win,
5. Then we may bless its pre - cious things,
Me - lo - dious voi - ces move! On, roll - ing Time! thou
The Sav - iour still doth stay: The new year comes; but
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams; Our sins are swell - ing
More glo - ry, more de - light! Oh! make its hours less
If earth - ly cheer should come, Or glad - some mount on
canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love.
Spir - it sweet, Thou go - est not a - way.
ev - er - more; But pard - 'ning grace still streams.
sad with sin, Its days with Thee more bright.
an - gel wings, If Thou shouldst take us home. A - men.

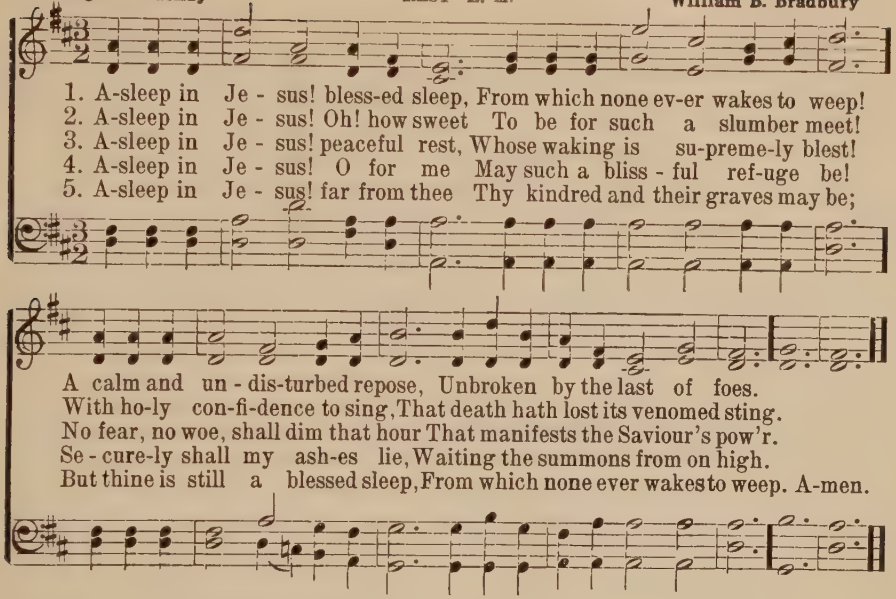
224 A FEW MORE YEARS SHALL ROLL

Horatius Bonar — CHALVEY S. M. D. — Leighton G. Hayne


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come;
2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore,
3. A few more strug-gles here, A few more part - ings o'er,
And we shall be with those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb.
And we shall be where tem-pests cease And surg - es swell no more.
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day;
Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!
Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way!
Oh! wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way! A-men.

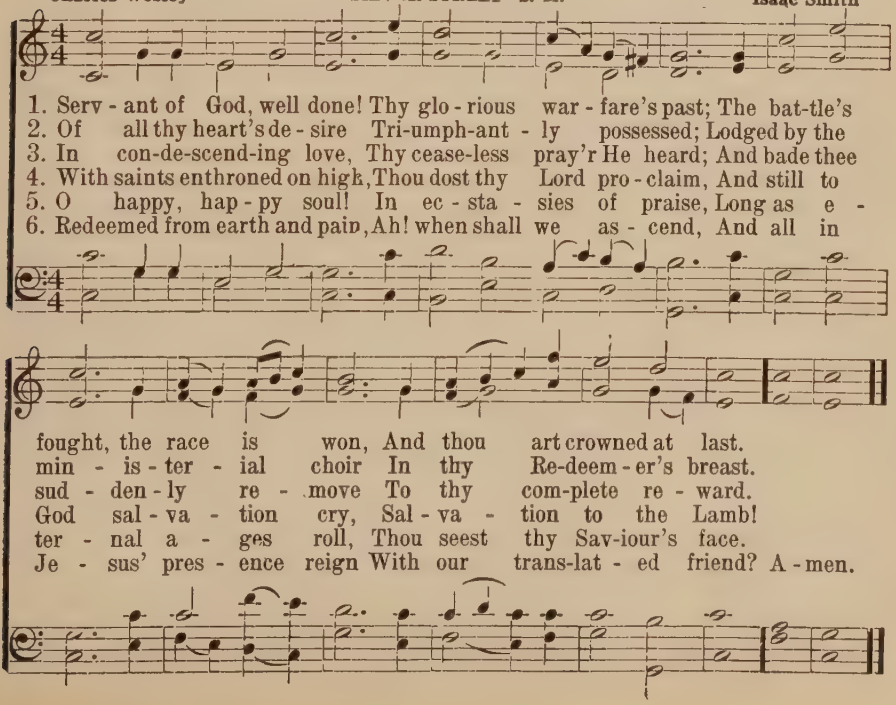
225 ASLEEP IN JESUS!

Margaret Mackay — REST L. M. — William B. Bradbury


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! Oh! how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref-uge be!
5. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kindred and their graves may be;
A calm and un - dis-turbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Waiting the summons from on high.
But thine is still a blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep. A-men.

226 SERVANT OF GOD, WELL DONE!

Charles Wesley — SILVER STREET S. M. — Isaac Smith

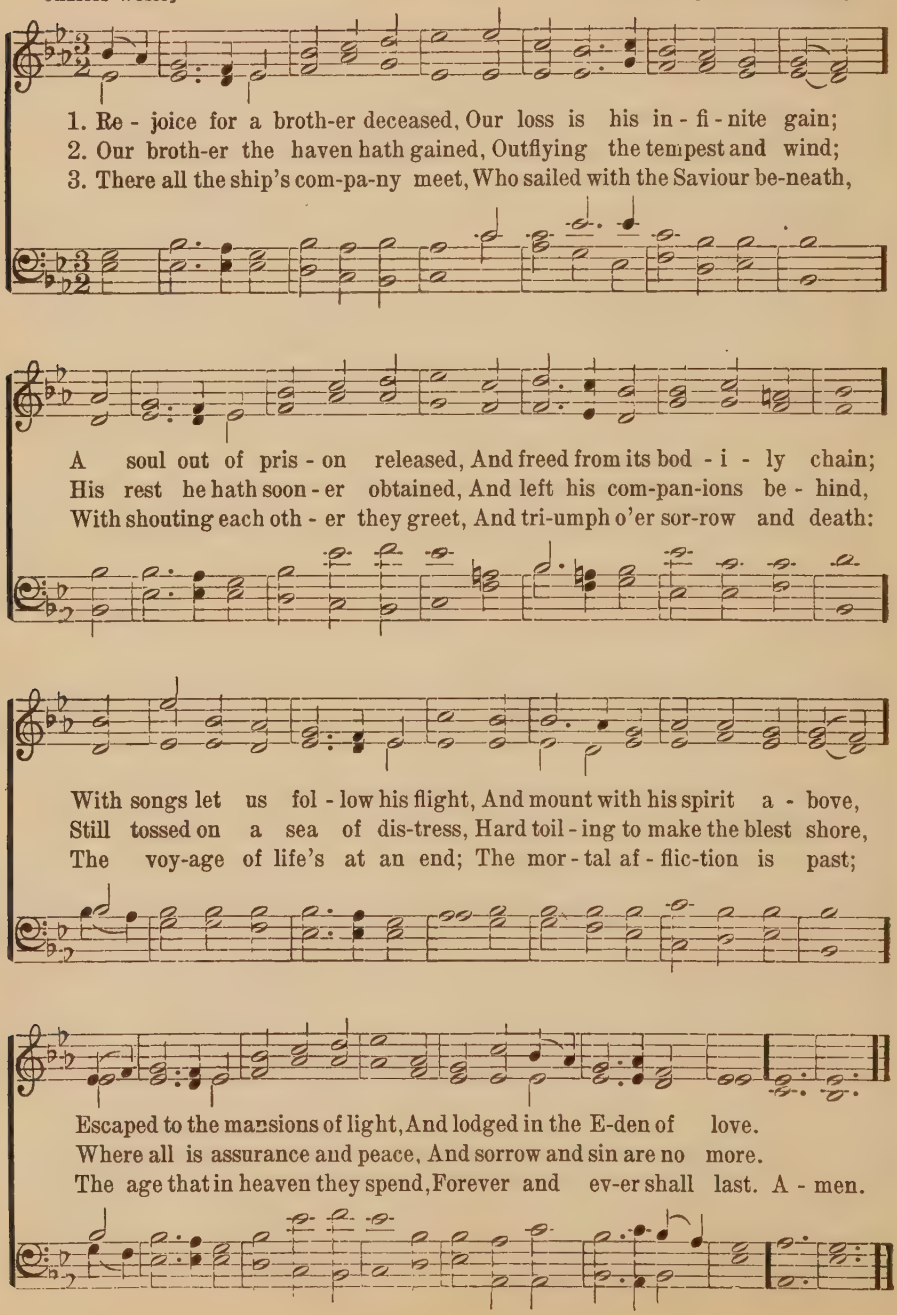

1. Serv - ant of God, well done! Thy glo - rious war - fare's past; The bat-tle's
2. Of all thy heart's de - sire Tri-umph-ant - ly possessed; Lodged by the
3. In con-de-scend-ing love, Thy cease-less pray'r He heard; And bade thee
4. With saints enthroned on high, Thou dost thy Lord pro - claim, And still to
5. O happy, hap - py soul! In ec - sta - sies of praise, Long as e -
6. Redeemed from earth and pain, Ah! when shall we as - cend, And all in
fought, the race is won, And thou art crowned at last.
min - is - ter - ial choir In thy Re-deem - er's breast.
sud - den - ly re - move To thy com-plete re - ward.
God sal - va - tion cry, Sal - va - tion to the Lamb!
ter - nal a - ges roll, Thou seest thy Sav-iour's face.
Je - sus' pres - ence reign With our trans-lat - ed friend? A - men.

227 REJOICE FOR A BROTHER DECEASED

Charles Wesley

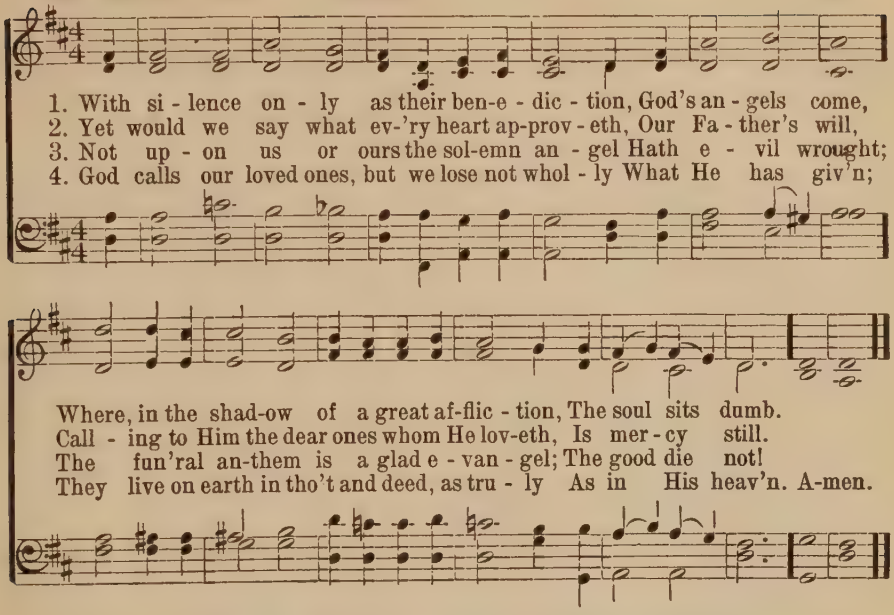
SION L. M. D.

B. Milgrove
Har. by Charles Wesley


1. Re - joice for a broth-er deceased, Our loss is his in - fi - nite gain;
2. Our broth-er the haven hath gained, Outflying the tempest and wind;
3. There all the ship's com-pa-ny meet, Who sailed with the Saviour be-neath,
A soul out of pris - on released, And freed from its bod - i - ly chain;
His rest he hath soon - er obtained, And left his com-pan-ions be - hind,
With shouting each oth - er they greet, And tri-umph o'er sor-row and death:
With songs let us fol - low his flight, And mount with his spirit a - bove,
Still tossed on a sea of dis-tress, Hard toil - ing to make the blest shore,
The voy-age of life's at an end; The mor - tal af - flic-tion is past;
Escaped to the mansions of light, And lodged in the E-den of love.
Where all is assurance and peace, And sorrow and sin are no more.
The age that in heaven they spend, Forever and ev-er shall last. A - men.

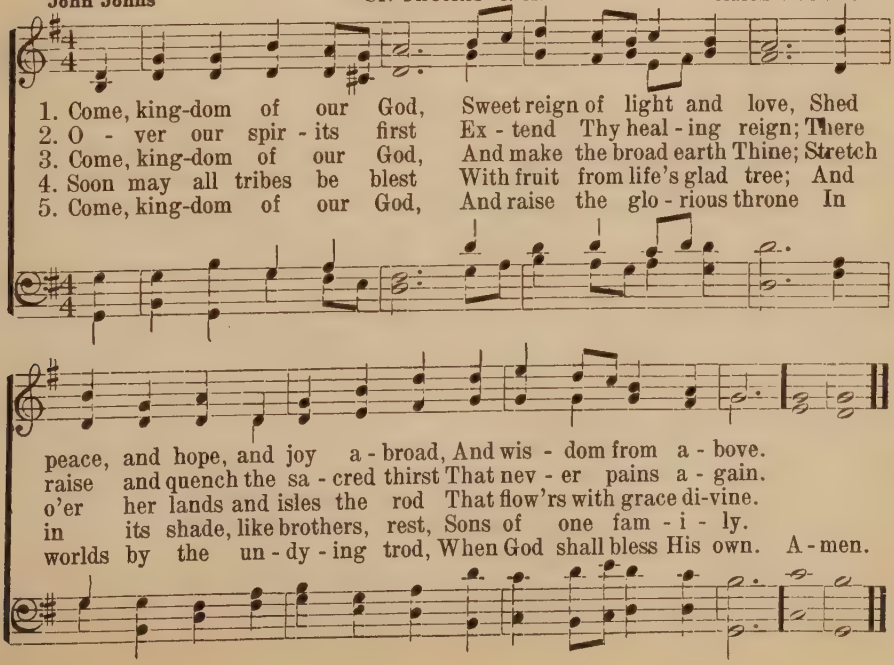
228 WITH SILENCE ONLY

John Greenleaf Whittier — BENEDICTION 11. 4. 11. 4. — Anon.


1. With si - lence on - ly as their ben-e - dic - tion, God's an - gels come,
2. Yet would we say what ev-'ry heart ap-prov - eth, Our Fa - ther's will,
3. Not up - on us or ours the sol-emn an - gel Hath e - vil wrought;
4. God calls our loved ones, but we lose not whol - ly What He has giv'n;
Where, in the shad-ow of a great af-flic - tion, The soul sits dumb.
Call - ing to Him the dear ones whom He lov-eth, Is mer - cy still.
The fun'ral an-them is a glad e - van - gel; The good die not!
They live on earth in tho't and deed, as tru - ly As in His heav'n. A-men.

229 COME, KINGDOM OF OUR GOD

John Johns — ST. THOMAS S. M. — Aaron Williams

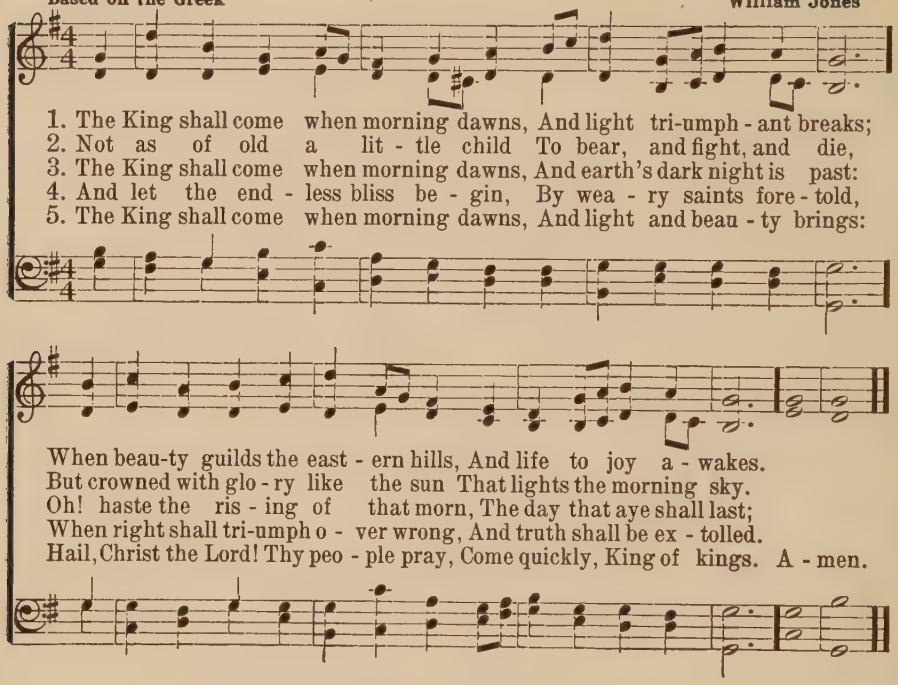

1. Come, king-dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love, Shed
2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend Thy heal - ing reign; There
3. Come, king-dom of our God, And make the broad earth Thine; Stretch
4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree; And
5. Come, king-dom of our God, And raise the glo - rious throne In
peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di-vine.
in its shade, like brothers, rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly.
worlds by the un - dy - ing trod, When God shall bless His own. A - men.

230 THE KING SHALL COME

John Brownlie
Based on the Greek

ST. STEPHEN C. M.

William Jones

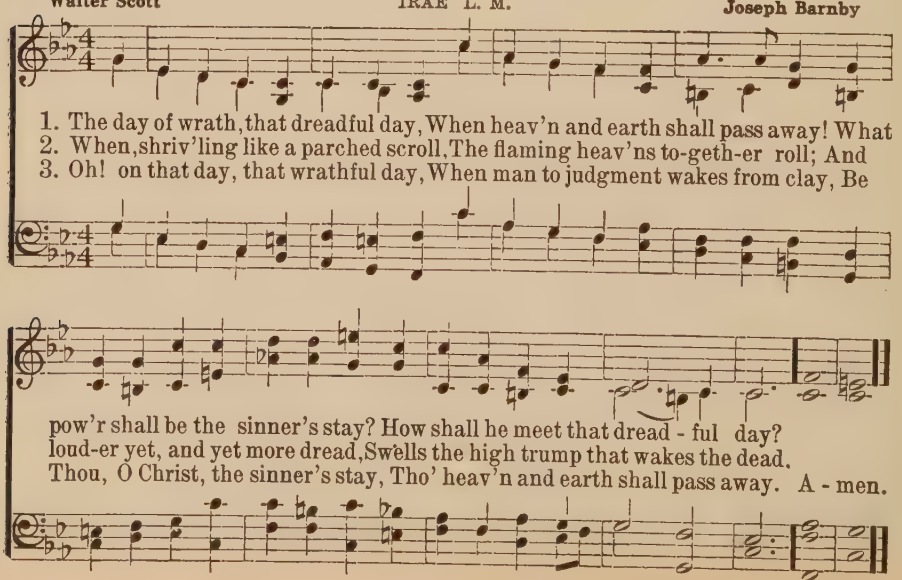

1. The King shall come when morning dawns, And light tri-umph - ant breaks;
2. Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear, and fight, and die,
3. The King shall come when morning dawns, And earth's dark night is past:
4. And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By wea - ry saints fore - told,
5. The King shall come when morning dawns, And light and beau - ty brings:
When beau-ty guilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morning sky.
Oh! haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last;
When right shall tri-umph o - ver wrong, And truth shall be ex - tolled.
Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy peo - ple pray, Come quickly, King of kings. A - men.

231 THE DAY OF WRATH

Walter Scott

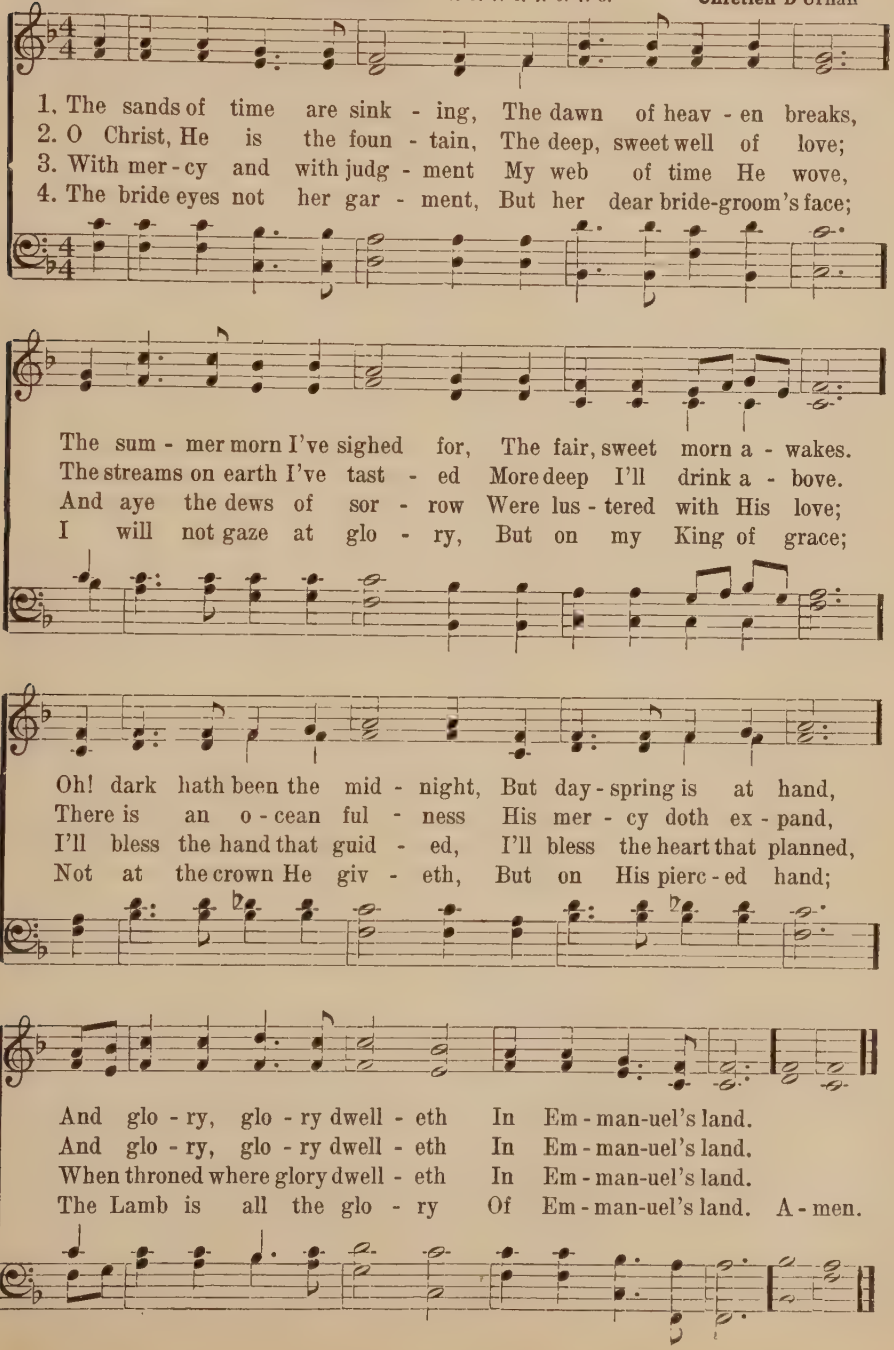
IRAE L. M.

Joseph Barnby


1. The day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass away! What
2. When, shriv'ling like a parched scroll, The flaming heav'ns to-geth-er roll; And
3. Oh! on that day, that wrathful day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be
pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dread - ful day?
loud-er yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.
Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay, Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass away. A - men.

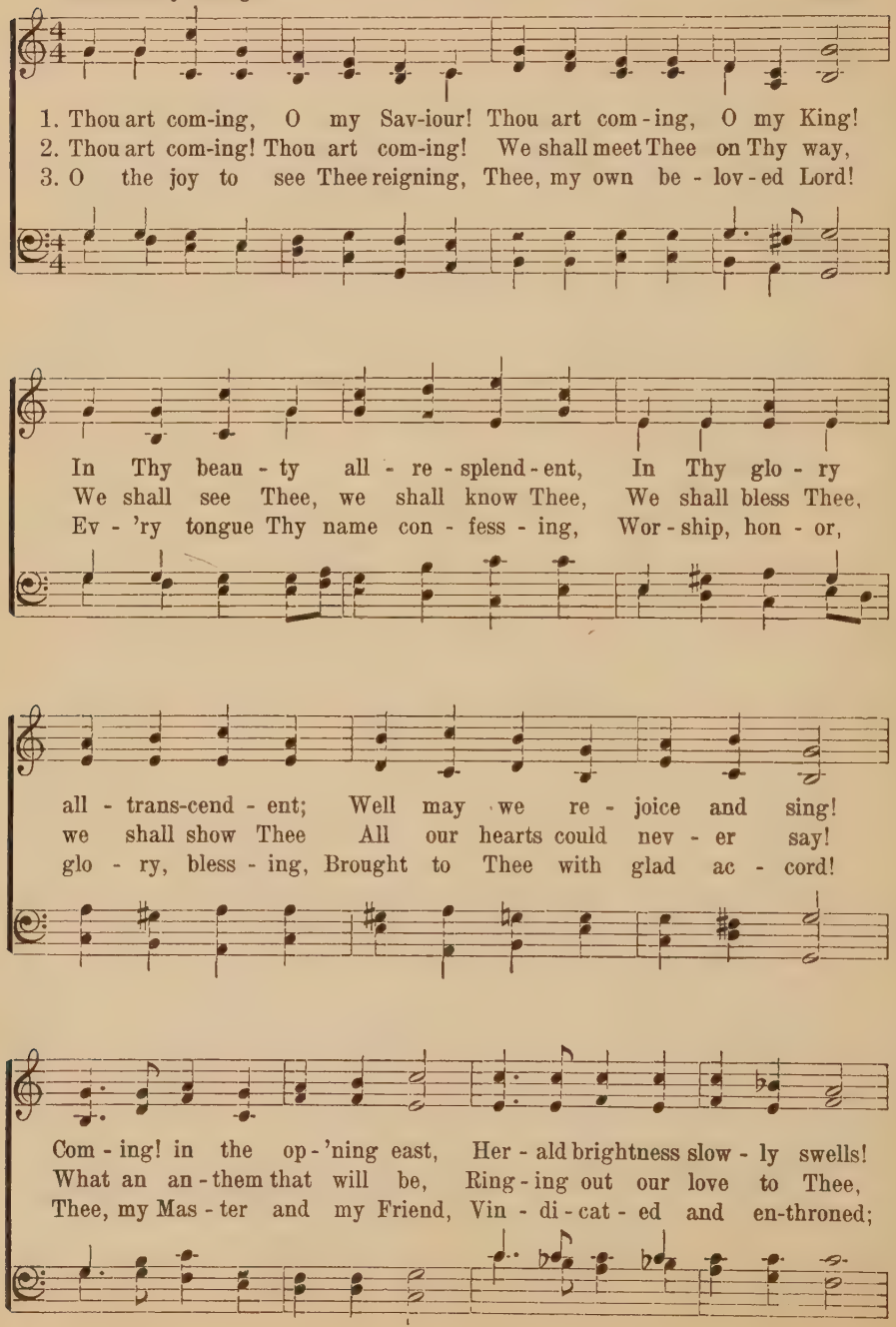
232 THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING

Anne R. Cousin — RUTHERFORD 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 5. — Chretien D'Urhan

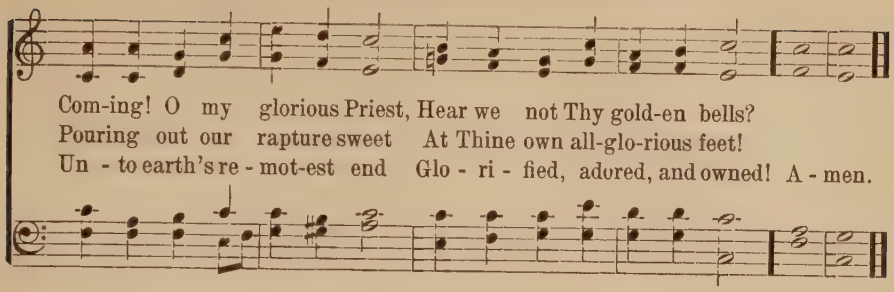

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered with His love;
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;
Oh! dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There is an o - cean ful - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand;
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man-uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man-uel's land.
When throned where glory dwell - eth In Em - man-uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man-uel's land. A - men.

233 THOU ART COMING, O MY SAVIOUR

Frances Ridley Havergal BEVERLY 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. W. H. Monk

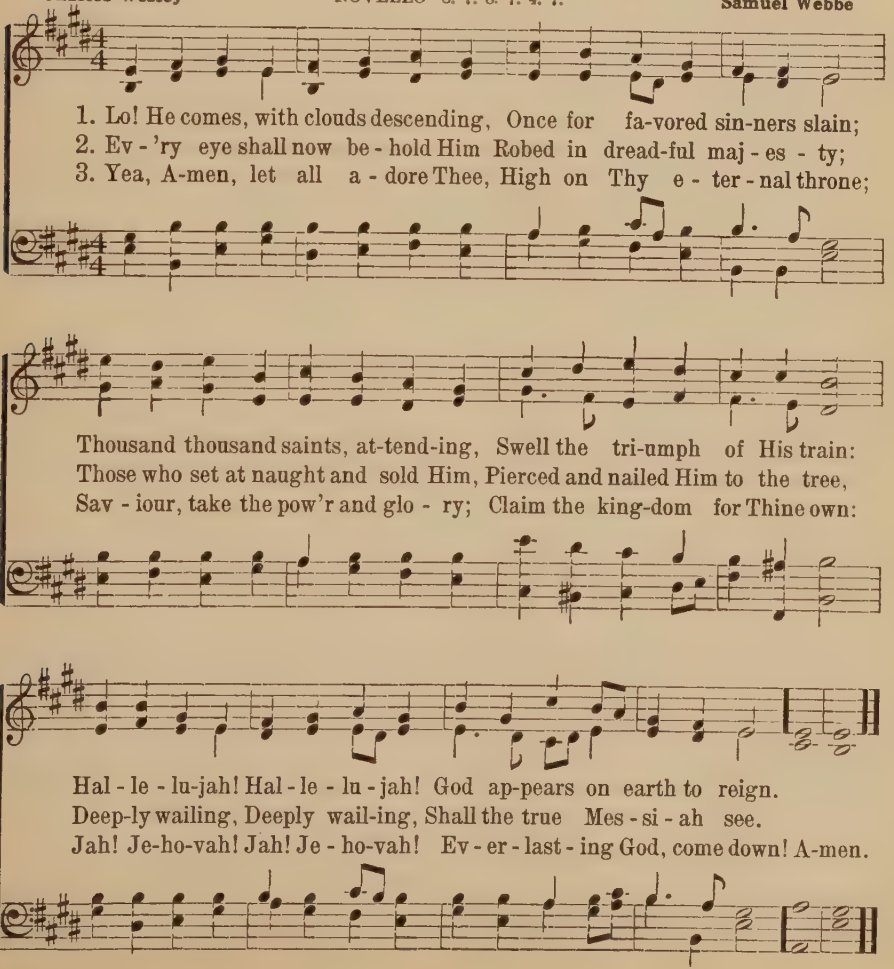

1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour! Thou art com-ing, O my King!
2. Thou art com-ing! Thou art com-ing! We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
3. O the joy to see Thee reigning, Thee, my own be-lov-ed Lord!
In Thy beau-ty all-re-splend-ent, In Thy glo-ry
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee, We shall bless Thee,
Ev-'ry tongue Thy name con-fess-ing, Wor-ship, hon-or,
all-trans-cend-ent; Well may we re-joice and sing!
we shall show Thee All our hearts could nev-er say!
glo-ry, bless-ing, Brought to Thee with glad ac-cord!
Com-ing! in the op-'ning east, Her-ald brightness slow-ly swells!
What an an-them that will be, Ring-ing out our love to Thee,
Thee, my Mas-ter and my Friend, Vin-di-cat-ed and en-throned;

THOU ART COMING, O MY SAVIOUR


Com-ing! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en bells?
Pouring out our rapture sweet At Thine own all-glo-rious feet!
Un - to earth's re - mot-est end Glo - ri - fied, adored, and owned! A - men.

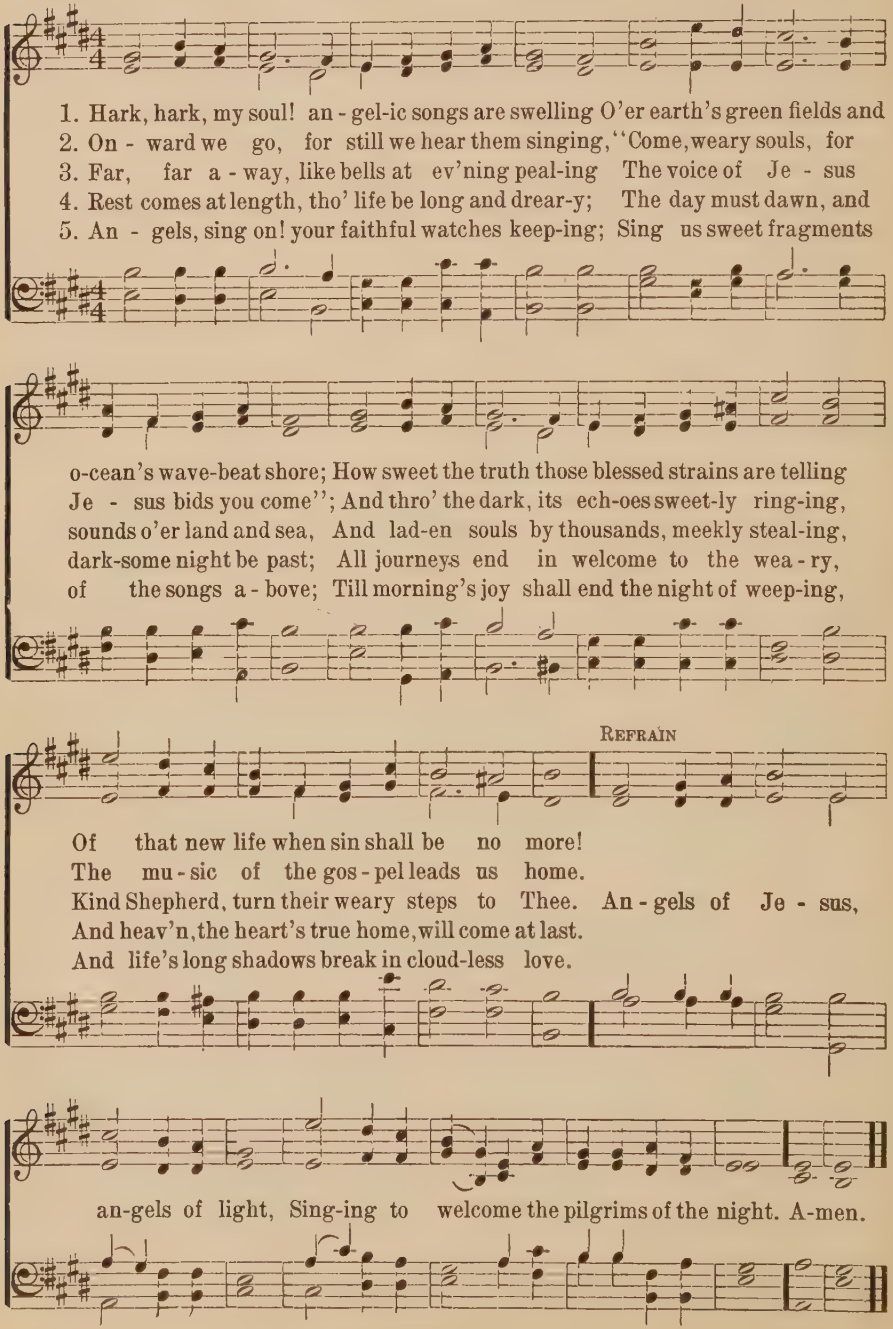
234 LO! HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

Charles Wesley NOVELLO 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. Samuel Webbe


1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread-ful maj - es - ty;
3. Yea, A-men, let all a - dore Thee, High on Thy e - ter - nal throne;
Thousand thousand saints, at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Sav - iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king-dom for Thine own:
Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Deep-ly wailing, Deeply wail-ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Jah! Je-ho-vah! Jah! Je - ho-vah! Ev - er - last - ing God, come down! A-men.

235 HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!

Frederick W. Faber — PILGRIMS 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain — Henry Smart


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev'ning peal-ing The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and drear-y; The day must dawn, and
5. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet fragments
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Je - sus bids you come"; And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And lad-en souls by thousands, meekly steal-ing,
dark-some night be past; All journeys end in welcome to the wea - ry,
of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,
Refrain
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.
an-gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. A-men.

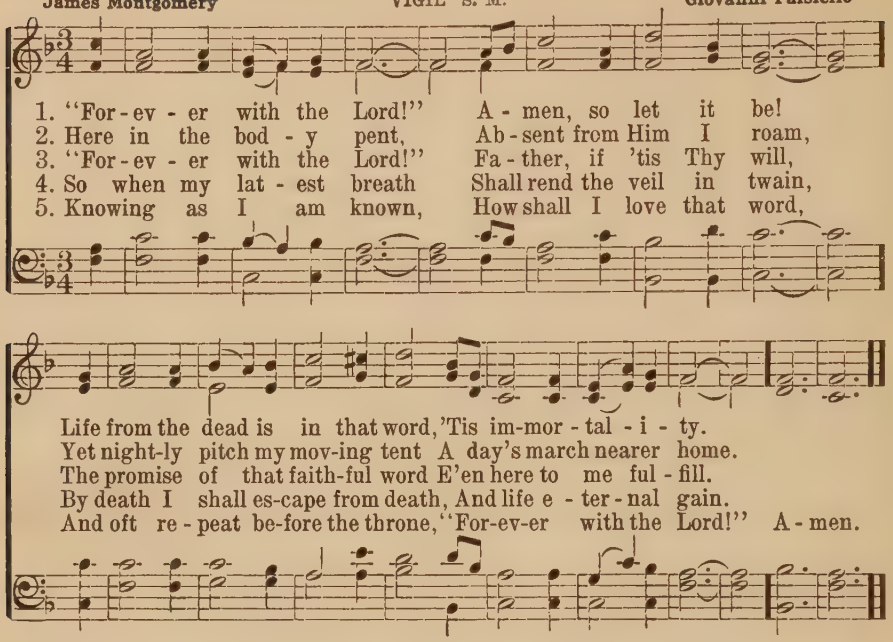
236 THE HOMELAND! O THE HOMELAND!

Hugh R. Haweis — HOMELAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come
No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
No sin-ful thing, nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there;
Where neither death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:
I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na-tive coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ, bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-men.

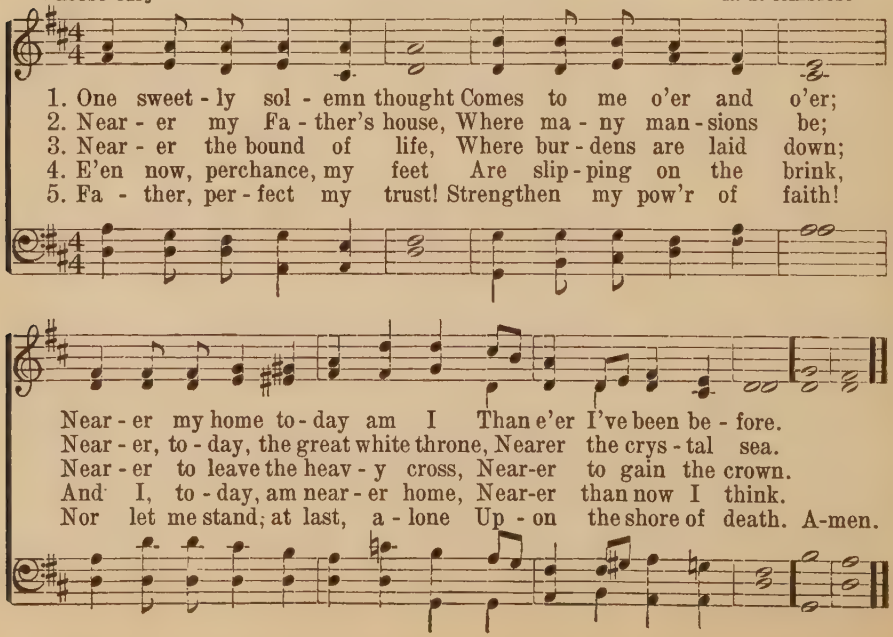
237 FOREVER WITH THE LORD

James Montgomery — VIGIL S. M. — Giovanni Paisiello


1. "For-ev-er with the Lord!" A-men, so let it be!
2. Here in the bod-y pent, Ab-sent from Him I roam,
3. "For-ev-er with the Lord!" Fa-ther, if 'tis Thy will,
4. So when my lat-est breath Shall rend the veil in twain,
5. Knowing as I am known, How shall I love that word,
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im-mor-tal-i-ty.
Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march nearer home.
The promise of that faith-ful word E'en here to me ful-fill.
By death I shall es-cape from death, And life e-ter-nal gain.
And oft re-peat be-fore the throne, "For-ev-er with the Lord!" A-men.

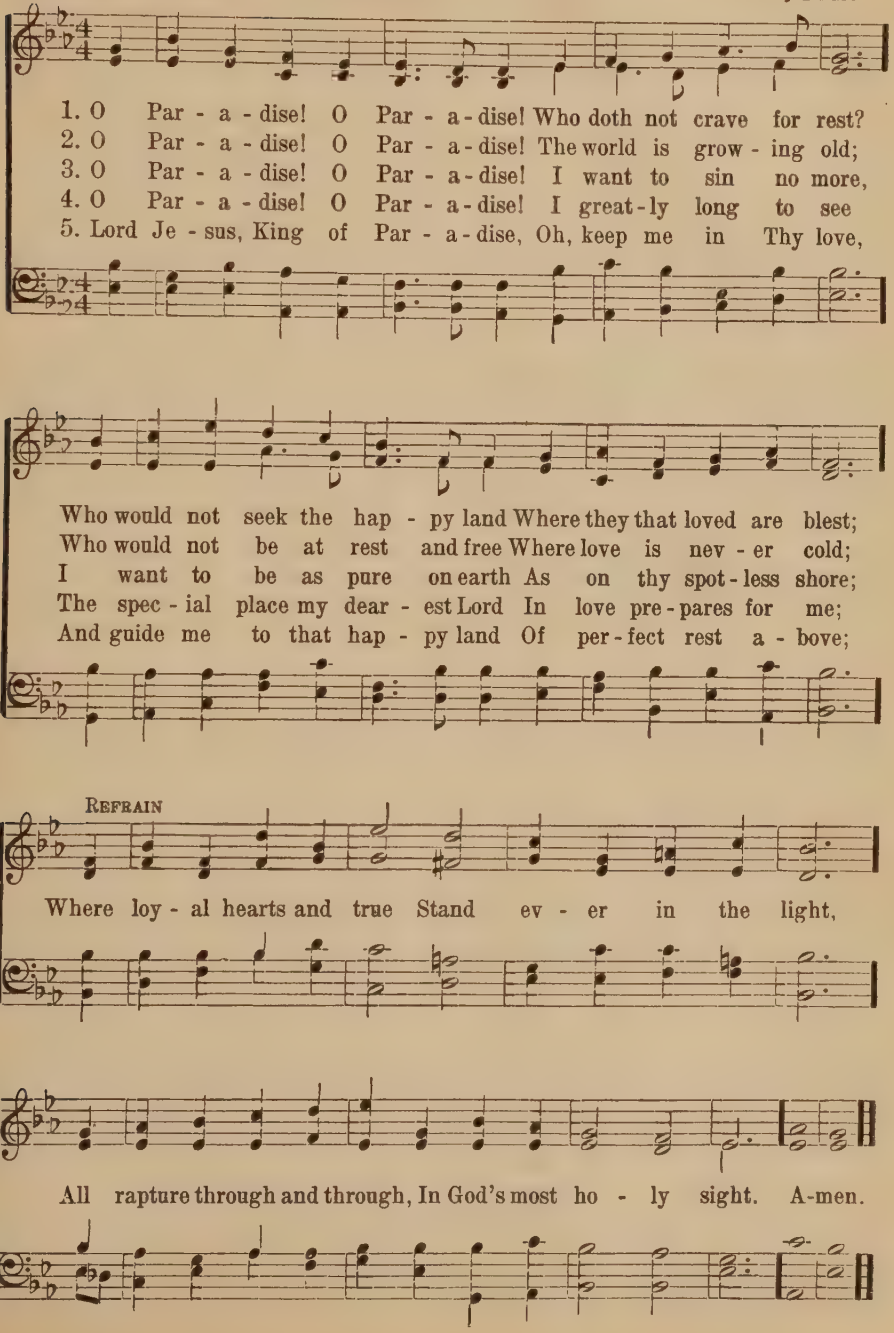
238 ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

Phoebe Cary — DULCE DOMUM S. M. — R. S. Ambrose


1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be;
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where bur-dens are laid down;
4. E'en now, perchance, my feet Are slip-ping on the brink,
5. Fa-ther, per-fect my trust! Strengthen my pow'r of faith!
Near-er my home to-day am I Than e'er I've been be-fore.
Near-er, to-day, the great white throne, Nearer the crys-tal sea.
Near-er to leave the heav-y cross, Near-er to gain the crown.
And I, to-day, am near-er home, Near-er than now I think.
Nor let me stand; at last, a-lone Up-on the shore of death. A-men.

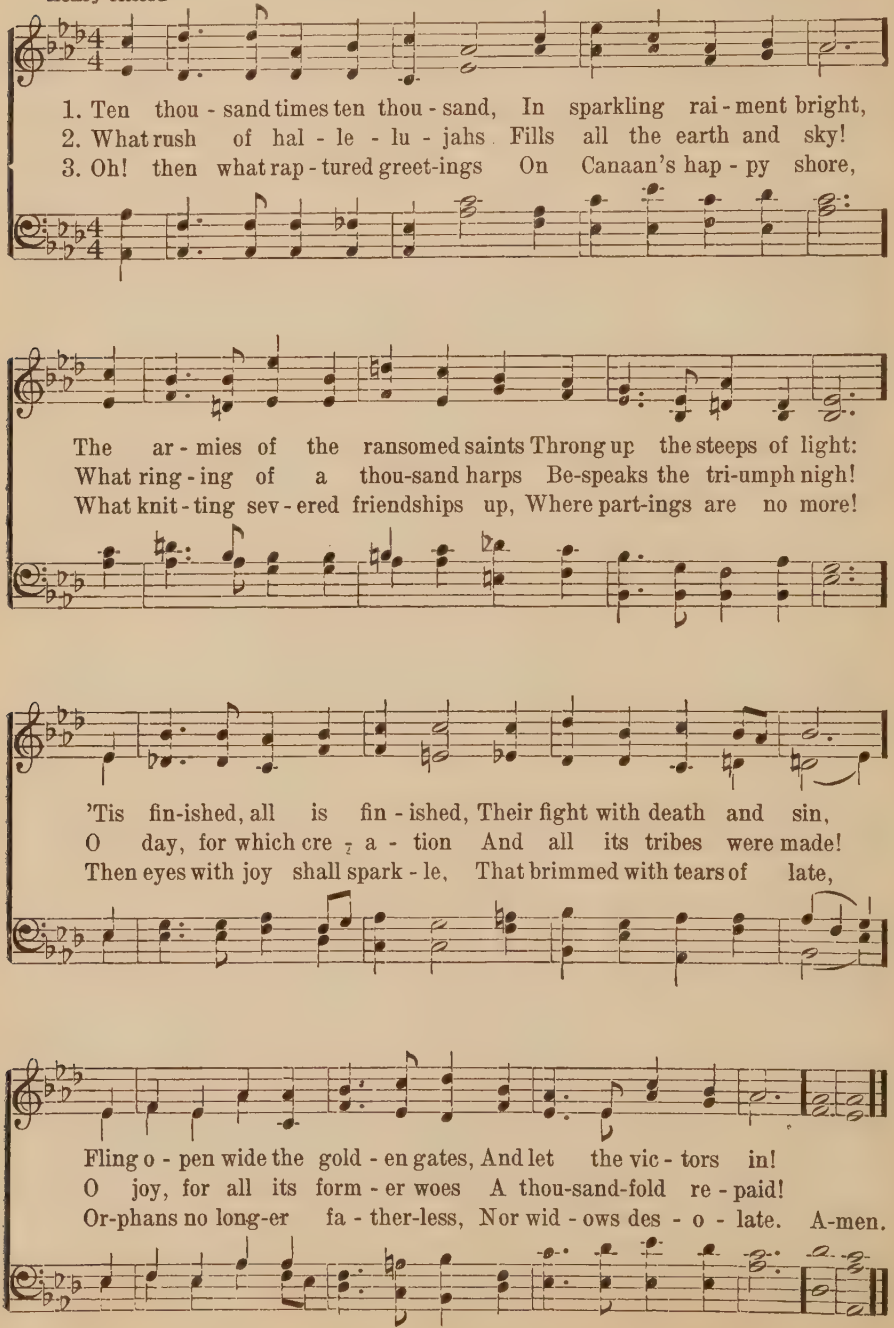
239 O PARADISE! O PARADISE!

Frederick W. Faber — PARADISE 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. — Henry Smart


1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more,
4. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I great - ly long to see
5. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold;
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
The spec - ial place my dear - est Lord In love pre - pares for me;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;
REFRAIN
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rapture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

240 TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND

Henry Alford — ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D. — John B. Dykes

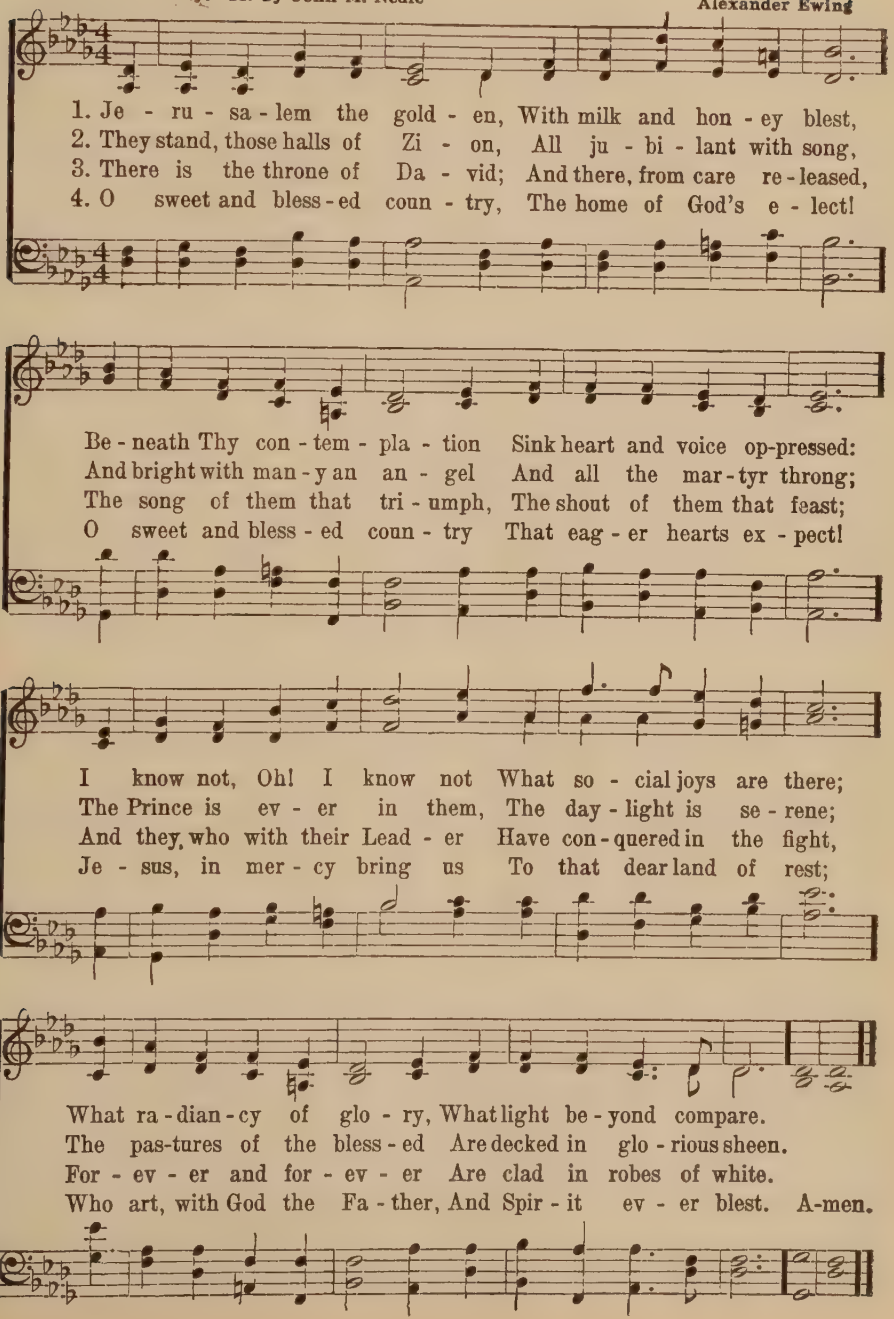

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In sparkling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
3. Oh! then what rap - tured greet-ings On Canaan's hap - py shore,
The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friendships up, Where part-ings are no more!
'Tis fin-ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin,
O day, for which cre a - tion And all its tribes were made!
Then eyes with joy shall spark - le, That brimmed with tears of late,
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in!
O joy, for all its form - er woes A thou-sand-fold re - paid!
Or-phans no long-er fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late. A-men.

241 JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

EWING 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

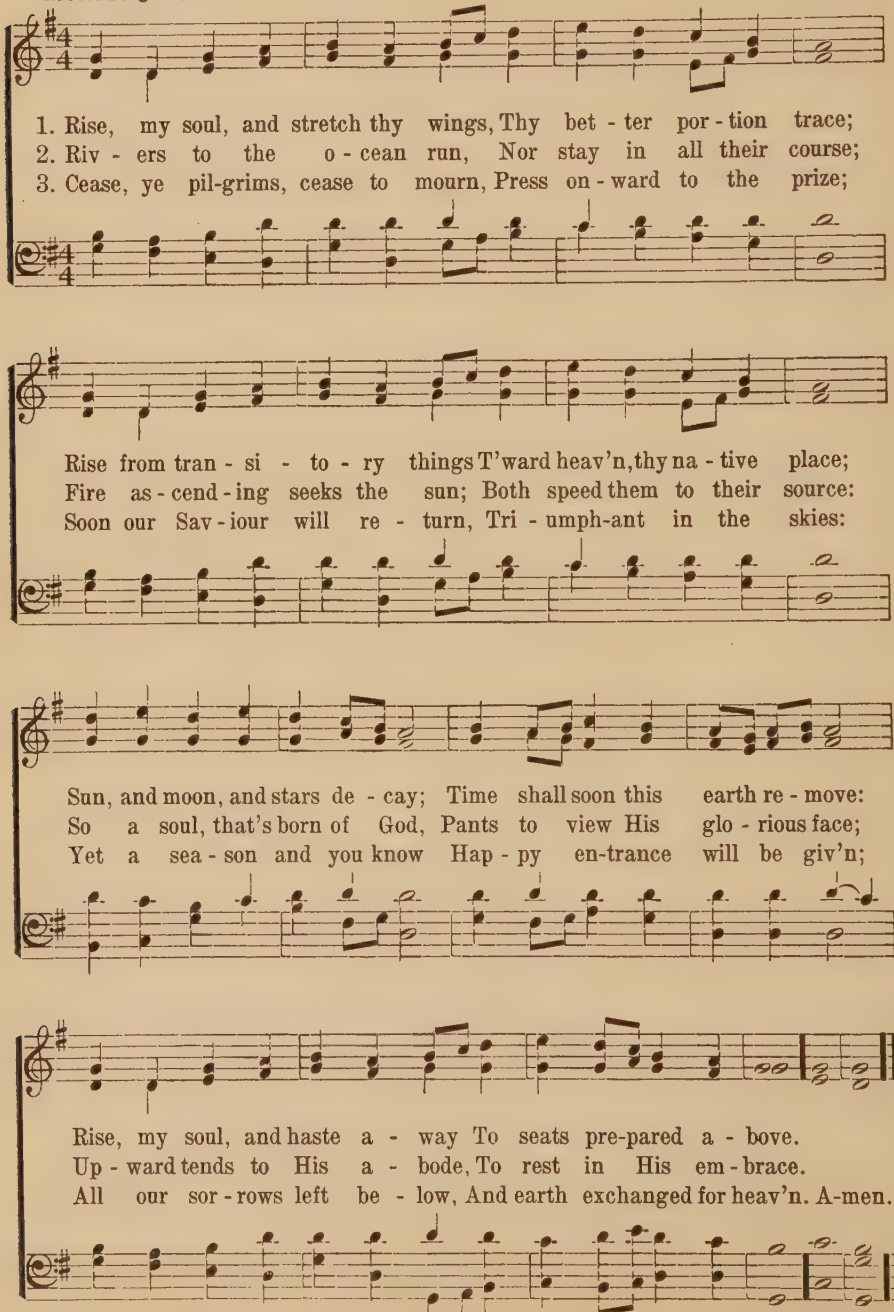
Bernard of Cluny. Tr. by John M. Neale

Alexander Ewing


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath Thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed:
And bright with man - y an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That eag - er hearts ex - pect!
I know not, Oh! I know not What so - cial joys are there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond compare.
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it ev - er blest. A-men.

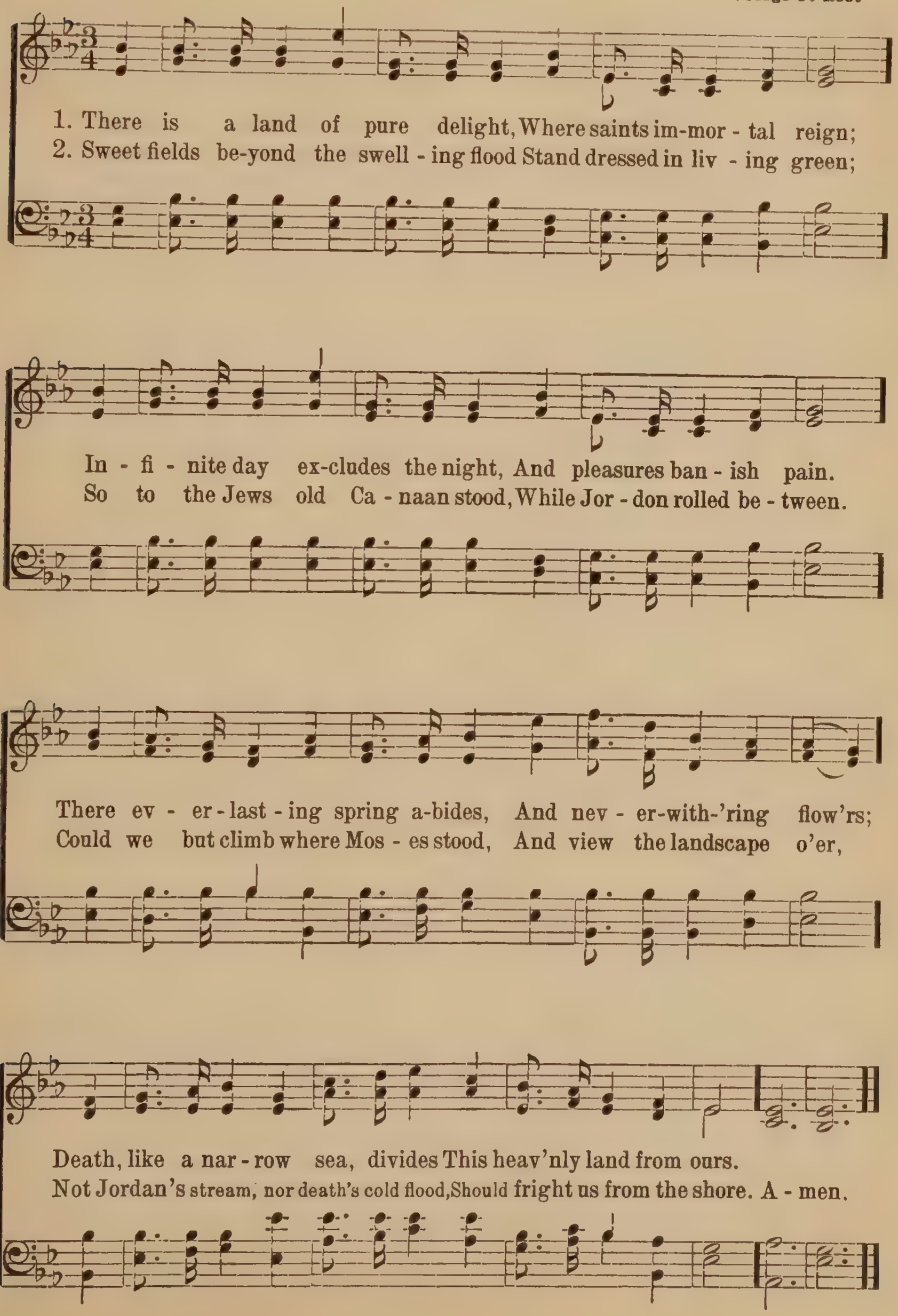
242 RISE, MY SOUL, AND STRETCH THY WINGS

Robert Seagrave — AMSTERDAM 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Irregular — James Nares


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil-grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things T'ward heav'n, thy na - tive place;
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn, Tri - umph-ant in the skies:
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move:
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo - rious face;
Yet a sea - son and you know Hap - py en-trance will be giv'n;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth exchanged for heav'n. A-men.

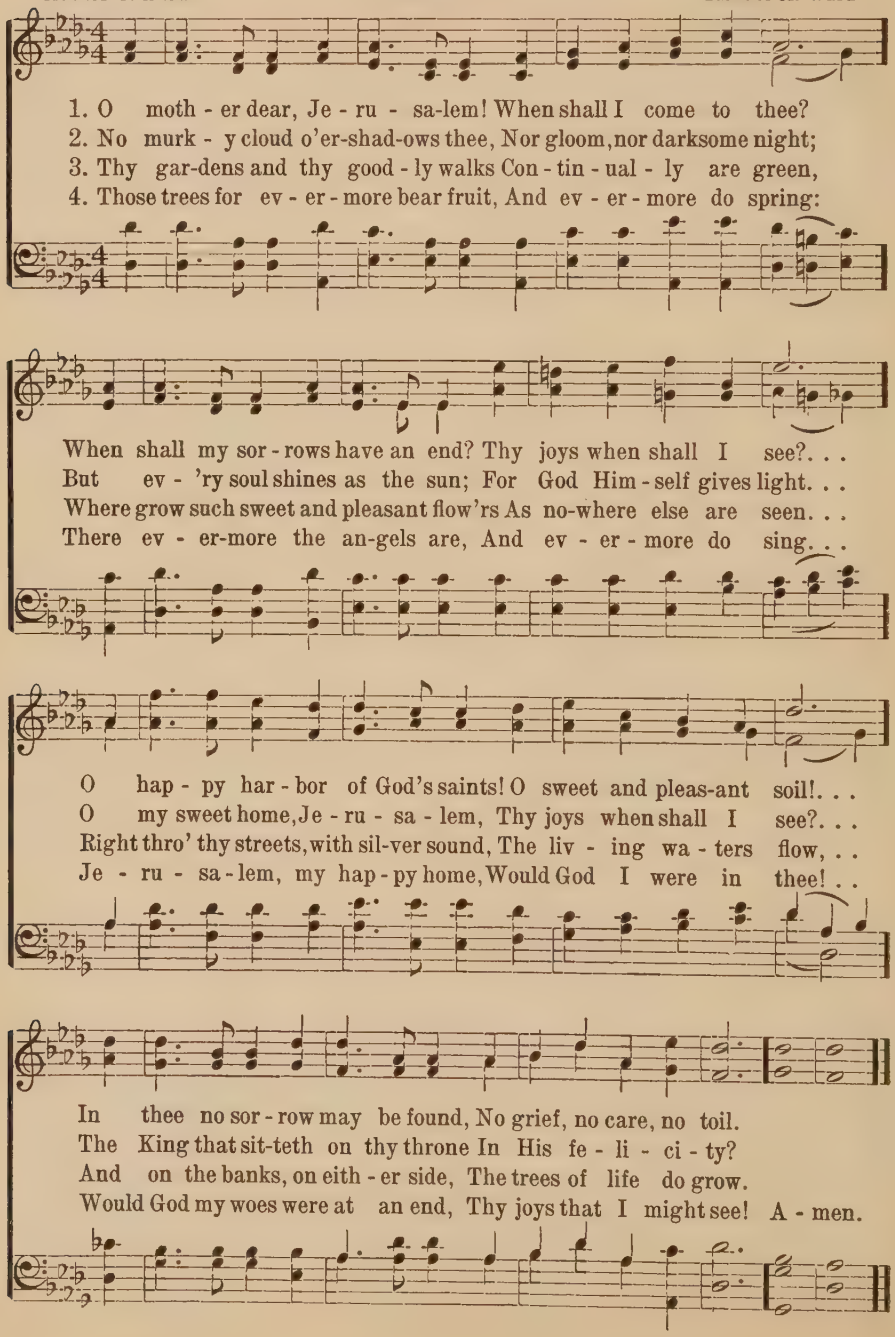
243 THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

Isaac Watts — VARINA C. M. D. — George F. Root


1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - don rolled be - tween.
There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with-'ring flow'rs;
Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the landscape o'er,
Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - men.

244 O MOTHER DEAR, JERUSALEM!

Author Unknown MATERNA C. M. D. **Samuel A. Ward**

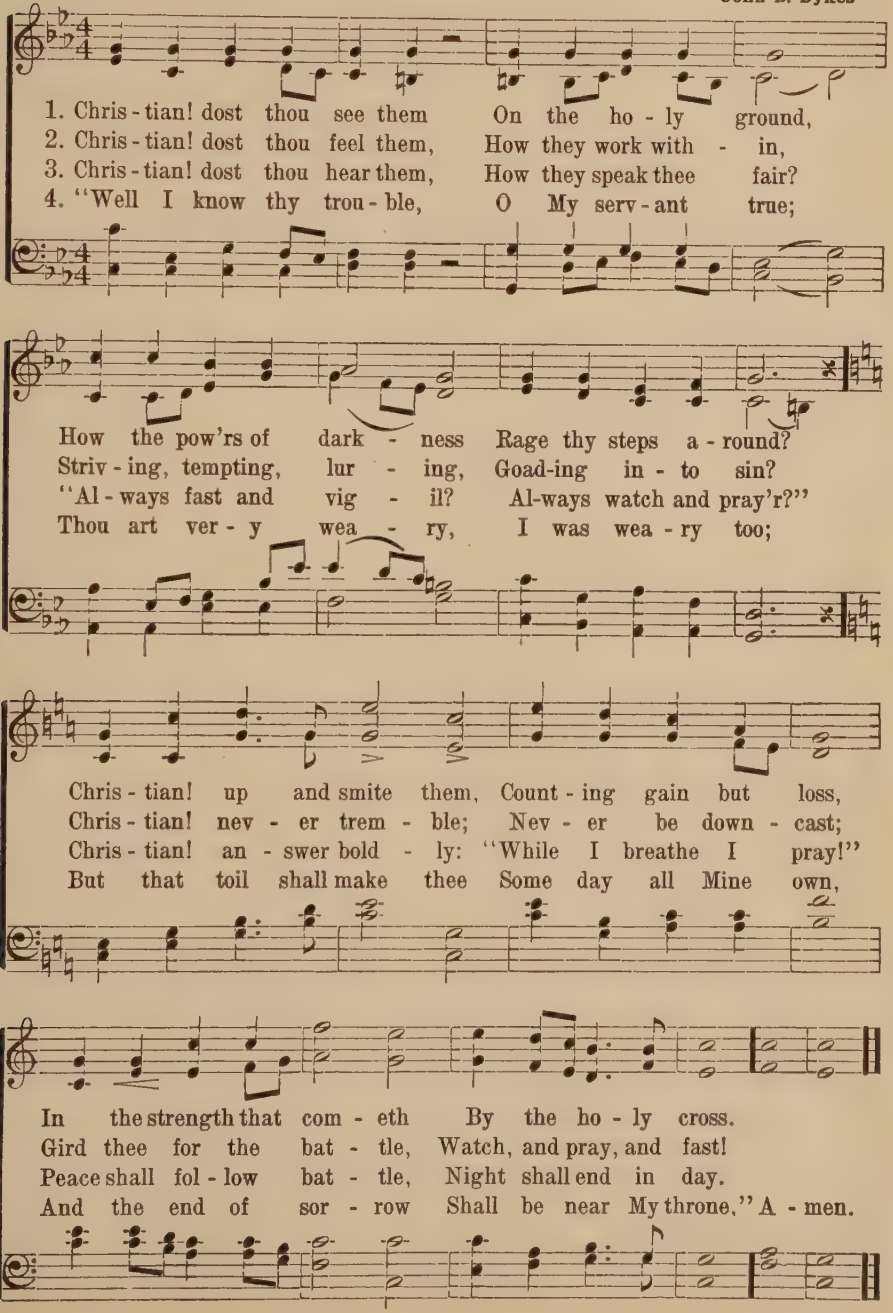

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa-lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No murk - y cloud o'er-shad-ows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
3. Thy gar-dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?. . .
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun; For God Him - self gives light. . .
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flow'rs As no-where else are seen. . .
There ev - er-more the an-gels are, And ev - er - more do sing. . .
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!. . .
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?. . .
Right thro' thy streets, with sil-ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow, . .
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee! . .
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit-teth on thy throne In His fe - li - ci - ty?
And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

245 CHRISTIAN! DOST THOU SEE THEM

Andrew of Crete
Tr. by John M. Neale

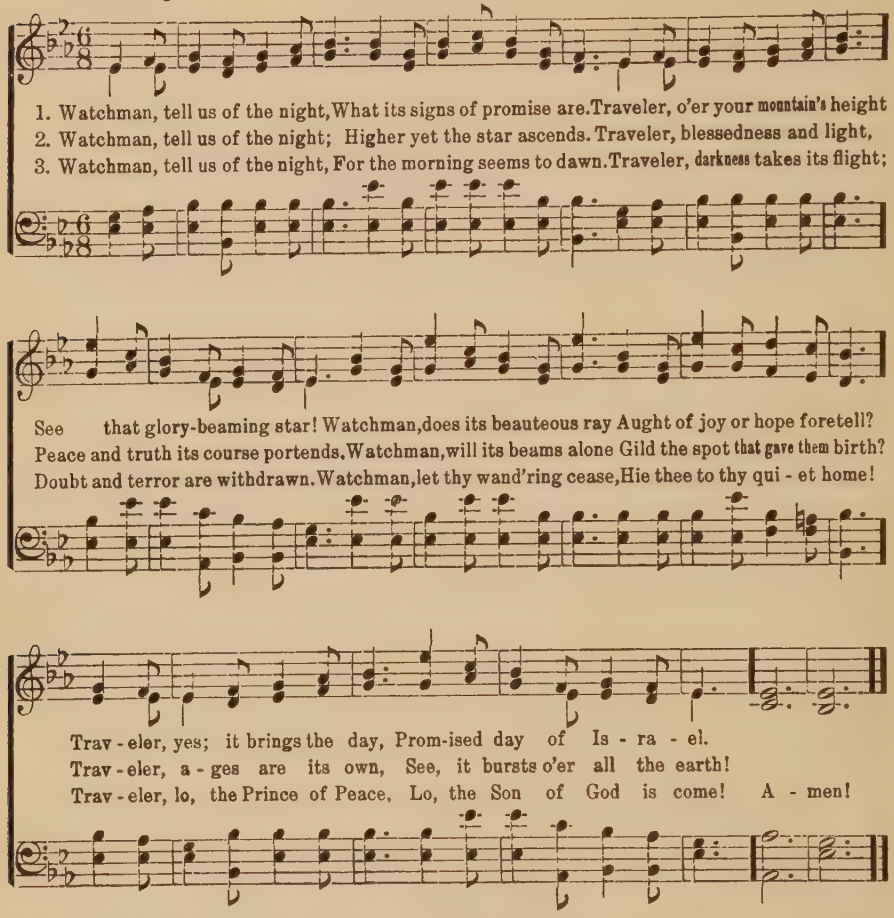
ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

John B. Dykes


1. Chris - tian! dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian! dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian! dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My serv - ant true;
How the pow'rs of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?
Striv - ing, tempting, lur - ing, Goad-ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al-ways watch and pray'r?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;
Chris - tian! up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
Chris - tian! nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian! an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray!"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch, and pray, and fast!
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne," A - men.

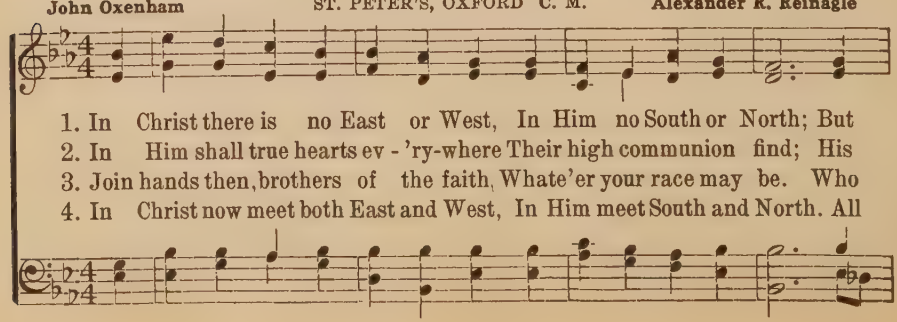
246 WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

John Bowring — WATCHMAN 7. 7. 7. 7. D. — Lowell Mason

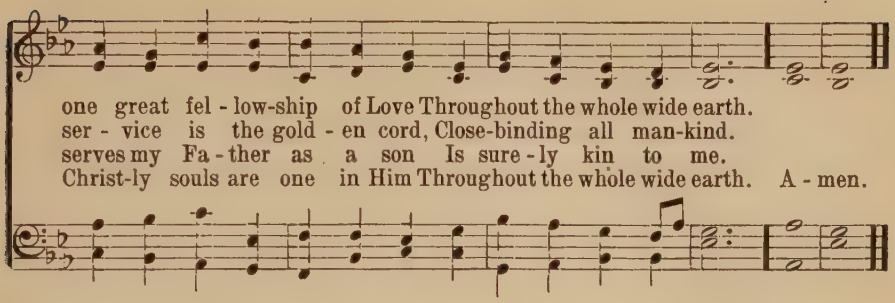

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are. Traveler, o'er your mountain's height
2. Watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet the star ascends. Traveler, blessedness and light,
3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn. Traveler, darkness takes its flight;
See that glory-beaming star! Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Peace and truth its course portends. Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Doubt and terror are withdrawn. Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home!
Trav - eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - eler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
Trav - eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come! A - men!

247 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

John Oxenham — ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M. — Alexander R. Reinagle


1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North; But
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high communion find; His
3. Join hands then, brothers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be. Who
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North. All

IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST


one great fel - low-ship of Love Throughout the whole wide earth.
ser - vice is the gold - en cord, Close-binding all man-kind.
serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
Christ-ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth. A - men.

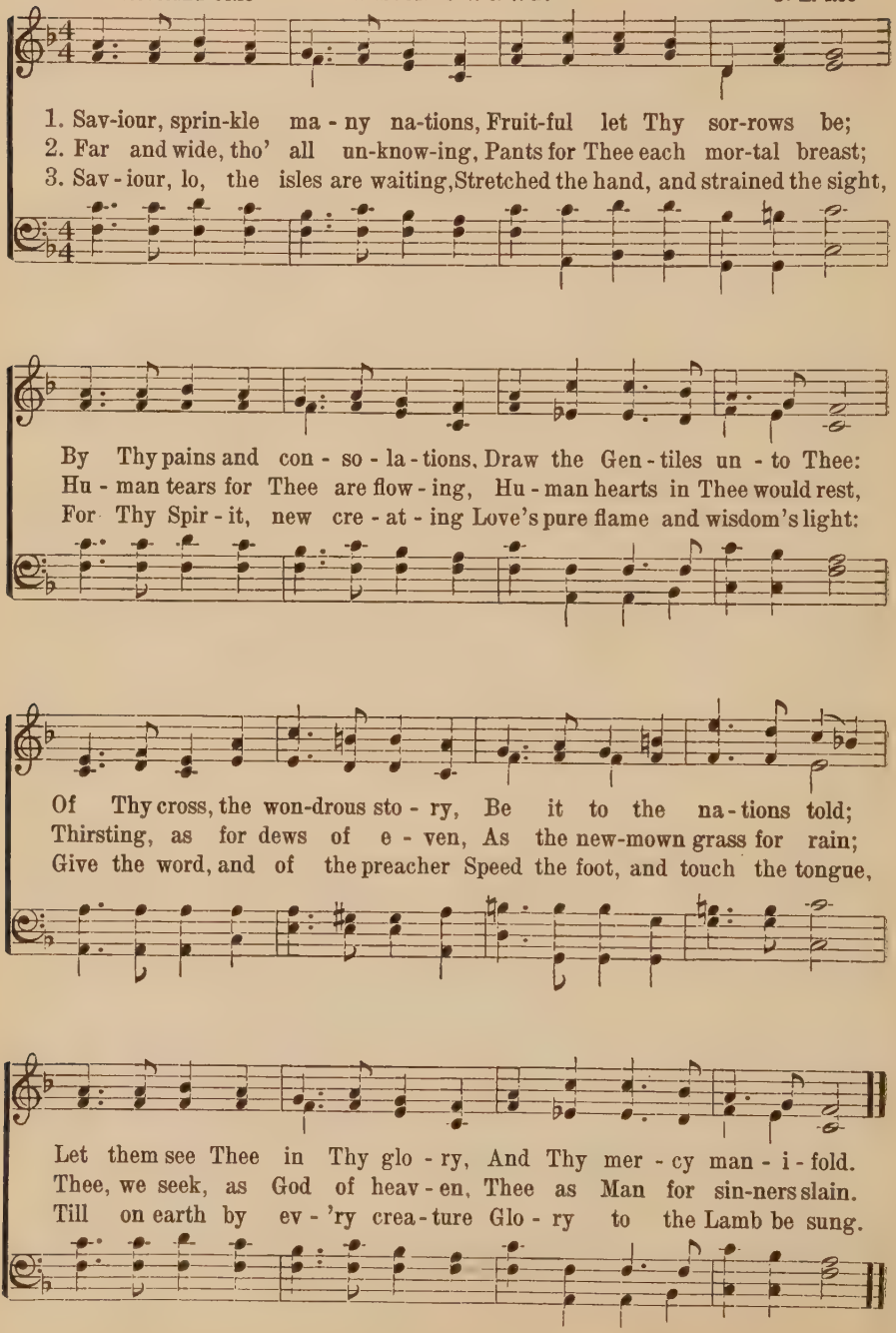
248 CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

Samuel Wolcott ITALIAN HYMN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. **Felice de Giardini**

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent pray'r; The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re -
With joy - ful song; The new-born souls whose days, Reclaimed from
o - ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Redeemed at count-less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

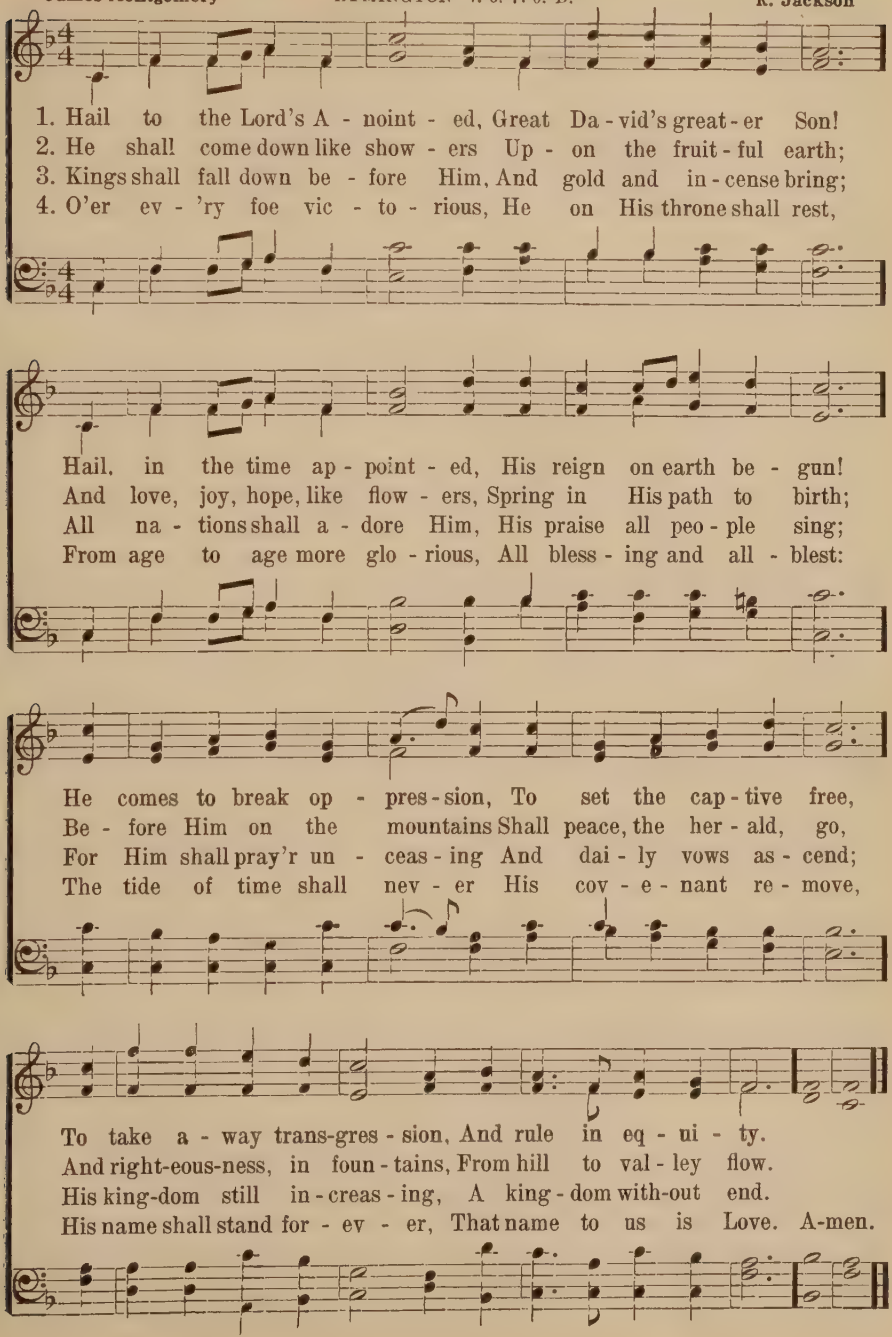
249 SAVIOUR, SPRINKLE MANY NATIONS

Arthur Cleveland Coxe WESTON 8. 7. 8. 7. D. J. E. Roe


1. Sav-iour, sprin-kle ma - ny na-tions, Fruit-ful let Thy sor-rows be;
2. Far and wide, tho' all un-know-ing, Pants for Thee each mor-tal breast;
3. Sav - iour, lo, the isles are waiting, Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions, Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee:
Hu - man tears for Thee are flow - ing, Hu - man hearts in Thee would rest,
For Thy Spir - it, new cre - at - ing Love's pure flame and wisdom's light:
Of Thy cross, the won-drous sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told;
Thirsting, as for dews of e - ven, As the new-mown grass for rain;
Give the word, and of the preacher Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry, And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold.
Thee, we seek, as God of heav - en, Thee as Man for sin-ners slain.
Till on earth by ev - 'ry crea - ture Glo - ry to the Lamb be sung.

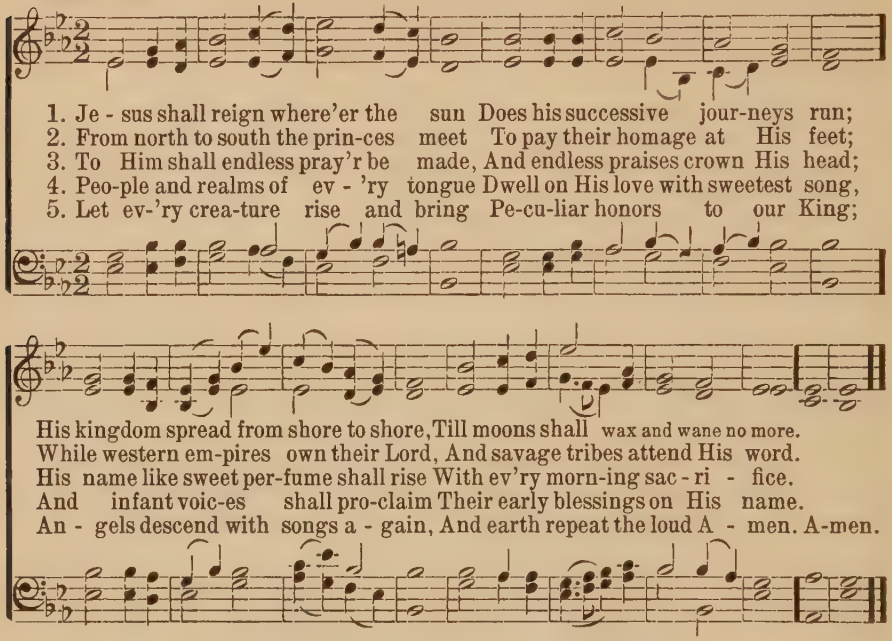
250 HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

James Montgomery LYMINGTON 7. 6. 7. 6. D. R. Jackson


1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
3. Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
4. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
Be - fore Him on the mountains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move,
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
And right-eous-ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.
His king-dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with-out end.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A-men.

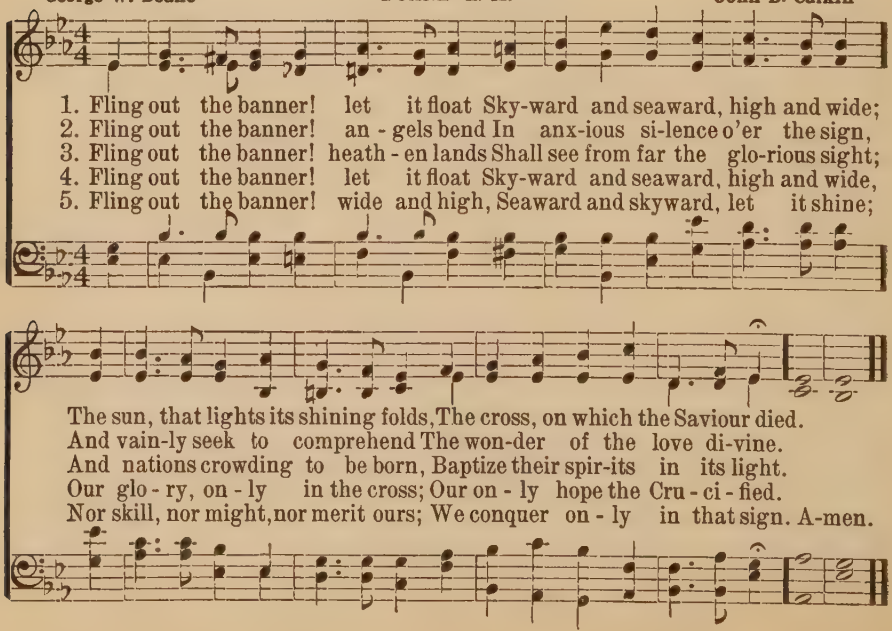
251 JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

Isaac Watts — DUKE STREET L. M. — John Hatton


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin-ces meet To pay their homage at His feet;
3. To Him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;
4. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cu-liar honors to our King;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While western em-pires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And infant voic-es shall pro-claim Their early blessings on His name.
An - gels descend with songs a - gain, And earth repeat the loud A - men. A-men.

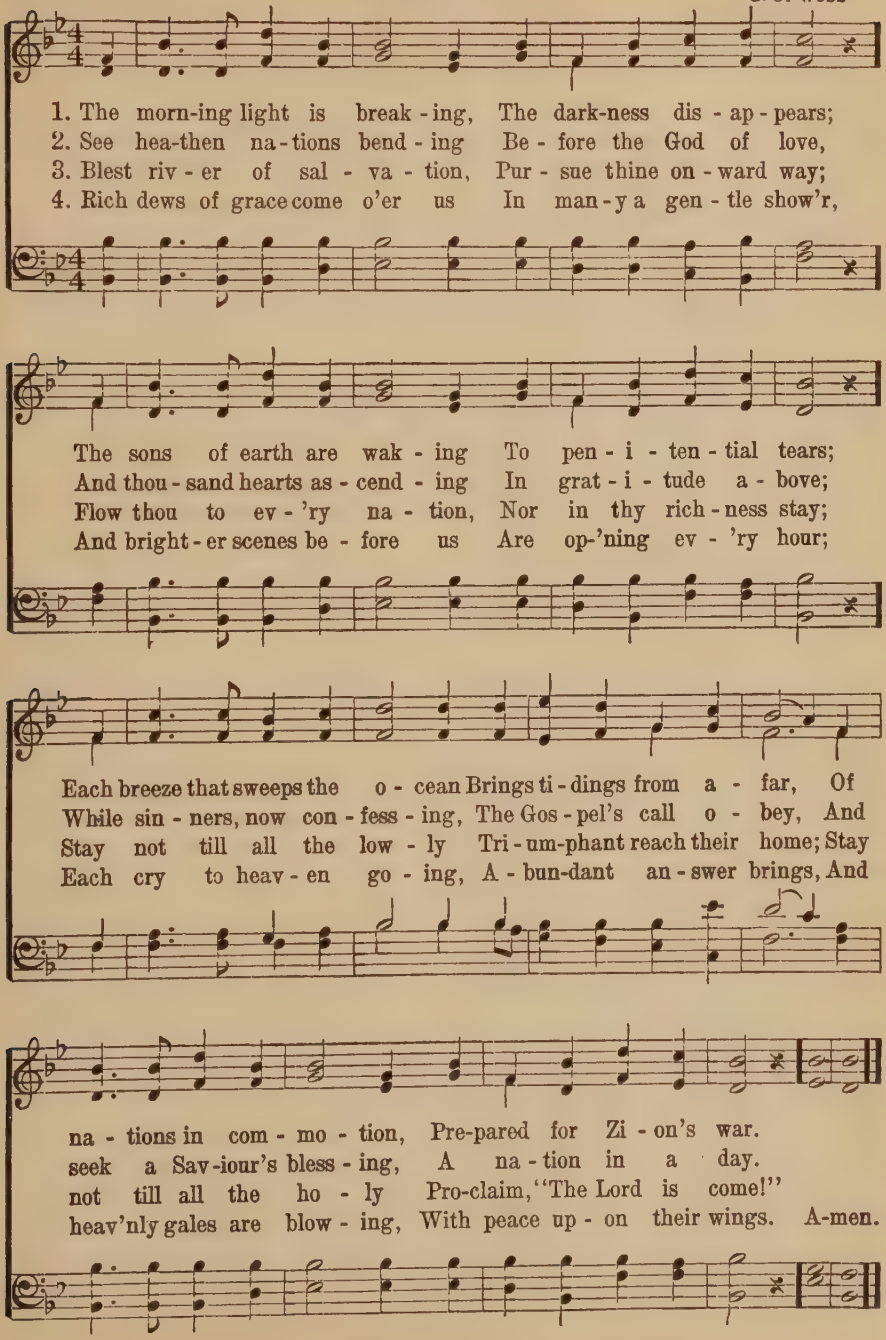
252 FLING OUT THE BANNER!

George W. Doane — DOANE L. M. — John B. Calkin


1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the banner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the banner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight;
4. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and seaward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the banner! wide and high, Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
The sun, that lights its shining folds, The cross, on which the Saviour died.
And vain-ly seek to comprehend The won-der of the love di-vine.
And nations crowding to be born, Baptize their spir-its in its light.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope the Cru - ci - fied.
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours; We conquer on - ly in that sign. A-men.

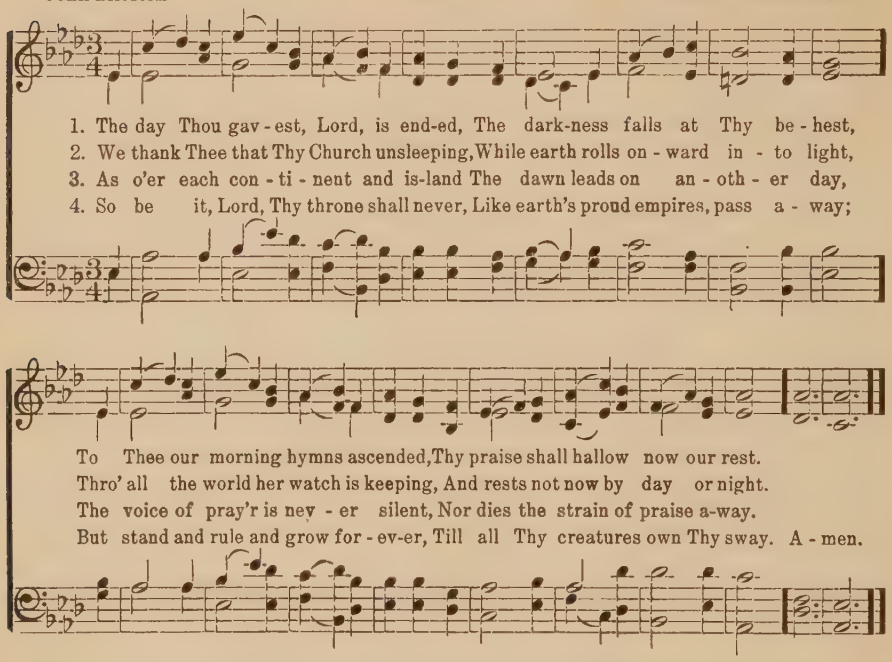
253 THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

S. F. Smith — WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — G. J. Webb


1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thine on-ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In man-y a gen-tle show'r,
The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove;
Flow thou to ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay;
And bright-er scenes be-fore us Are op-'ning ev-'ry hour;
Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings ti-dings from a-far, Of
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The Gos-pel's call o-bey, And
Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-um-phant reach their home; Stay
Each cry to heav-en go-ing, A-bun-dant an-swer brings, And
na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
seek a Sav-iour's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day.
not till all the ho-ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"
heav'nly gales are blow-ing, With peace up-on their wings. A-men.

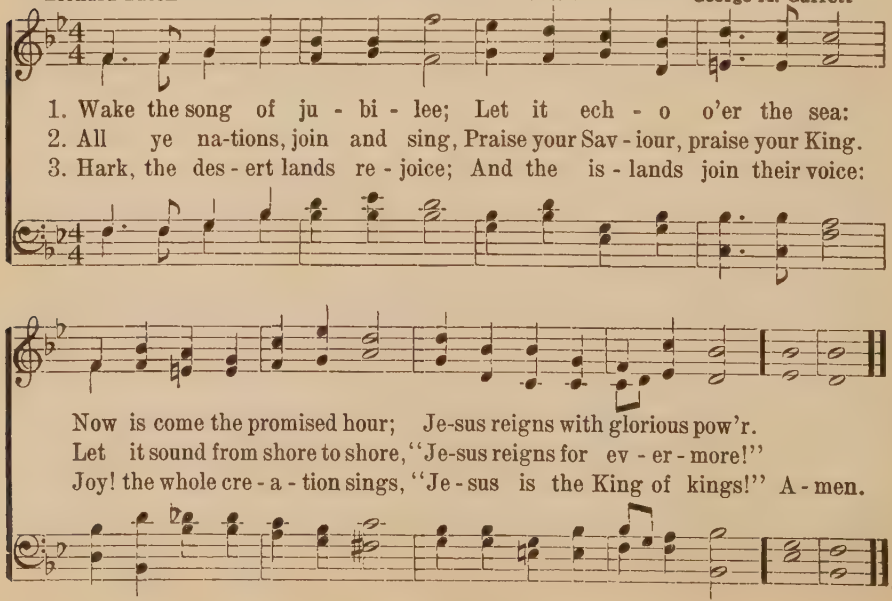
254 THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD

John Ellerton — ST. CLEMENT 9. 8. 9. 8. — Clement C. Scholefield


1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end-ed, The dark-ness falls at Thy be - hest,
2. We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping, While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is-land The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
4. So be it, Lord, Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass a - way;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.
Thro' all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.
The voice of pray'r is nev - er silent, Nor dies the strain of praise a-way.
But stand and rule and grow for - ev-er, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. A - men.

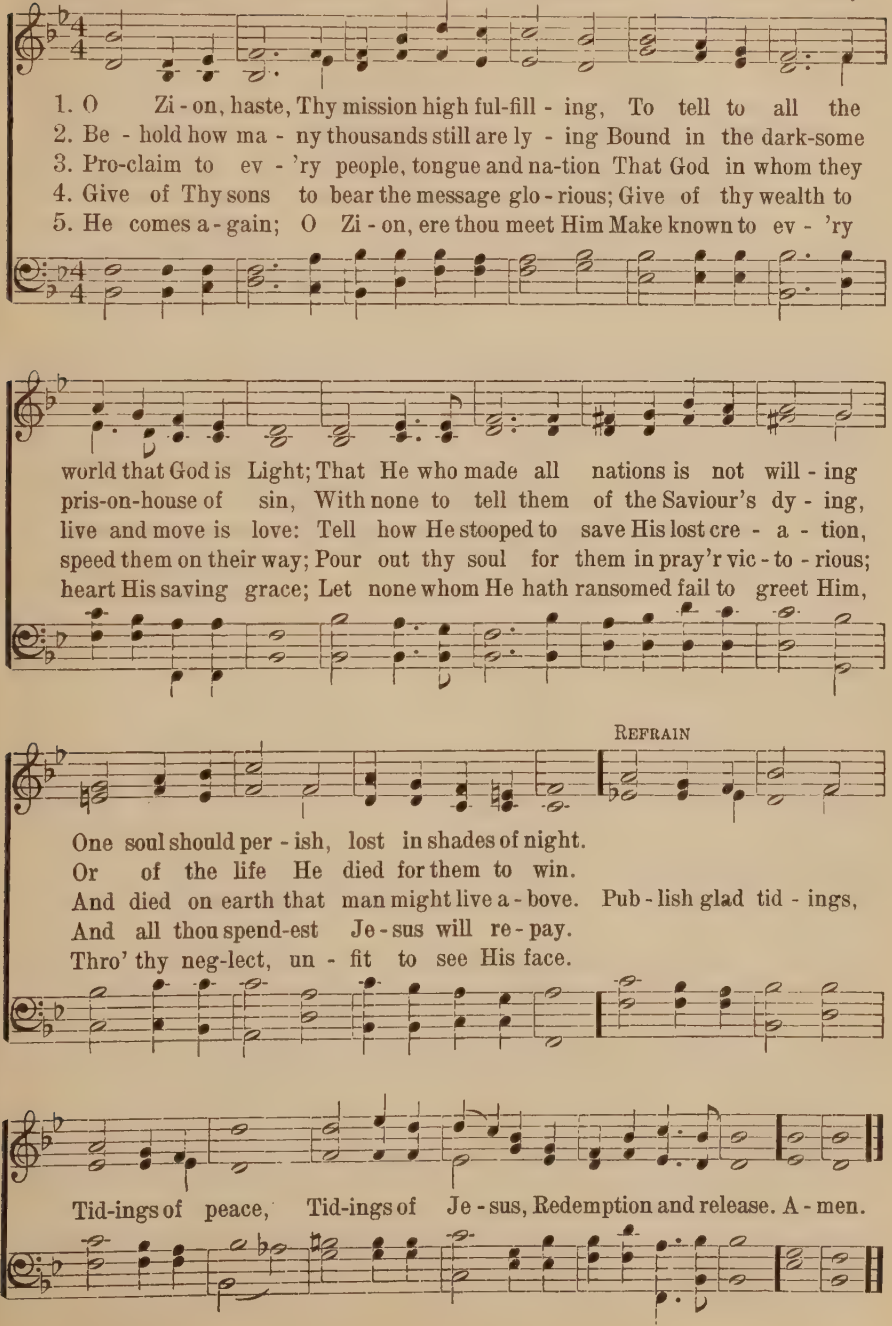
255 WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE

Leonard Bacon — ADVENT GARRETT 7. 7. 7. 7. — George M. Garrett


1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee; Let it ech - o o'er the sea:
2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, Praise your Sav - iour, praise your King.
3. Hark, the des - ert lands re - joice; And the is - lands join their voice:
Now is come the promised hour; Je-sus reigns with glorious pow'r.
Let it sound from shore to shore, "Je-sus reigns for ev - er - more!"
Joy! the whole cre - a - tion sings, "Je - sus is the King of kings!" A - men.

O ZION, HASTE

Mary A. Thomson — TIDINGS 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain — James Walch

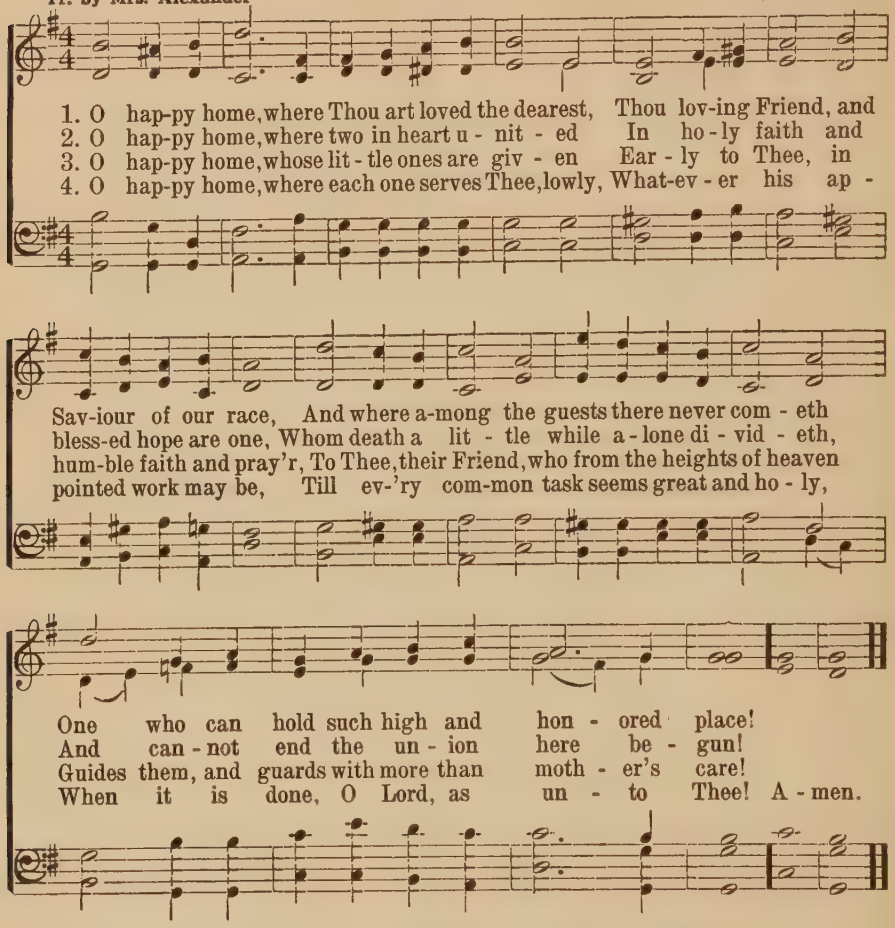

1. O Zi - on, haste, Thy mission high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry people, tongue and na-tion That God in whom they
4. Give of Thy sons to bear the message glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him Make known to ev - 'ry
world that God is Light; That He who made all nations is not will - ing
pris-on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His saving grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg-lect, un - fit to see His face.
Tid-ings of peace, Tid-ings of Je - sus, Redemption and release. A - men.

257 O HAPPY HOME, WHERE THOU ART LOVED

Carl J. P. Spitta
Tr. by Mrs. Alexander

ALVERSTROKE 11. 10. 11. 10.

Joseph Barnby

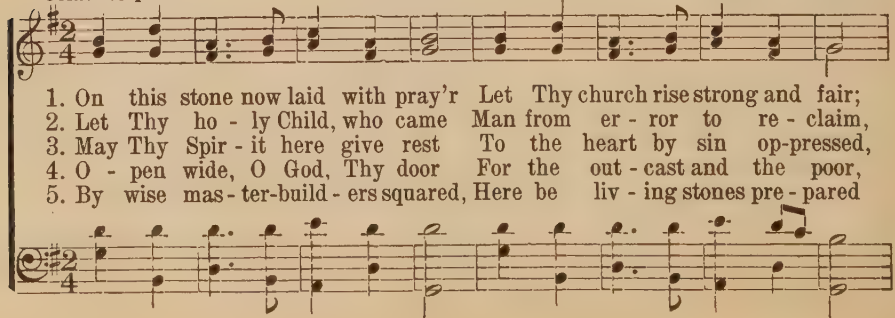

1. O hap-py home, where Thou art loved the dearest, Thou lov-ing Friend, and
2. O hap-py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho-ly faith and
3. O hap-py home, whose lit-tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to Thee, in
4. O hap-py home, where each one serves Thee, lowly, What-ev - er his ap -
Sav-iour of our race, And where a-mong the guests there never com - eth
bless-ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di - vid - eth,
hum-ble faith and pray'r, To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
pointed work may be, Till ev-'ry com-mon task seems great and ho - ly,
One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee! A - men.

258 ON THIS STONE NOW LAID

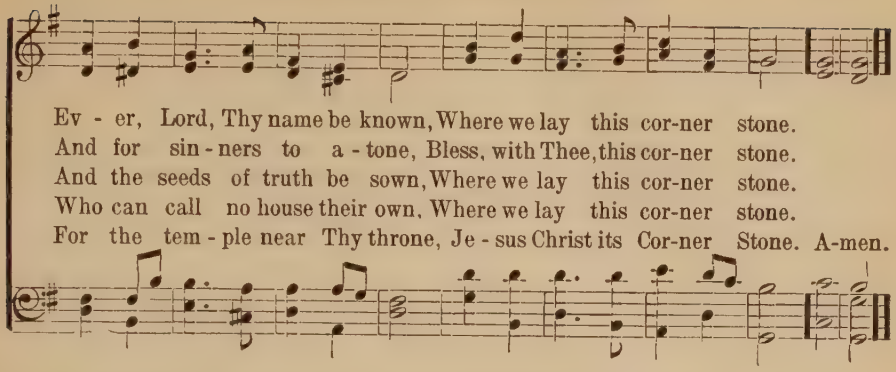
John Pierpont

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7.

Ignace J. Pleyel


1. On this stone now laid with pray'r Let Thy church rise strong and fair;
2. Let Thy ho - ly Child, who came Man from er - ror to re - claim,
3. May Thy Spir - it here give rest To the heart by sin op-pressed,
4. O - pen wide, O God, Thy door For the out - cast and the poor,
5. By wise mas - ter-build - ers squared, Here be liv - ing stones pre - pared

ON THIS STONE NOW LAID

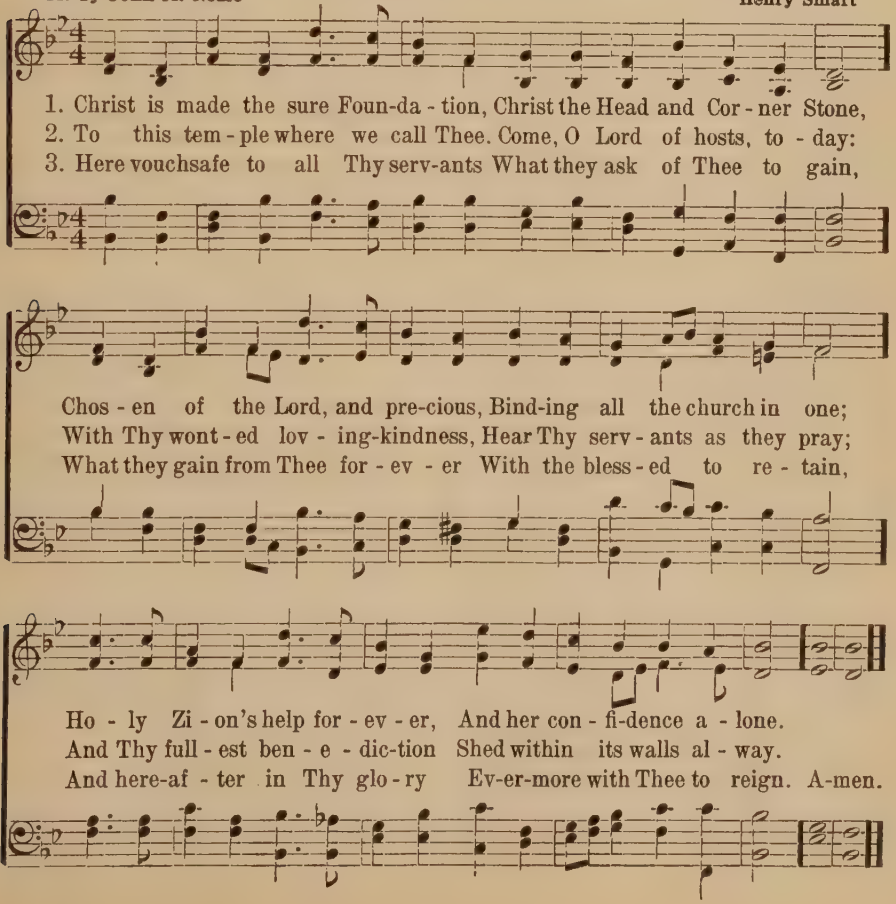

Ev - er, Lord, Thy name be known, Where we lay this cor-ner stone.
And for sin - ners to a - tone, Bless, with Thee, this cor-ner stone.
And the seeds of truth be sown, Where we lay this cor-ner stone.
Who can call no house their own, Where we lay this cor-ner stone.
For the tem - ple near Thy throne, Je - sus Christ its Cor-ner Stone. A-men.

259 CHRIST IS MADE THE SURE FOUNDATION

From the Latin
Tr. by John M. Neale

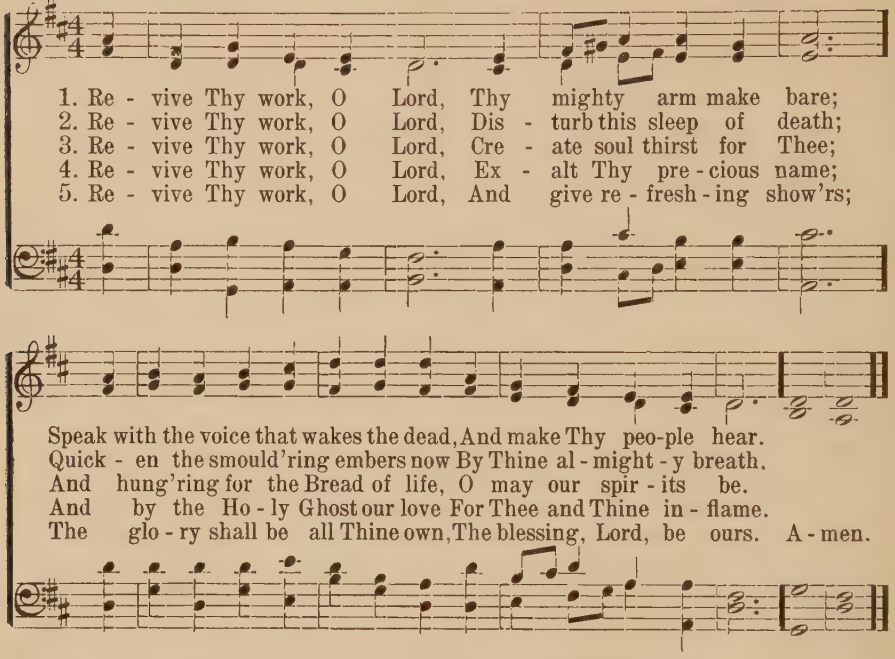
REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Henry Smart


1. Christ is made the sure Foun-da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner Stone,
2. To this tem - ple where we call Thee. Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day:
3. Here vouchsafe to all Thy serv-ants What they ask of Thee to gain,
Chos - en of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the church in one;
With Thy wont - ed lov - ing-kindness, Hear Thy serv - ants as they pray;
What they gain from Thee for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - tain,
Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fi-dence a - lone.
And Thy full - est ben - e - dic-tion Shed within its walls al - way.
And here-af - ter in Thy glo - ry Ev-er-more with Thee to reign. A-men.

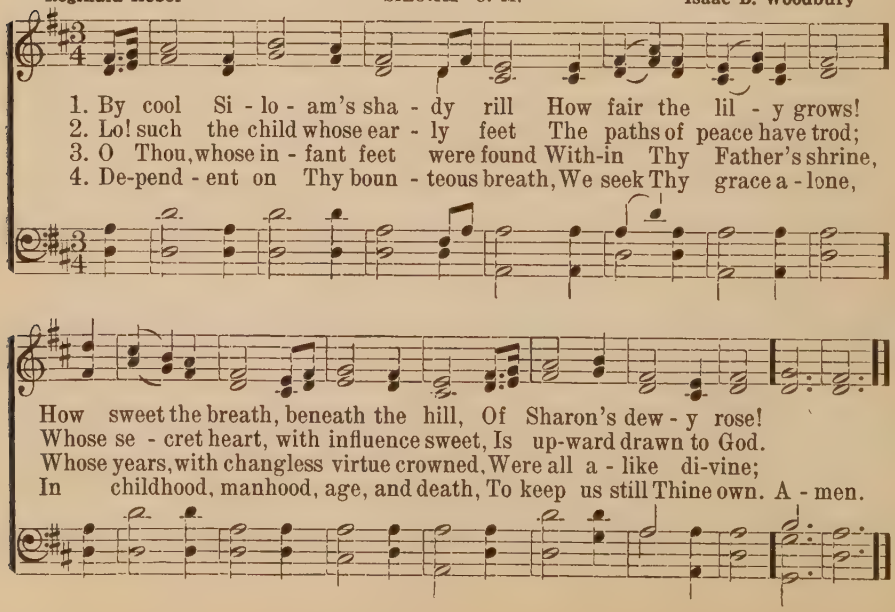
260 REVIVE THY WORK, O LORD

Albert Midlane SWABIA S. M. **Johann M. Spiess**


1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy mighty arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Dis - turb this sleep of death;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul thirst for Thee;
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;
5. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show'rs;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo-ple hear.
Quick - en the smould'ring embers now By Thine al - might - y breath.
And hung'ring for the Bread of life, O may our spir - its be.
And by the Ho - ly Ghost our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.
The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The blessing, Lord, be ours. A - men.

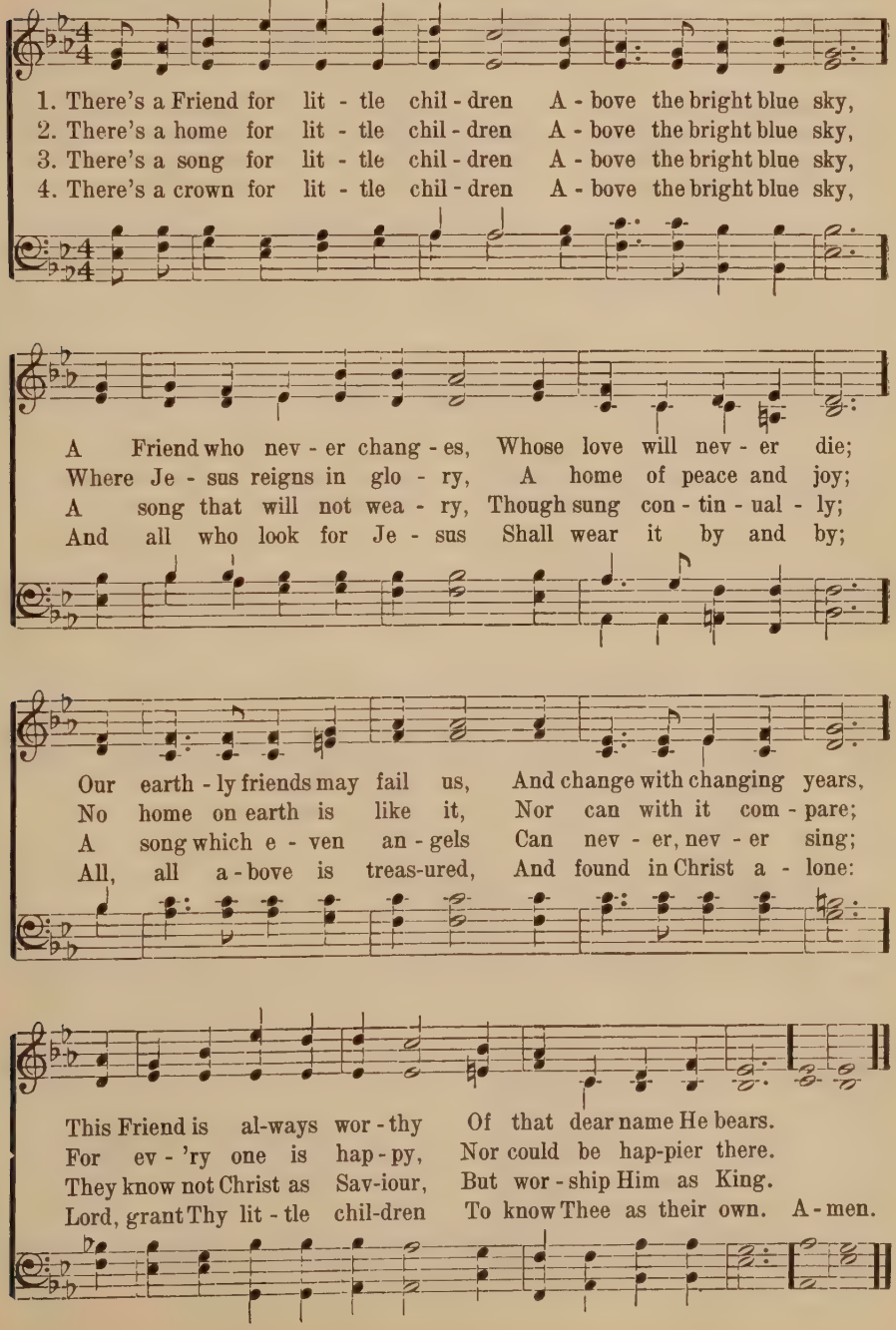
261 BY COOL SILOAM'S SHADY RILL

Reginald Heber SILOAM C. M. **Isaac B. Woodbury**


1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the lil - y grows!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
3. O Thou, whose in - fant feet were found With-in Thy Father's shrine,
4. De-pend - ent on Thy boun - teous breath, We seek Thy grace a - lone,
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.
Whose years, with changless virtue crowned, Were all a - like di-vine;
In childhood, manhood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own. A - men.

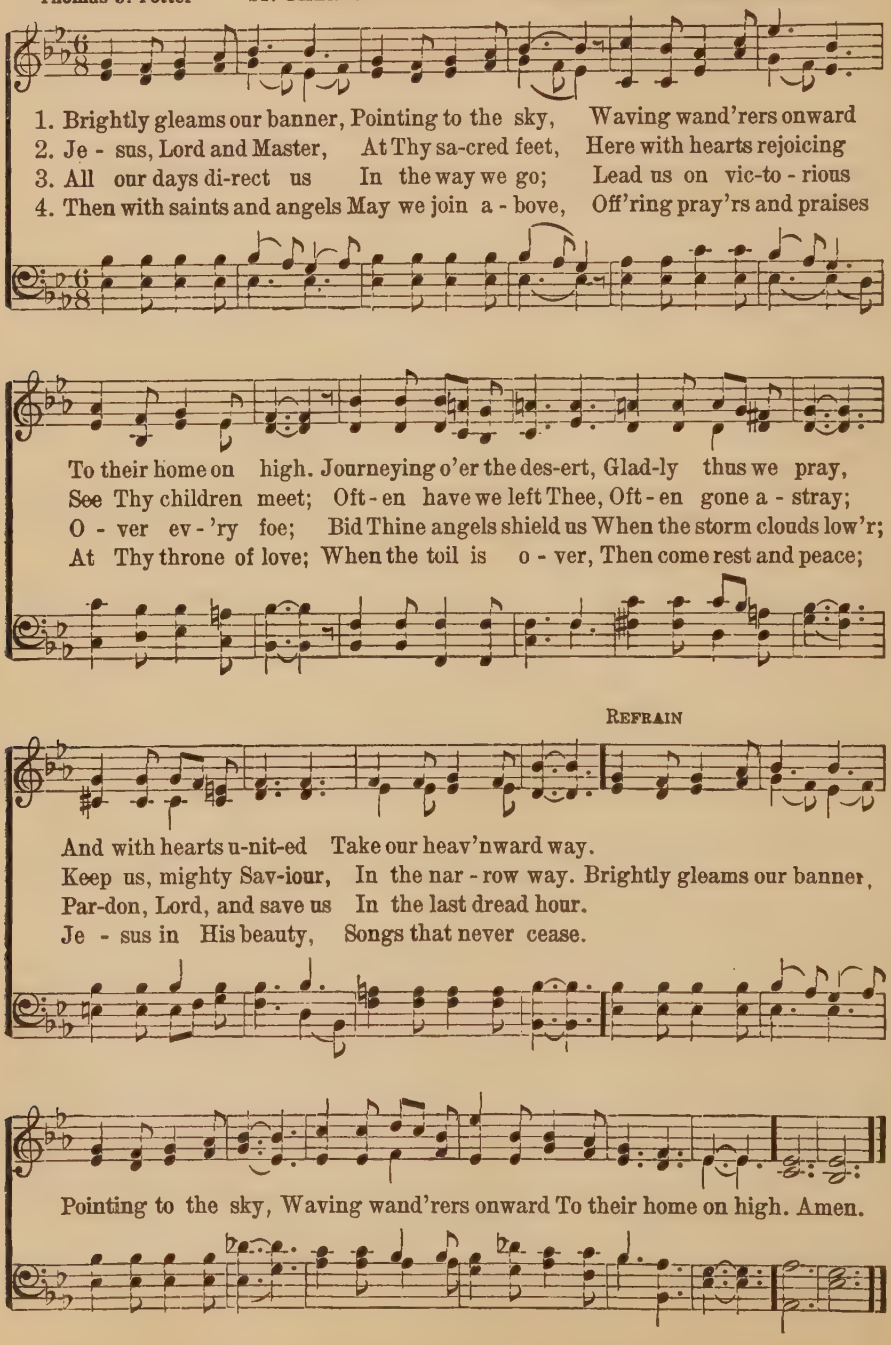
262 THERE'S A FRIEND FOR LITTLE CHILDREN

Albert Midlane — EDENGROVE 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Samuel Smith


1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly;
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;
Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with changing years,
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
A song which e - ven an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;
All, all a - bove is treas-ured, And found in Christ a - lone:
This Friend is al-ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap-pier there.
They know not Christ as Sav-iour, But wor - ship Him as King.
Lord, grant Thy lit - tle chil-dren To know Thee as their own. A - men.

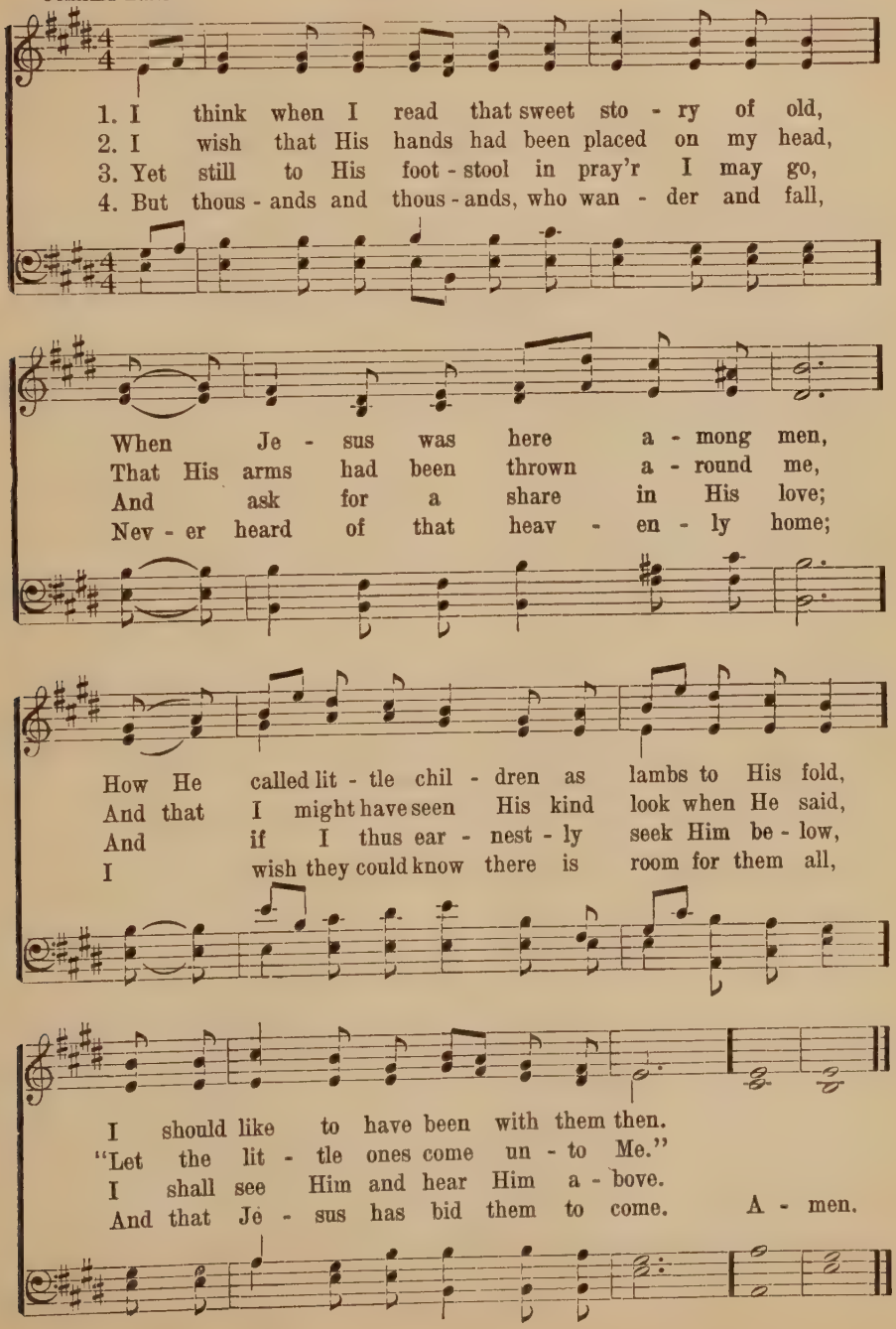
263 BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER

Thomas J. Potter ST. THERESA 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain Arthur S. Sullivan


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward
2. Je - sus, Lord and Master, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts rejoicing
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-to - rious
4. Then with saints and angels May we join a - bove, Off'ring pray'rs and praises
To their home on high. Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See Thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm clouds low'r;
At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;
REFRAIN
And with hearts u-nit-ed Take our heav'nward way.
Keep us, mighty Sav-iour, In the nar - row way. Brightly gleams our banner,
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beauty, Songs that never cease.
Pointing to the sky, Waving wand'rers onward To their home on high. Amen.

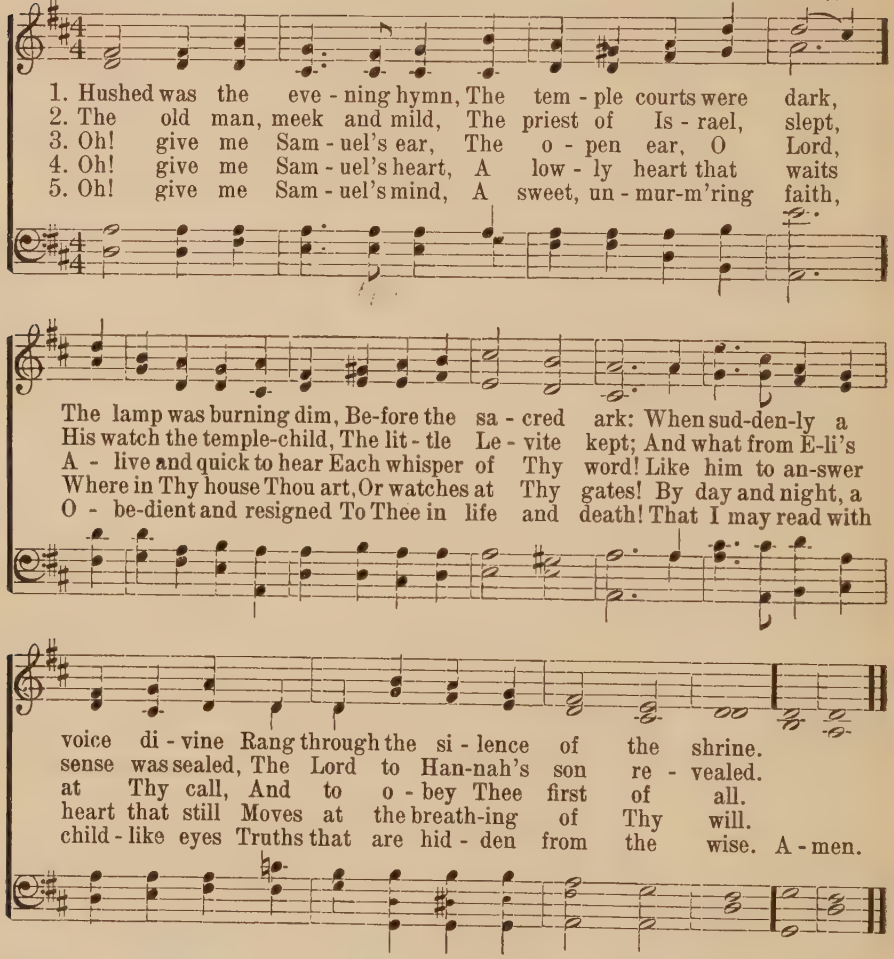
264 I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY

Jemima Luke — SWEET STORY Irregular — English Melody


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go,
4. But thous - ands and thous - ands, who wan - der and fall,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arms had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home;
How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
And that Je - sus has bid them to come. A - men.

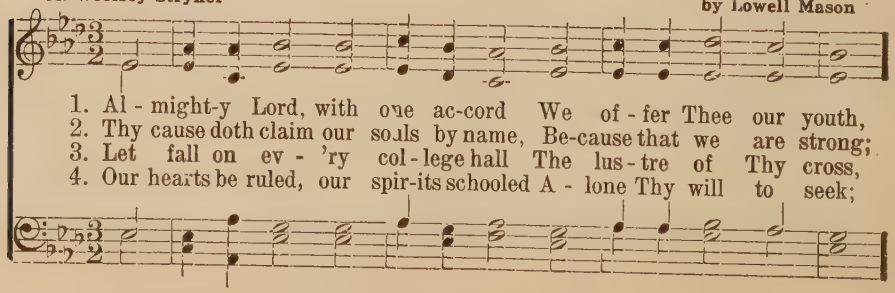
265 HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN

James D. Burns — SAMUEL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8. — Arthur S. Sullivan

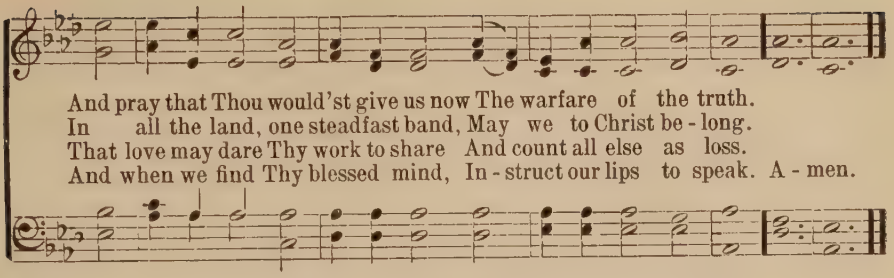

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept,
3. Oh! give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
4. Oh! give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits
5. Oh! give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - mur-m'ring faith,
The lamp was burning dim, Be-fore the sa - cred ark: When sud-den-ly a
His watch the temple-child, The lit - tle Le - vite kept; And what from E-li's
A - live and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word! Like him to an-swer
Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watches at Thy gates! By day and night, a
O - be-dient and resigned To Thee in life and death! That I may read with
voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed, The Lord to Han-nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of Thy will.
child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A - men.

266 ALMIGHTY LORD, WITH ONE ACCORD

M. Woolsey Stryker — AZMON C. M. — Arr. from Carl G. Glaeser, by Lowell Mason


1. Al - might-y Lord, with one ac-cord We of - fer Thee our youth,
2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be-cause that we are strong;
3. Let fall on ev - 'ry col - lege hall The lus - tre of Thy cross,
4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir-its schooled A - lone Thy will to seek;

ALMIGHTY LORD, WITH ONE ACCORD

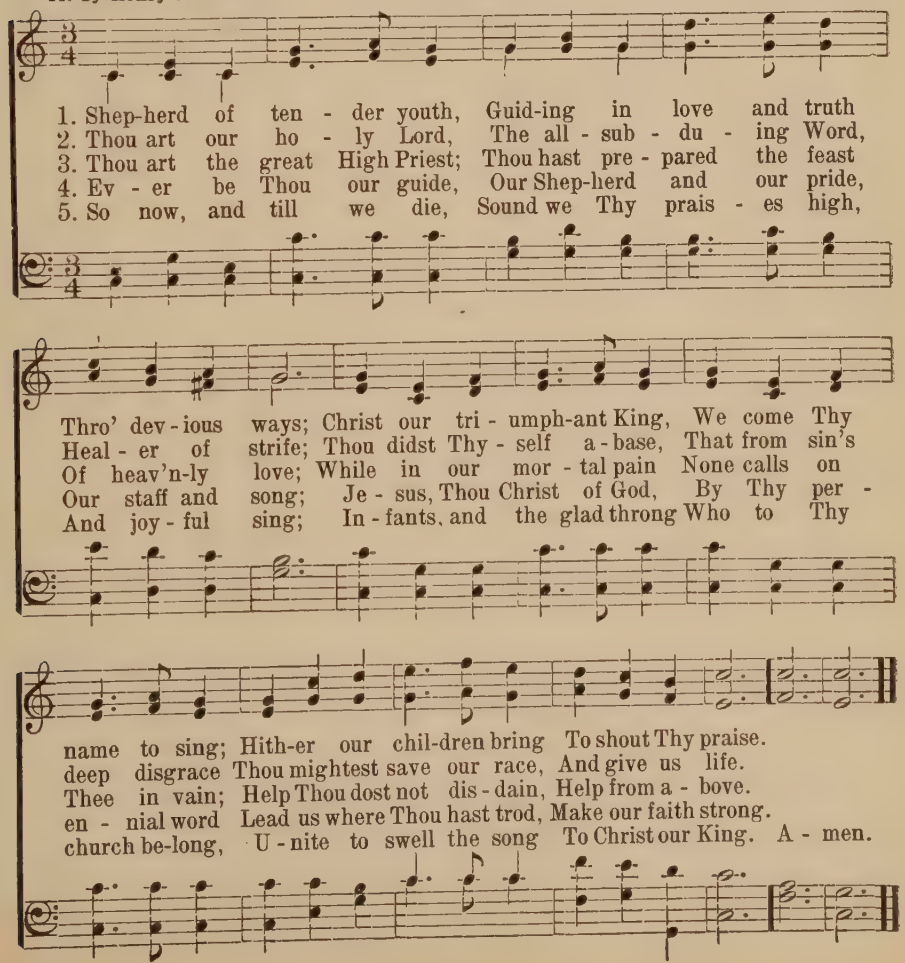

And pray that Thou would'st give us now The warfare of the truth.
In all the land, one steadfast band, May we to Christ be - long.
That love may dare Thy work to share And count all else as loss.
And when we find Thy blessed mind, In - struct our lips to speak. A - men.

267 SHEPHERD OF TENDER YOUTH

Clement of Alexandria
Tr. by Henry M. Dexter

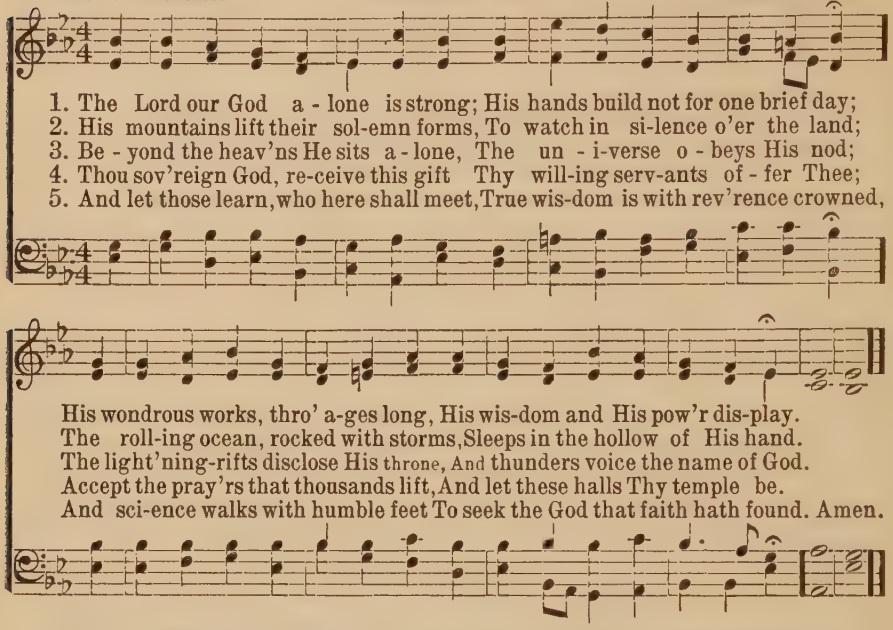
DORT 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason


1. Shep-herd of ten - der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
3. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the feast
4. Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our Shep-herd and our pride,
5. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,
Thro' dev - ious ways; Christ our tri - umph-ant King, We come Thy
Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy - self a - base, That from sin's
Of heav'n-ly love; While in our mor - tal pain None calls on
Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per -
And joy - ful sing; In - fants, and the glad throng Who to Thy
name to sing; Hith-er our chil-dren bring To shout Thy praise.
deep disgrace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
Thee in vain; Help Thou dost not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
en - nial word Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
church be-long, U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King. A - men.

268 THE LORD OUR GOD ALONE IS STRONG

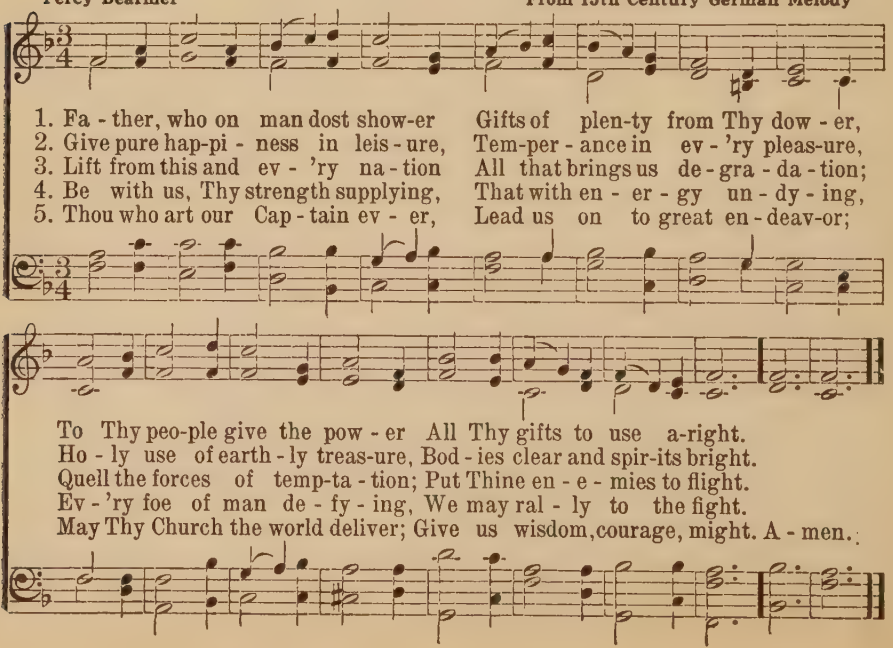
Caleb T. Winchester — MELCOMBE L. M. — Samuel Webbe


1. The Lord our God a - lone is strong; His hands build not for one brief day;
2. His mountains lift their sol-emn forms, To watch in si-lence o'er the land;
3. Be - yond the heav'ns He sits a - lone, The un - i-verse o - beys His nod;
4. Thou sov'reign God, re-ceive this gift Thy will-ing serv-ants of - fer Thee;
5. And let those learn, who here shall meet, True wis-dom is with rev'rence crowned,
His wondrous works, thro' a-ges long, His wis-dom and His pow'r dis-play.
The roll-ing ocean, rocked with storms, Sleeps in the hollow of His hand.
The light'ning-rifts disclose His throne, And thunders voice the name of God.
Accept the pray'rs that thousands lift, And let these halls Thy temple be.
And sci-ence walks with humble feet To seek the God that faith hath found. Amen.

269 FATHER, WHO ON MAN DOST SHOWER

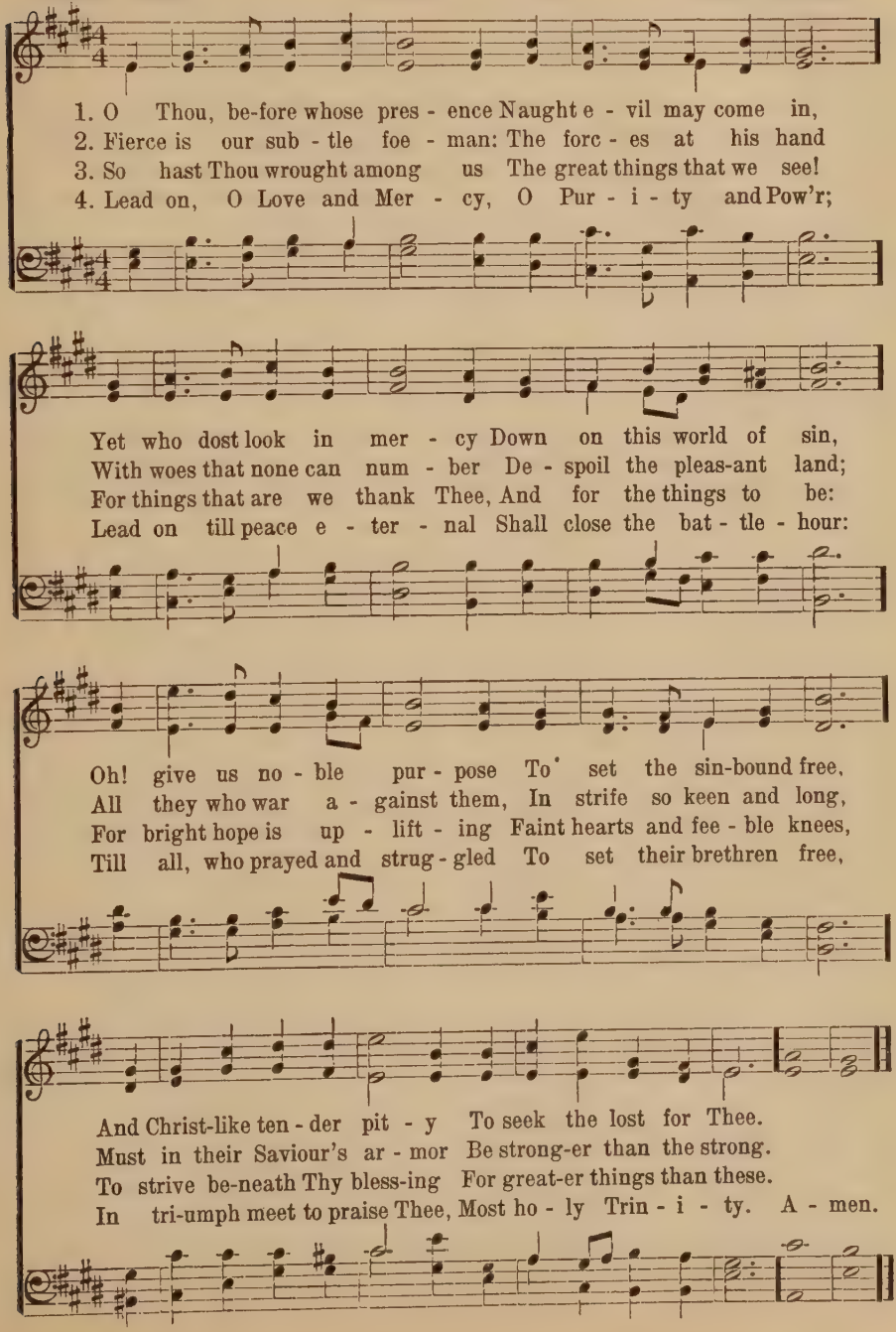
QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 8. 8. 8. 7.

Percy Dearmer — From 15th Century German Melody


1. Fa - ther, who on man dost show-er Gifts of plen-ty from Thy dow - er,
2. Give pure hap-pi - ness in leis - ure, Tem-per - ance in ev - 'ry pleas-ure,
3. Lift from this and ev - 'ry na - tion All that brings us de - gra - da - tion;
4. Be with us, Thy strength supplying, That with en - er - gy un - dy - ing,
5. Thou who art our Cap - tain ev - er, Lead us on to great en - deav-or;
To Thy peo-ple give the pow - er All Thy gifts to use a-right.
Ho - ly use of earth - ly treas-ure, Bod - ies clear and spir-its bright.
Quell the forces of temp-ta - tion; Put Thine en - e - mies to flight.
Ev - 'ry foe of man de - fy - ing, We may ral - ly to the fight.
May Thy Church the world deliver; Give us wisdom, courage, might. A - men.

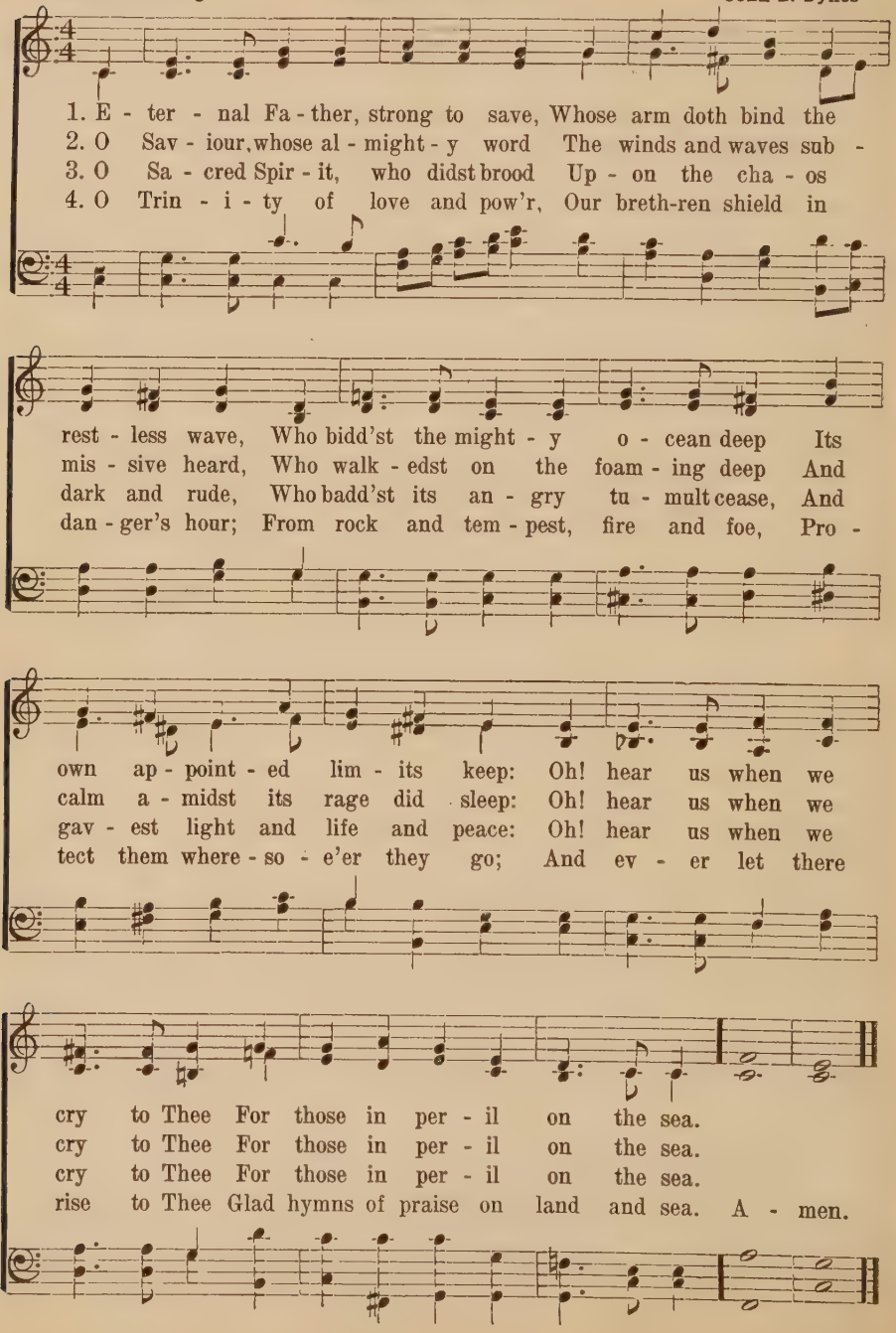
270 O THOU, BEFORE WHOSE PRESENCE

Samuel J. Stone — HODGES 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — John S. B. Hodges


1. O Thou, be-fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,
2. Fierce is our sub - tle foe - man: The forc - es at his hand
3. So hast Thou wrought among us The great things that we see!
4. Lead on, O Love and Mer - cy, O Pur - i - ty and Pow'r;
Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,
With woes that none can num - ber De - spoil the pleas-ant land;
For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be:
Lead on till peace e - ter - nal Shall close the bat - tle - hour:
Oh! give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin-bound free,
All they who war a - gainst them, In strife so keen and long,
For bright hope is up - lift - ing Faint hearts and fee - ble knees,
Till all, who prayed and strug - gled To set their brethren free,
And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.
Must in their Saviour's ar - mor Be strong-er than the strong.
To strive be-neath Thy bless-ing For great-er things than these.
In tri-umph meet to praise Thee, Most ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A - men.

271 ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE

William Whiting — MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. — John B. Dykes


1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, Our breth-ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep And
dark and rude, Who badd'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -
own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: Oh! hear us when we
calm a - midst its rage did sleep: Oh! hear us when we
gav - est light and life and peace: Oh! hear us when we
tect them where - so - e'er they go; And ev - er let there
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise on land and sea. A - men.

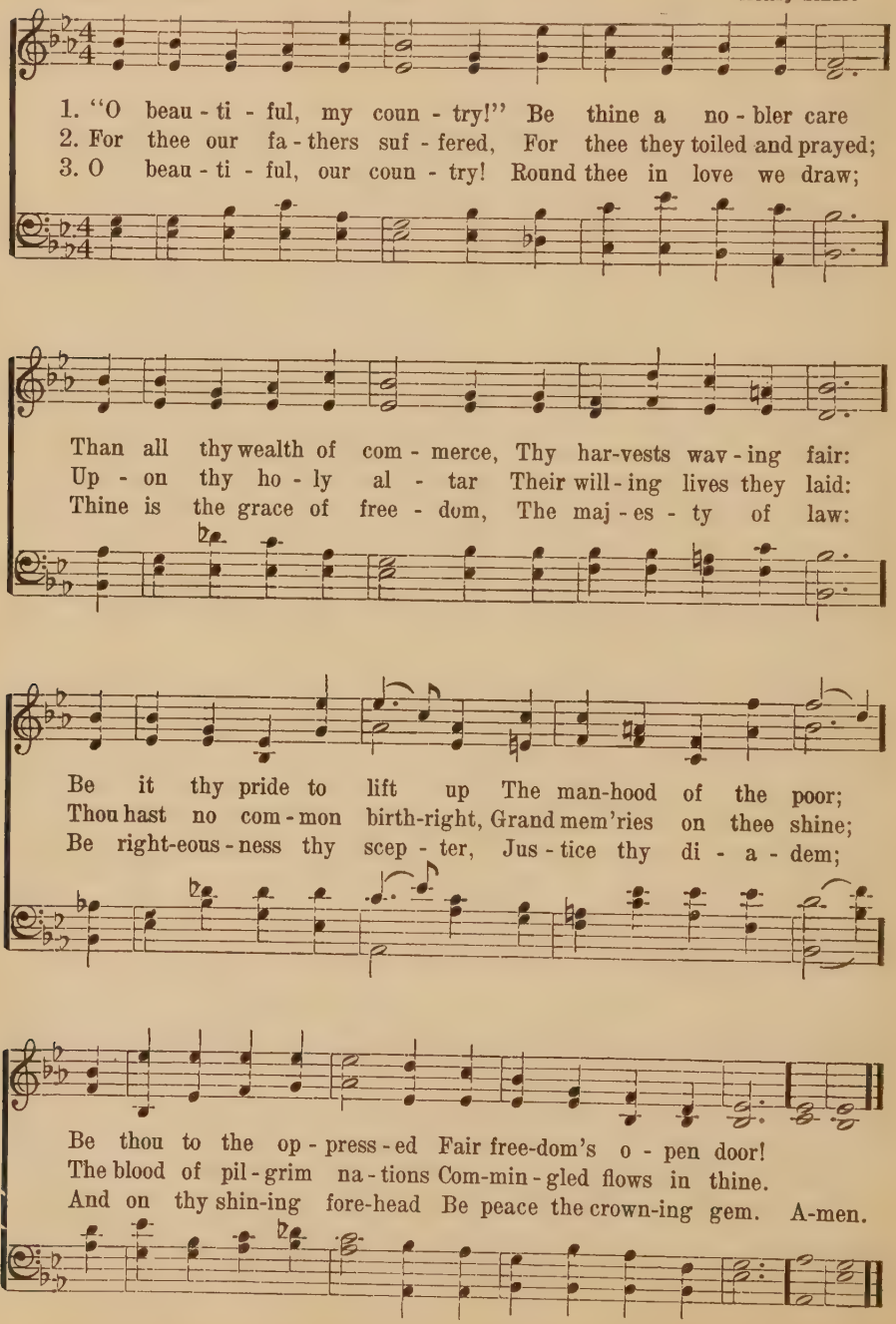
272 O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

Katharine Lee Bates — MATERNA C. M. D. — Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa-triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all success be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea! A - men.

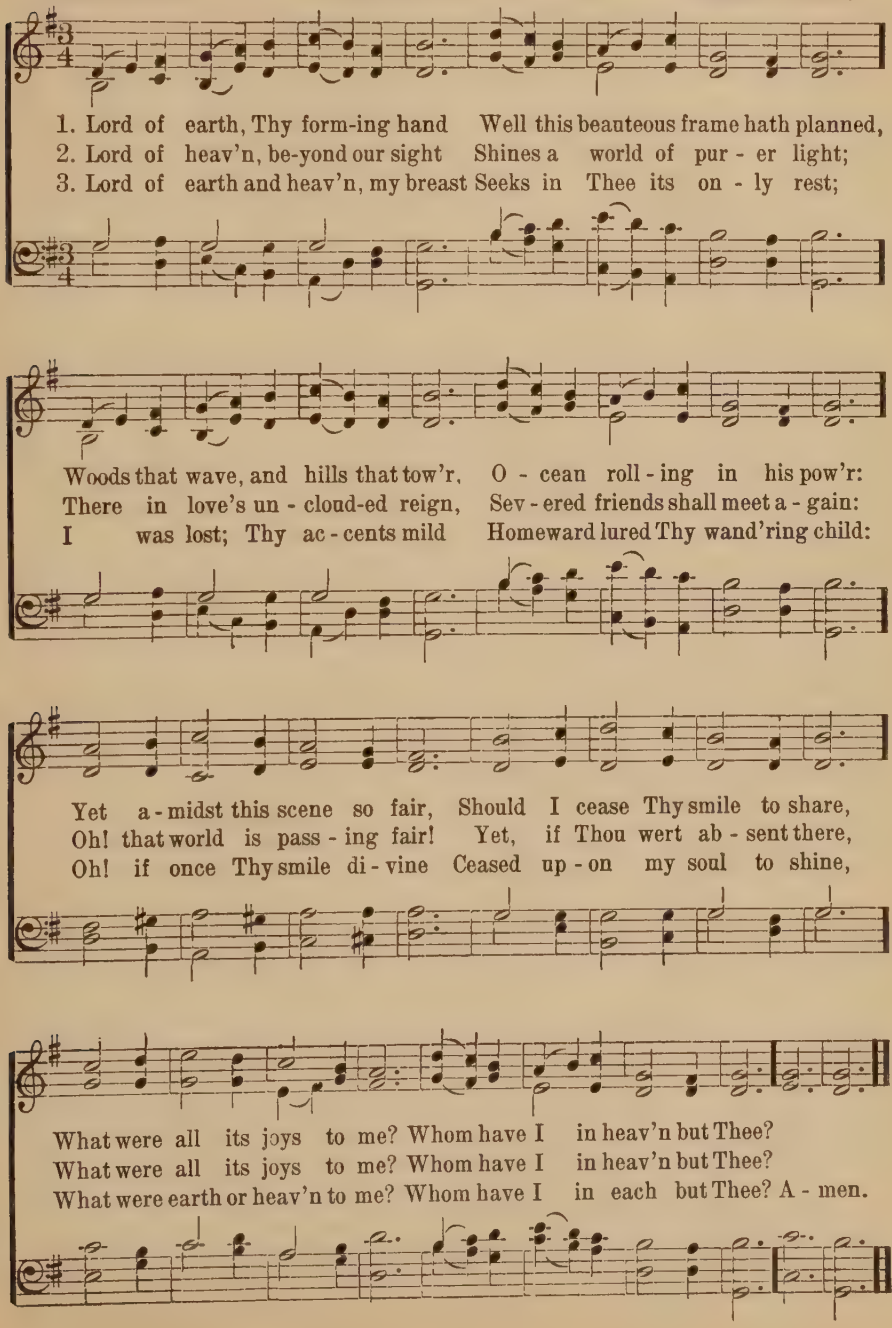
273 O BEAUTIFUL, MY COUNTRY!

Frederick L. Hosmer — LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D. — Henry Smart


1. "O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har-vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man-hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth-right, Grand mem'ries on thee shine;
Be right-eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com-min - gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin-ing fore-head Be peace the crown-ing gem. A-men.

274 LORD OF EARTH, THY FORMING HAND

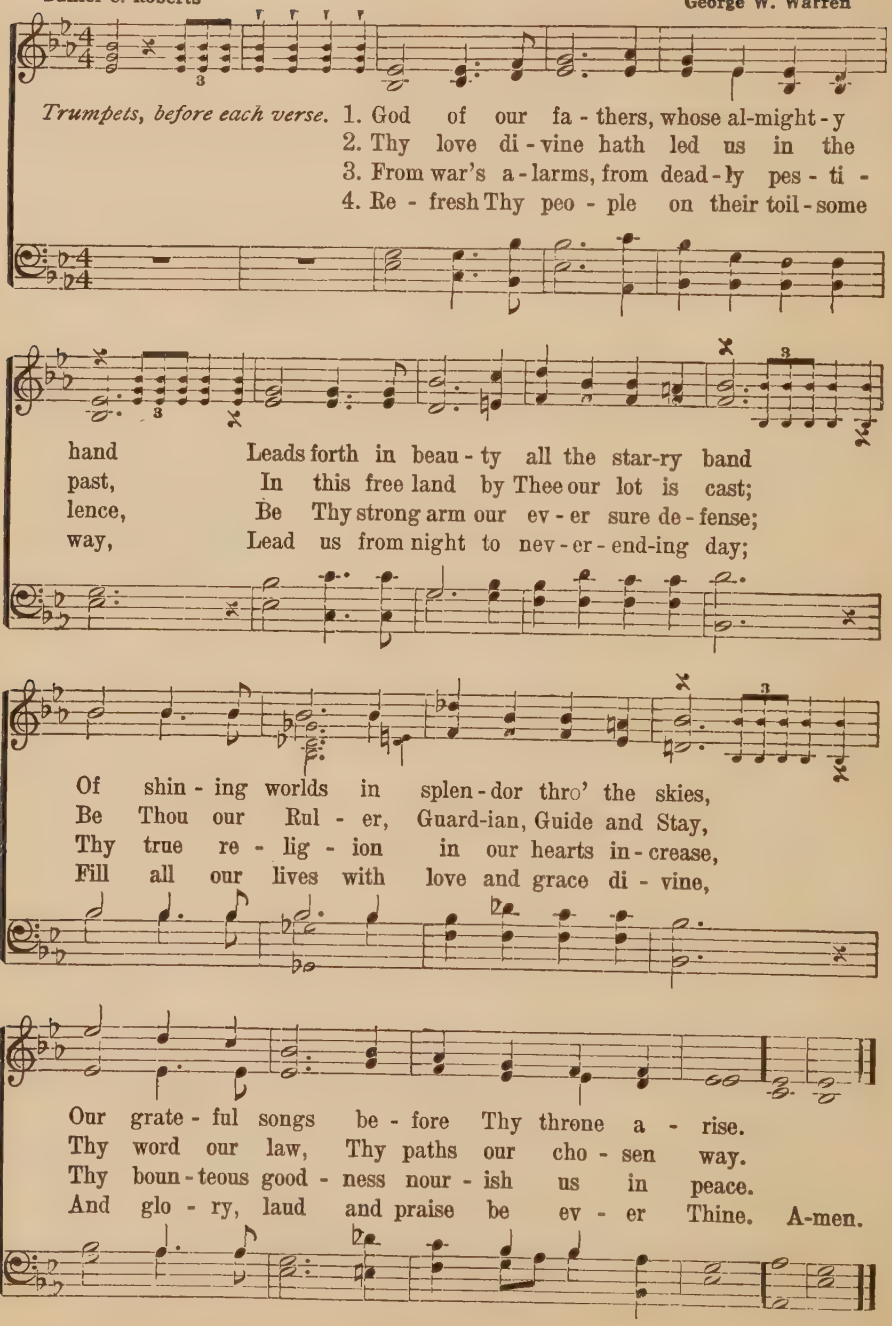
Robert Grant — MAIDSTONE 7. 7. 7. 7. D. — William B Gilbert


1. Lord of earth, Thy form-ing hand Well this beauteous frame hath planned,
2. Lord of heav'n, be-yond our sight Shines a world of pur - er light;
3. Lord of earth and heav'n, my breast Seeks in Thee its on - ly rest;
Woods that wave, and hills that tow'r, O - cean roll - ing in his pow'r:
There in love's un - cloud-ed reign, Sev - ered friends shall meet a - gain:
I was lost; Thy ac - cents mild Homeward lured Thy wand'ring child:
Yet a - midst this scene so fair, Should I cease Thy smile to share,
Oh! that world is pass - ing fair! Yet, if Thou wert ab - sent there,
Oh! if once Thy smile di - vine Ceased up - on my soul to shine,
What were all its joys to me? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee?
What were all its joys to me? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee?
What were earth or heav'n to me? Whom have I in each but Thee? A - men.

275 GOD OF OUR FATHERS

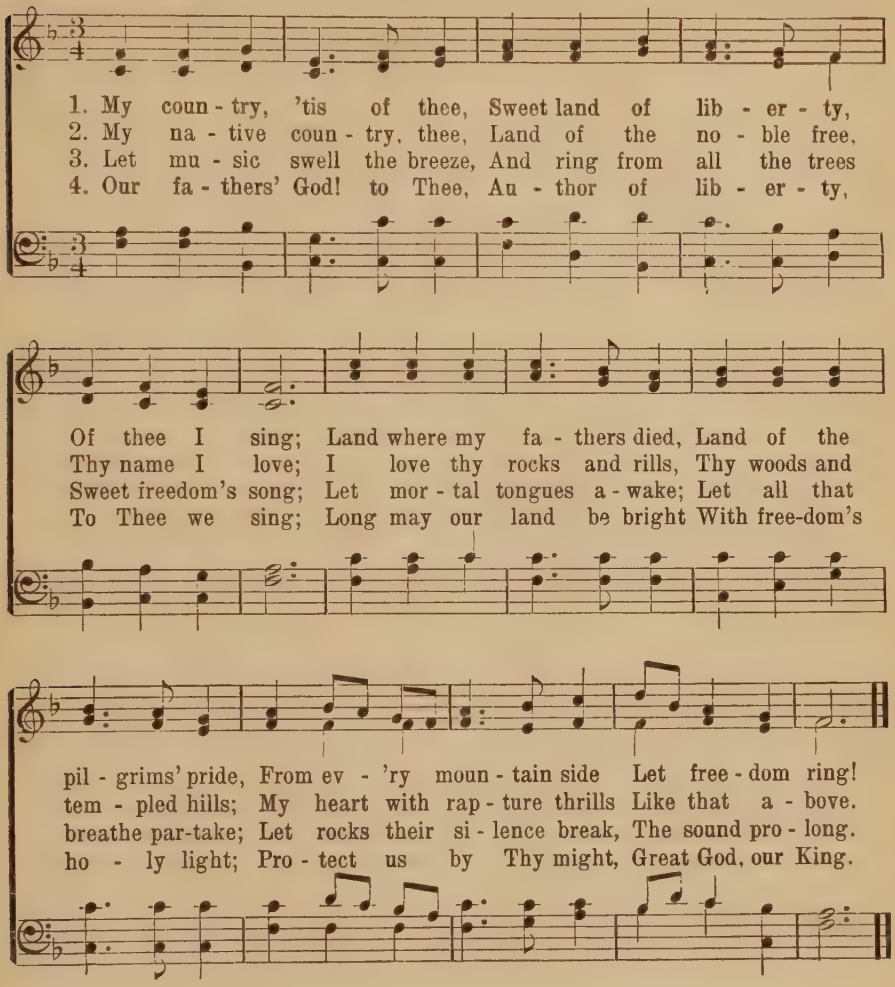
NATIONAL HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10.

Daniel C. Roberts — George W. Warren


Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end-ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard-ian, Guide and Stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A-men.

276 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

Samuel F. Smith — AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. — Henry Carey


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

277 GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

1. God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By Thy great might!

2. For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

Charles T. Brooks and John S. Dwight

278 WE PLOW THE FIELDS, AND SCATTER

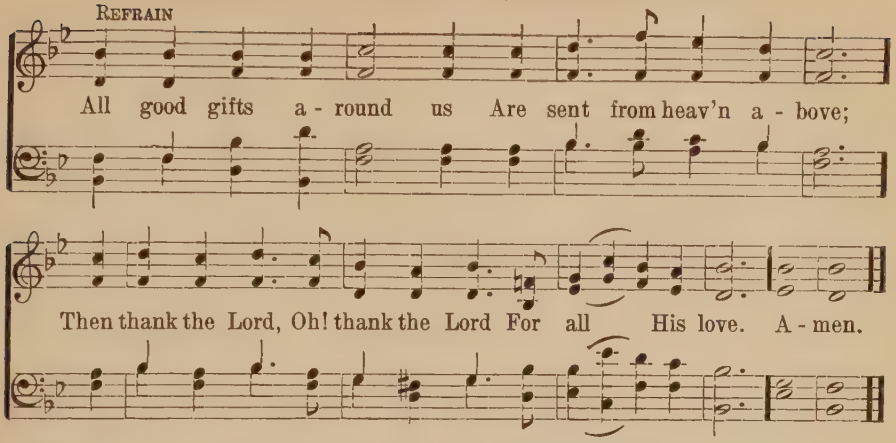
Matthias Claudius
Tr. by Jane M. Campbell

DRESDEN 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

Johann A. P. Schulz

1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the ev - 'ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food;
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain.
Much more to us His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thankful hearts.

WE PLOW THE FIELDS, AND SCATTER



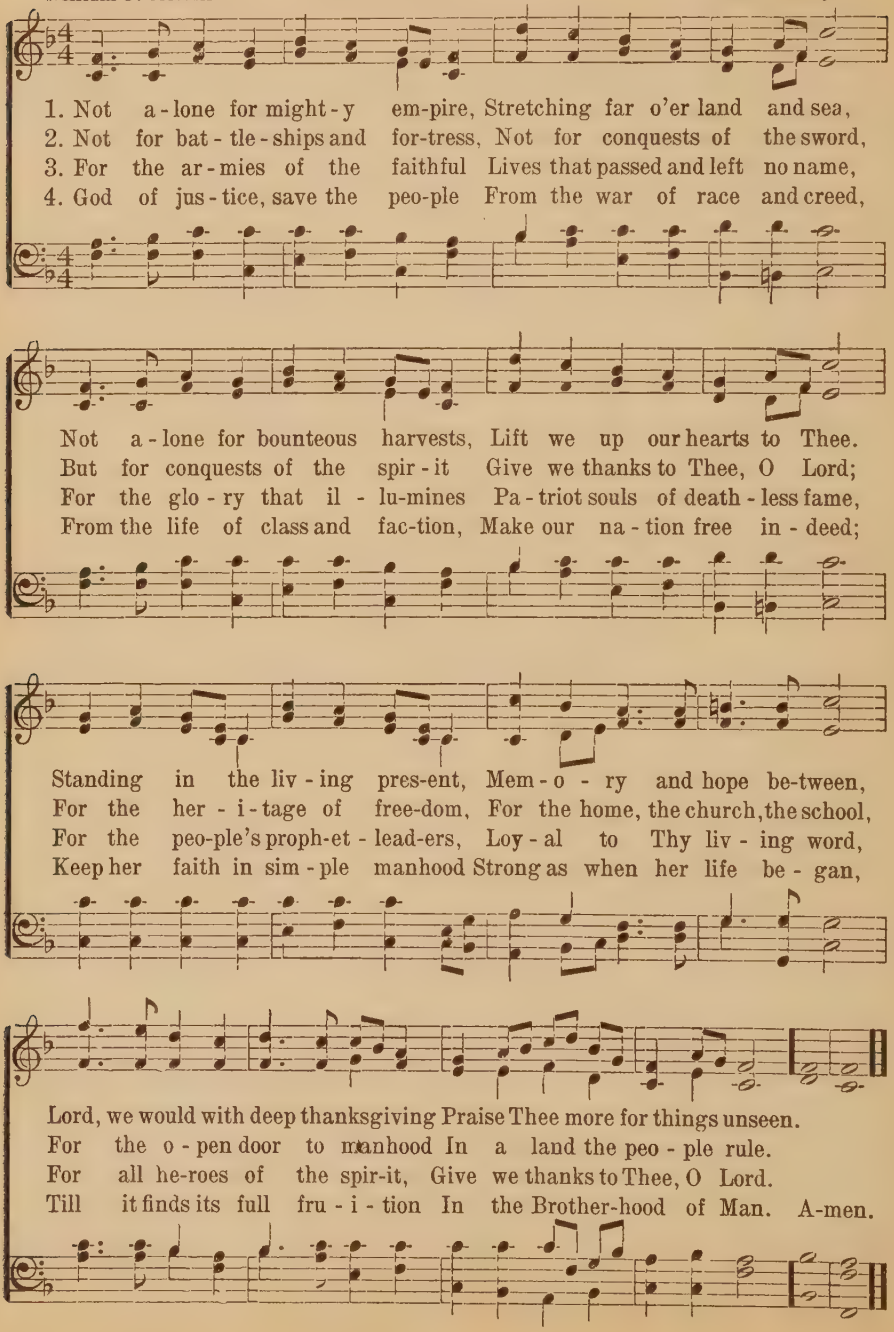
279 GOD, THE ALL-TERRIBLE!

Henry F. Chorley — RUSSIAN HYMN 11. 10. 11. 9. — Alexis T. Lwoff

1. God, the All-Ter - ri - ble! Thou who or - dain - est Thun - der Thy
2. God, the Om - nip - o - tent! might - y A - ven - ger, Watch-ing in -
3. God, the All-Mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en Thy ways all
4. So will Thy peo - ple, with thank - ful de - vo - tion, Praise Him who
clar - ion, and lightning Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on
vis - i - ble, judg-ing un - heard; Save us in mer - cy, oh!
ho - ly, and slight-ed Thy word; Let not Thy wrath in its
saved them from per - il and sword, Shout - ing in cho - rus, from
high where Thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
save us from dan - ger; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
ter - ror a - wak - en; Give to us par - don and peace, O Lord.
o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the na-tions and praise to th'Lord. Amen.

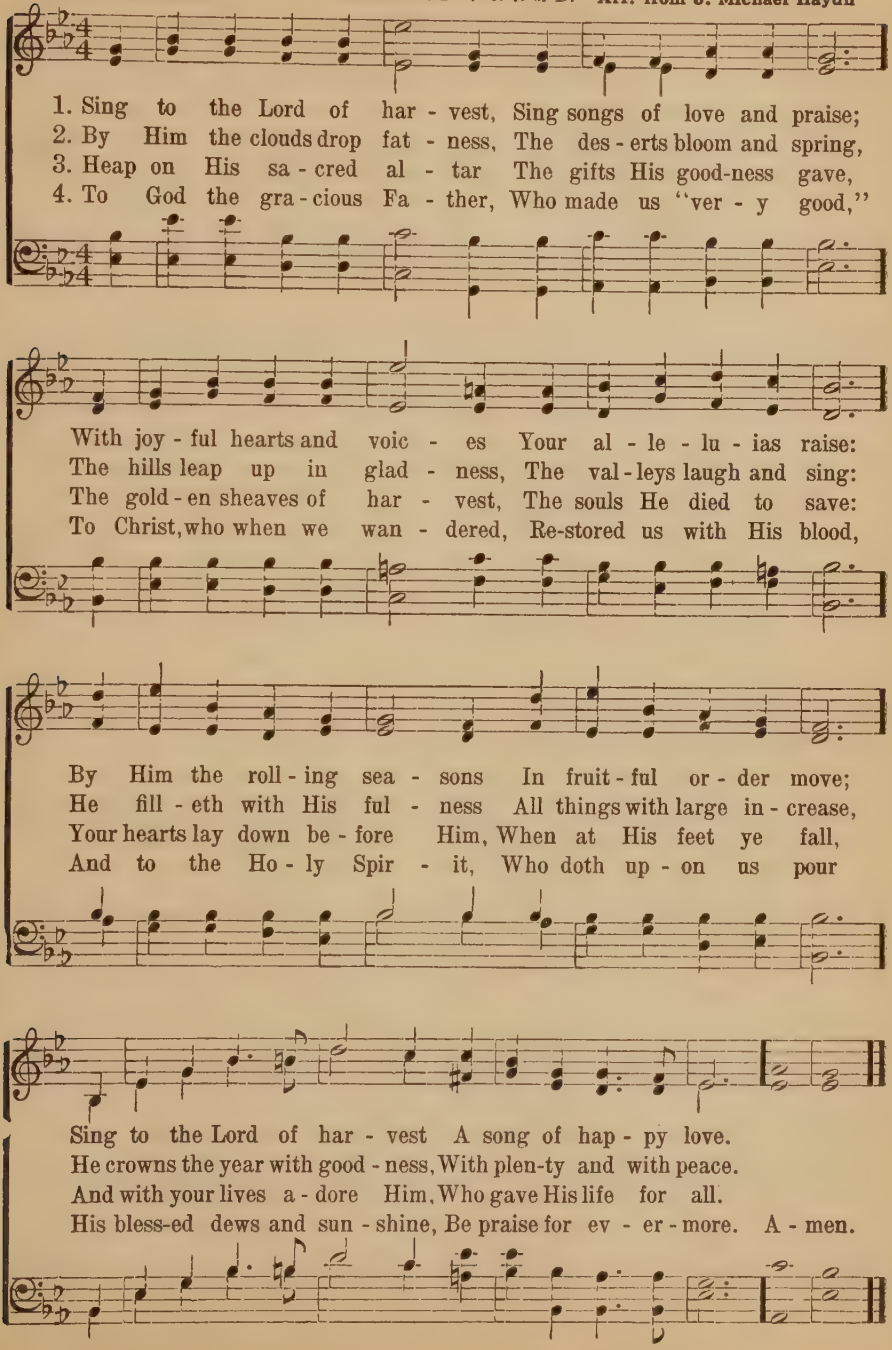
280 NOT ALONE FOR MIGHTY EMPIRE

William P. Merrill — AUSTRIA HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D. — Franz J. Haydn


1. Not a-lone for might-y em-pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat-tle-ships and for-tress, Not for conquests of the sword,
3. For the ar-mies of the faithful Lives that passed and left no name,
4. God of jus-tice, save the peo-ple From the war of race and creed,
Not a-lone for bounteous harvests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.
But for conquests of the spir-it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
For the glo-ry that il-lu-mines Pa-triot souls of death-less fame,
From the life of class and fac-tion, Make our na-tion free in-deed;
Standing in the liv-ing pres-ent, Mem-o-ry and hope be-tween,
For the her-i-tage of free-dom, For the home, the church, the school,
For the peo-ple's proph-et-lead-ers, Loy-al to Thy liv-ing word,
Keep her faith in sim-ple manhood Strong as when her life be-gan,
Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee more for things unseen.
For the o-pen door to manhood In a land the peo-ple rule.
For all he-roes of the spir-it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
Till it finds its full fru-i-tion In the Brother-hood of Man. A-men.

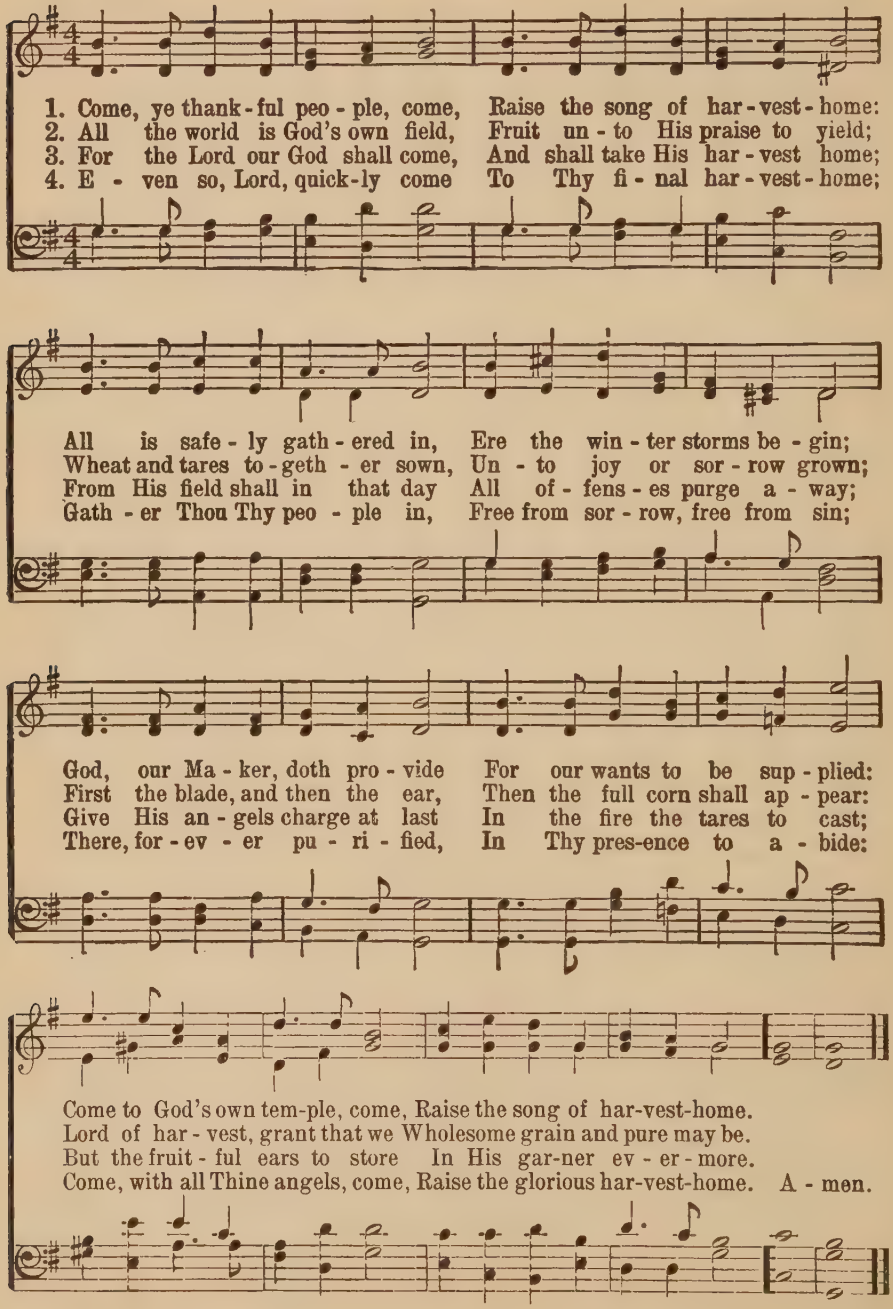
281 SING TO THE LORD OF HARVEST

John S. B. Monsell GREENLAND 7 6. 7. 6. D. Arr. from J. Michael Haydn


1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,
3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good-ness gave,
4. To God the gra - cious Fa - ther, Who made us "ver - y good,"
With joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your al - le - lu - ias raise:
The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing:
The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save:
To Christ, who when we wan - dered, Re-stored us with His blood,
By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;
He fill - eth with His ful - ness All things with large in - crease,
Your hearts lay down be - fore Him, When at His feet ye fall,
And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who doth up - on us pour
Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen-ty and with peace.
And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.
His bless-ed dews and sun - shine, Be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.

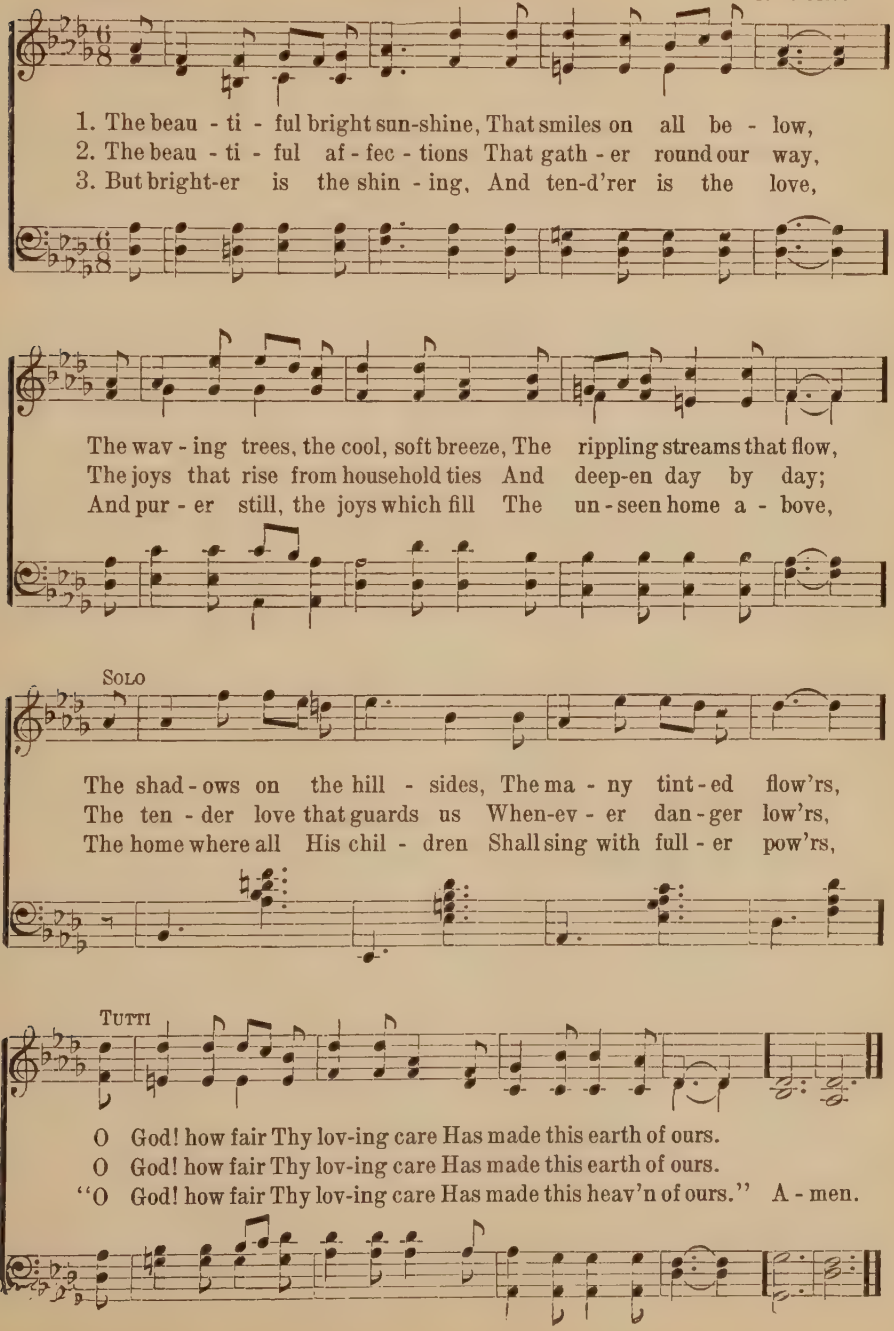
282 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE

Henry Alford — ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. 7. D. — George J. Elvey


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way;
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious har-vest-home. A-men.

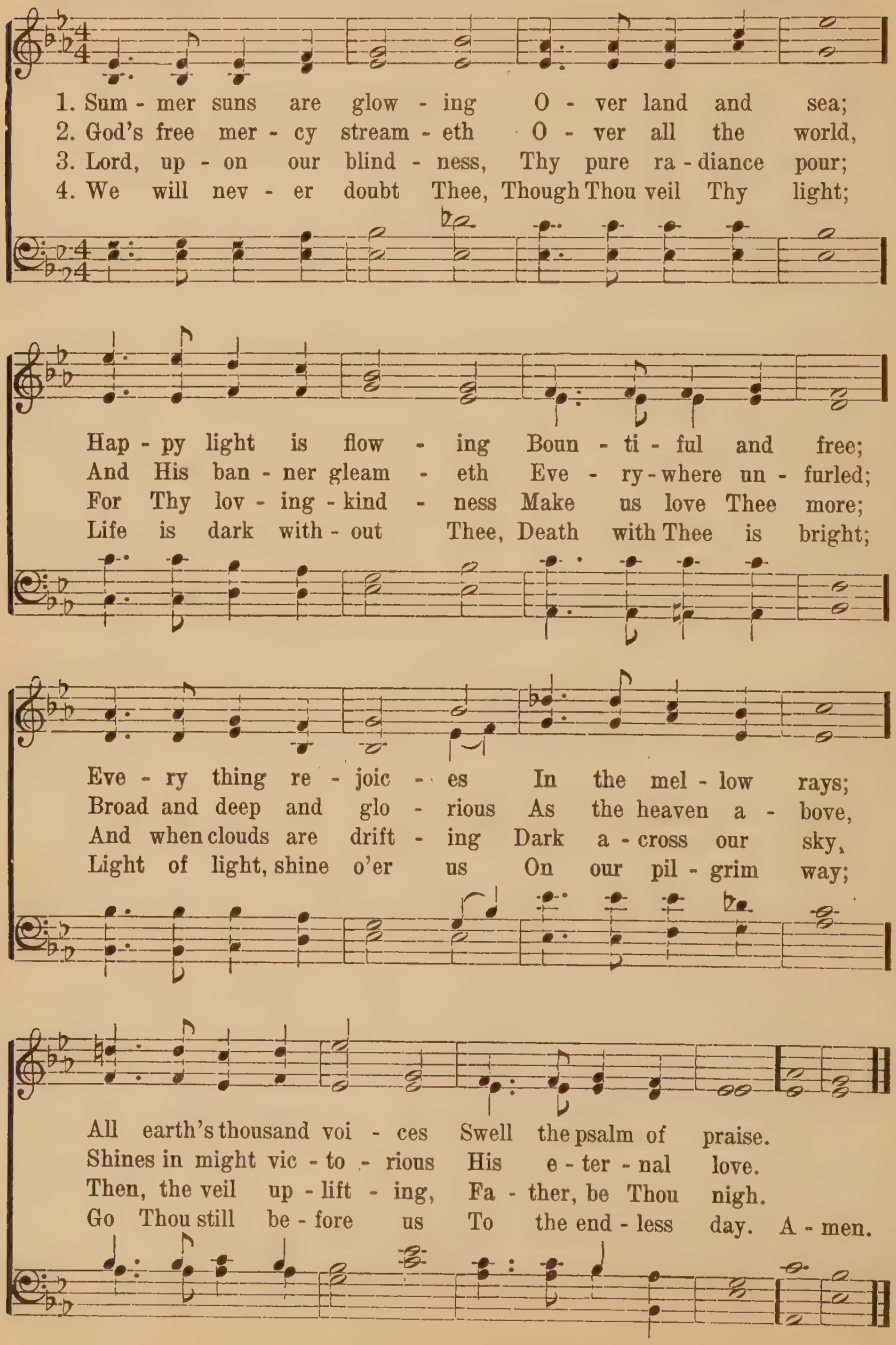
283 THE BEAUTIFUL BRIGHT SUNSHINE

Anonymous OLIVER 7. 6. 8. 6. D. G. E. Oliver


1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun-shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright-er is the shin - ing, And ten-d'rer is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rippling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from household ties And deep-en day by day;
And pur - er still, the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,
Solo
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The ma - ny tint - ed flow'rs,
The ten - der love that guards us When-ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,
Tutti
O God! how fair Thy lov-ing care Has made this earth of ours.
O God! how fair Thy lov-ing care Has made this earth of ours.
"O God! how fair Thy lov-ing care Has made this heav'n of ours." A - men.

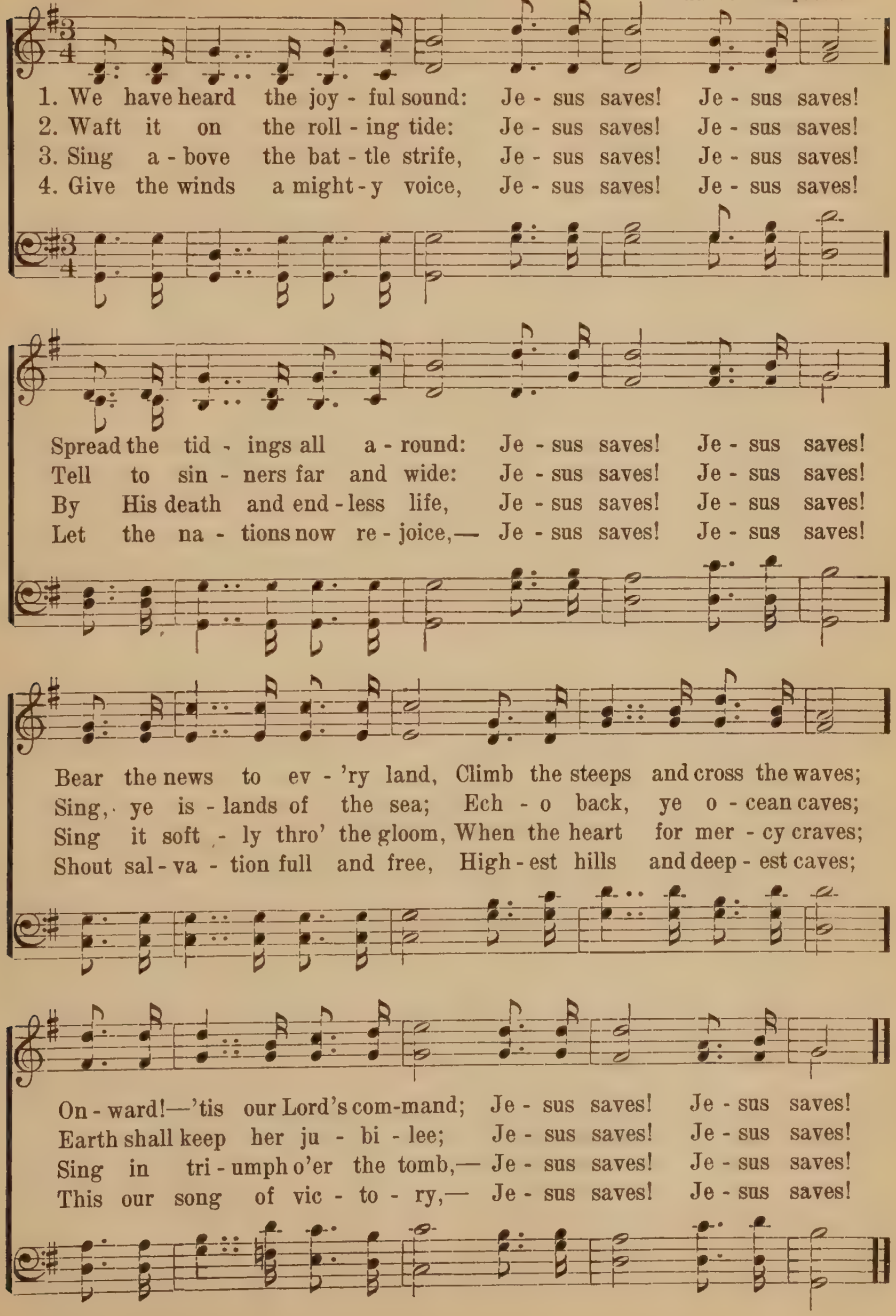
284 SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING

William Walsham How — RUTH 6. 5. 6. 5 D. — Samuel Smith


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Eve - ry - where un - furled;
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more;
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright;
Eve - ry thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heaven a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;
All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

285 WE HAVE HEARD THE JOYFUL SOUND

Priscilla J. Owens — JESUS SAVES — William J. Kirkpatrick


1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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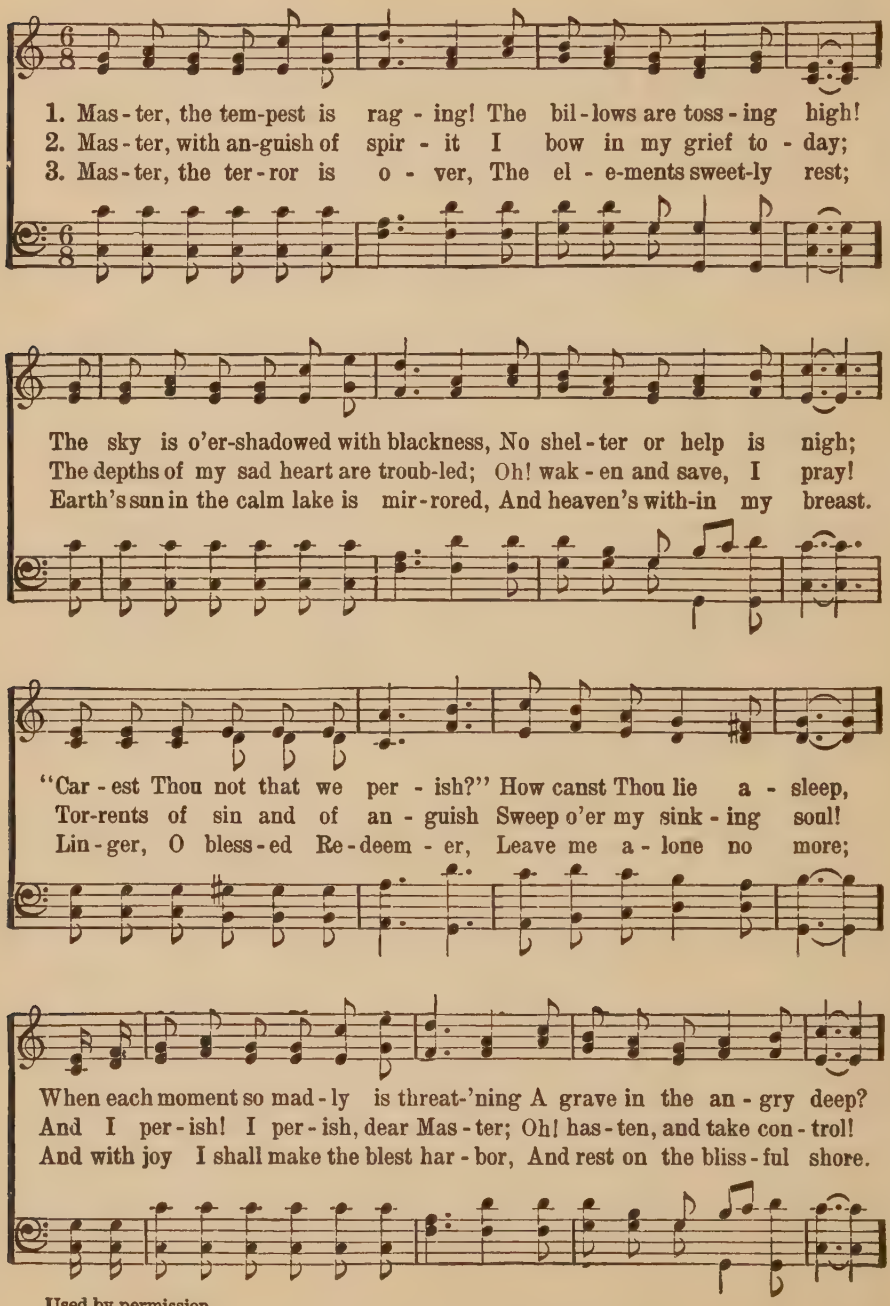
286 MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

Mary A. Baker — PEACE BE STILL — H. R. Palmer


1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; Oh! wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast.
"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?" How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul!
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;
When each moment so mad-ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish, dear Mas-ter; Oh! has-ten, and take con-trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

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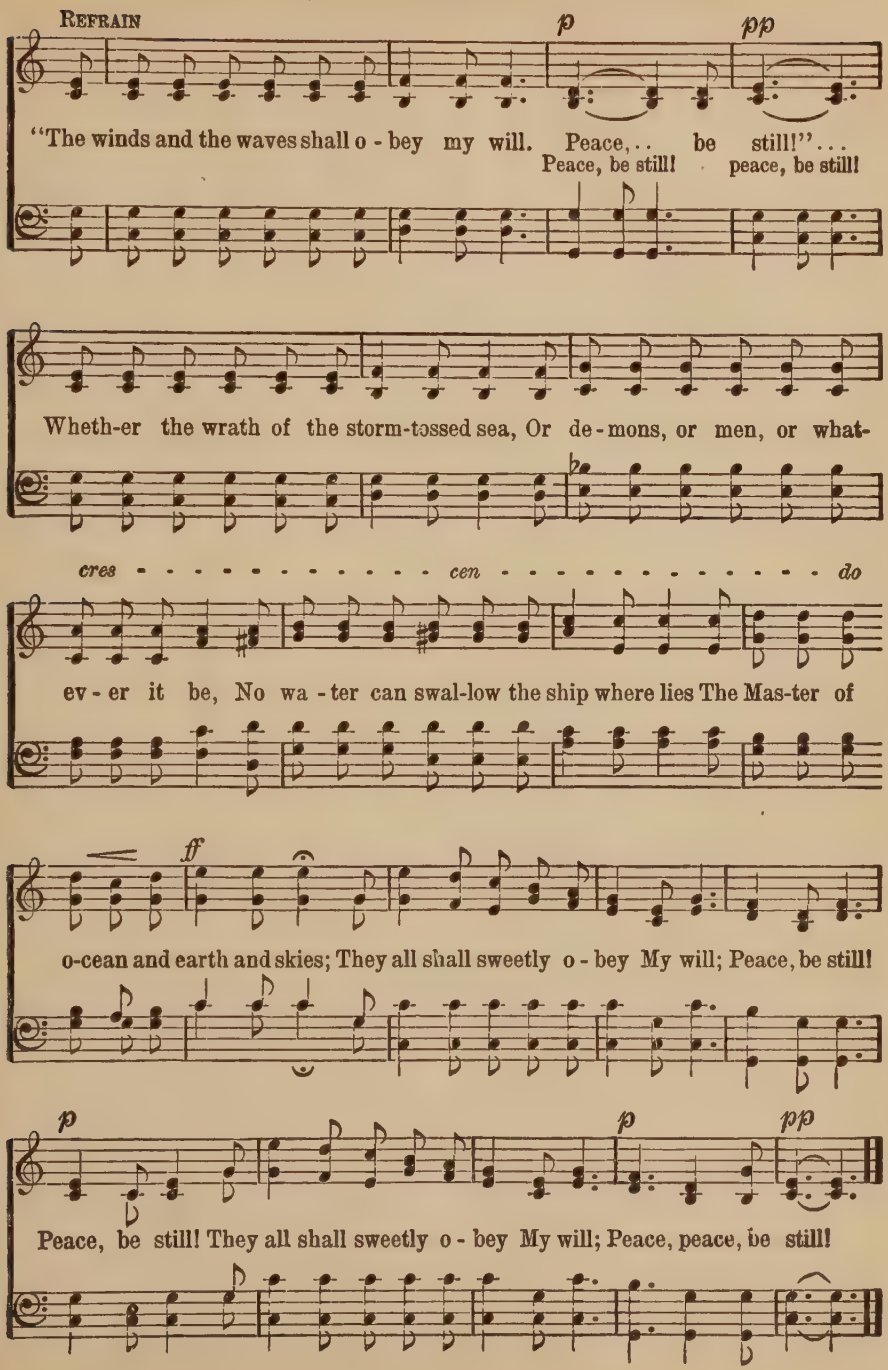
MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING


Refrain
p
pp
"The winds and the waves shall o - bey my will. Peace, . . be still!" . . .
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what-
cres - - - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - - - - do
ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of
ff
o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!
p
p
pp
Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

287 COME, WE THAT LOVE THE LORD

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

ISAAC WATTS COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYAN LOWRY. USED BY PERMISSION ROBERT LOWRY

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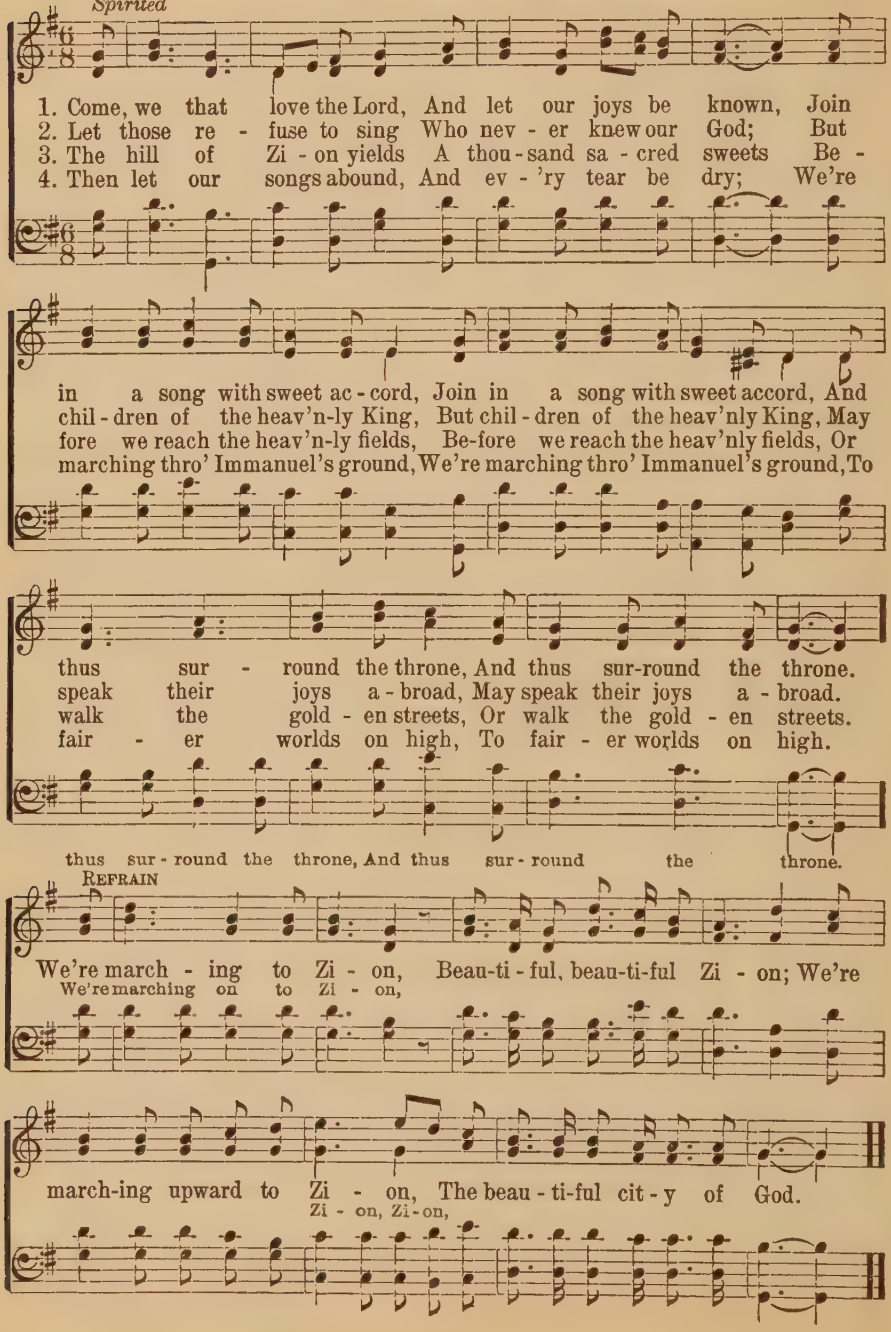

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4. Then let our songs abound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'nly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
REFRAIN
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on,
march-ing upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN

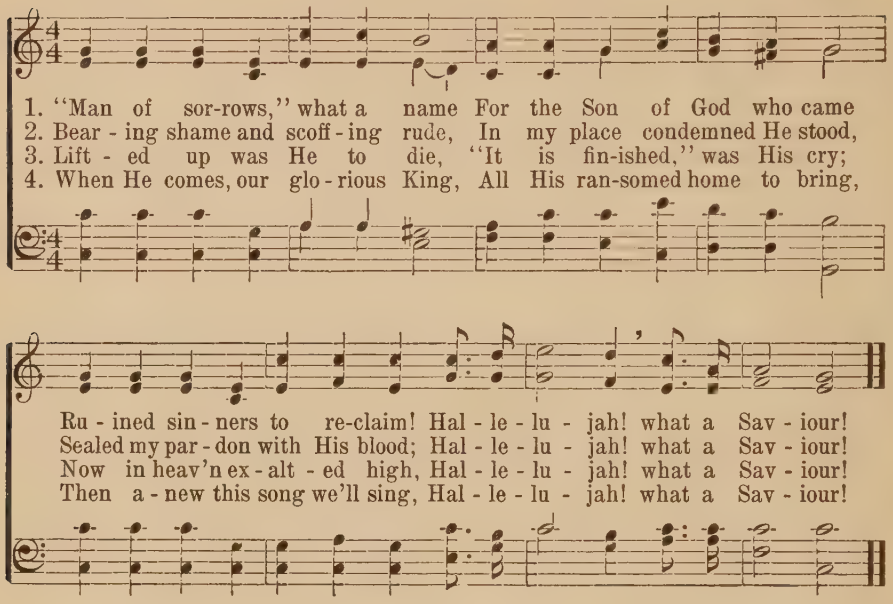
W. O. Cushing — George F. Root

Joyfully

1. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav-en! there is joy to-day, For the wan-d'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav-en! spread the feast to-day! An-gels, swell the
turn-ing from the wild! See! the Fa-ther meets him out up-on the way,
now is rec-on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way,
glad tri-um-phant strain! Tell the joy-ful ti-dings, bear it far a-way!
REFRAIN
Wel-com-ing His wea-ry, wan-d'ring child.
And is born a-new a ran-somed child. Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the
For a pre-cious soul is born a-gain.
an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ran-somed
ar-my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.

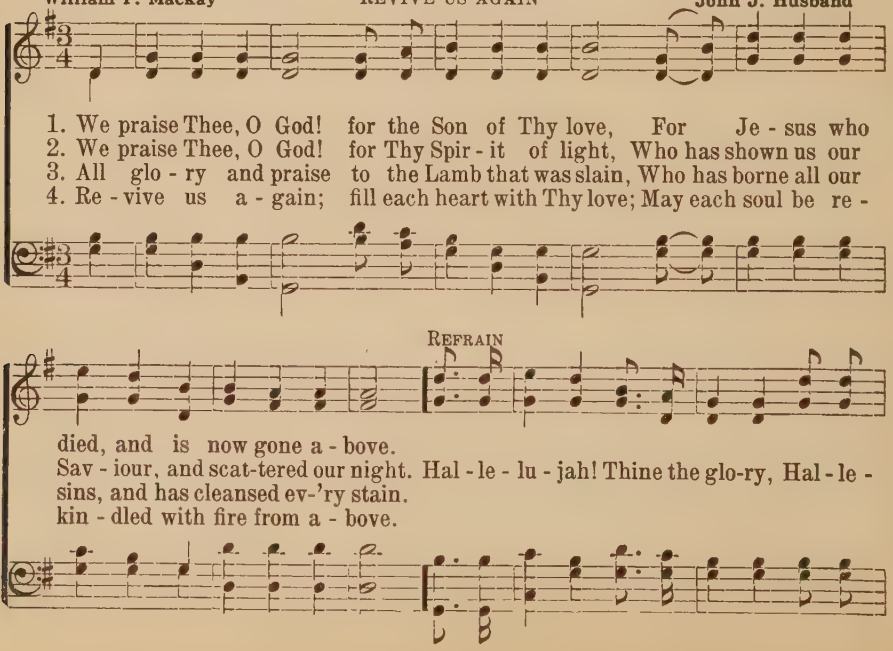
289 MAN OF SORROWS, WHAT A NAME

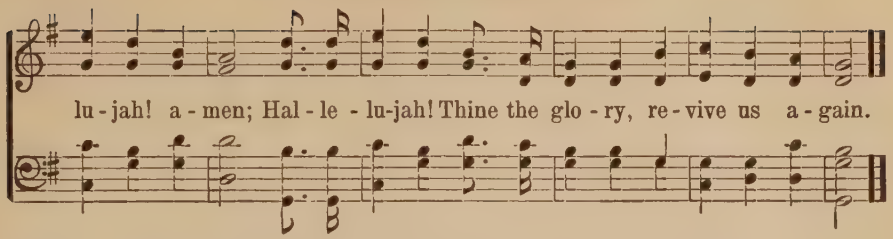
P. P. Bliss — HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR — P. P. Bliss


1. "Man of sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
4. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,
Ru - ined sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!

290 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD!

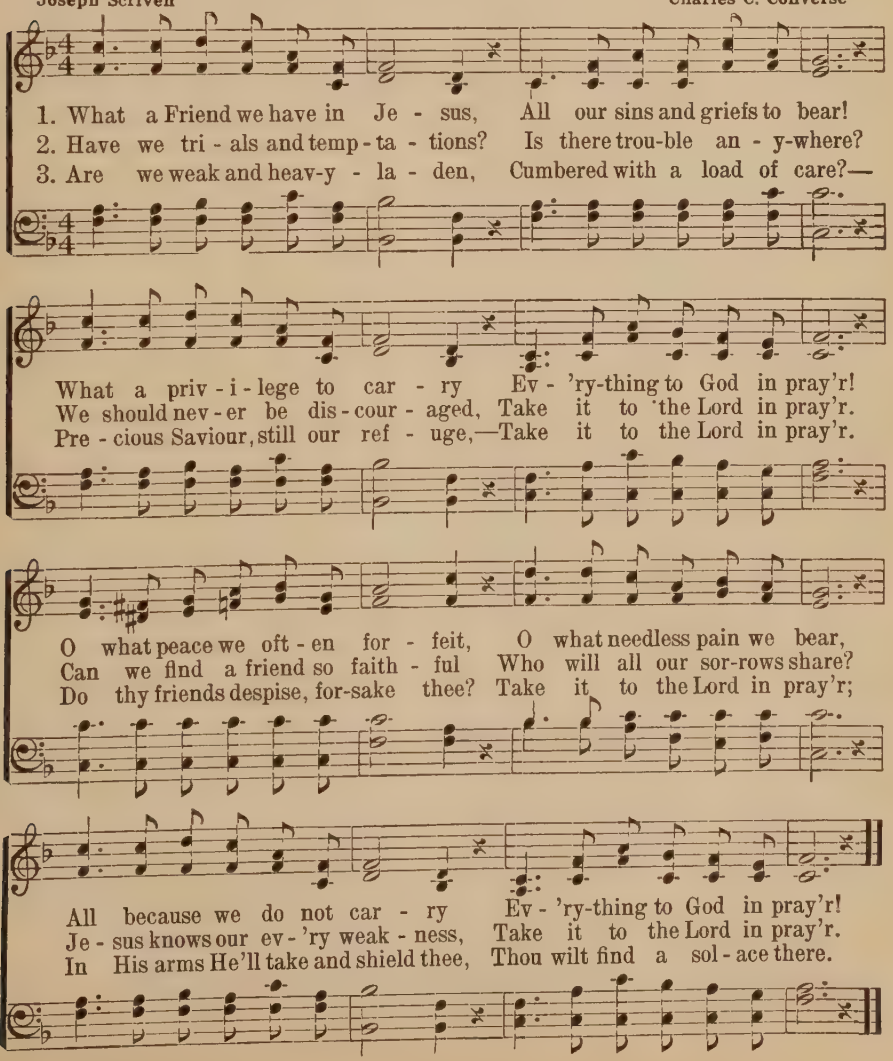
William P. Mackay — REVIVE US AGAIN — John J. Husband


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -
REFRAIN
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le -
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



291 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

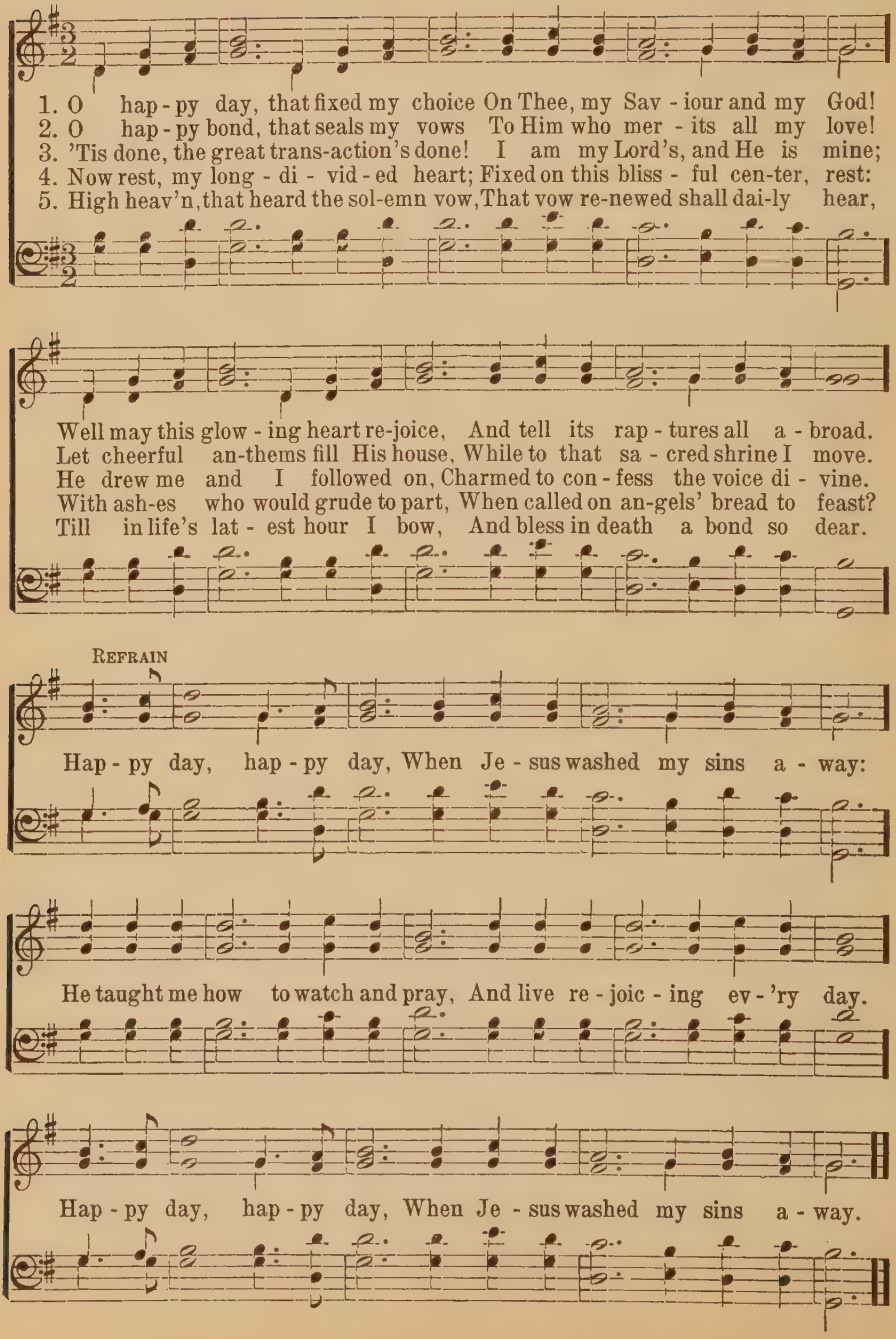
Joseph Scriven — Charles C. Converse


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

O HAPPY DAY

Philip Doddridge

Edward F. Rimbault


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done, the great trans-action's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-ter, rest:
5. High heav'n, that heard the sol-emn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai-ly hear,
Well may this glow - ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me and I followed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
With ash-es who would grude to part, When called on an-gels' bread to feast?
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.
REFRAIN
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way:
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

WHOSOEVER HEARETH

P. P. Bliss — WHOSOEVER WILL — P. P. Bliss

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se - cure; "Who-so-ev - er will," for-
all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more;
Refrain
"Who-so-ev - er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so-ev - er will!"
Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing
Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

294 I'M PRESSING ON THE UPWARD WAY

HIGHER GROUND

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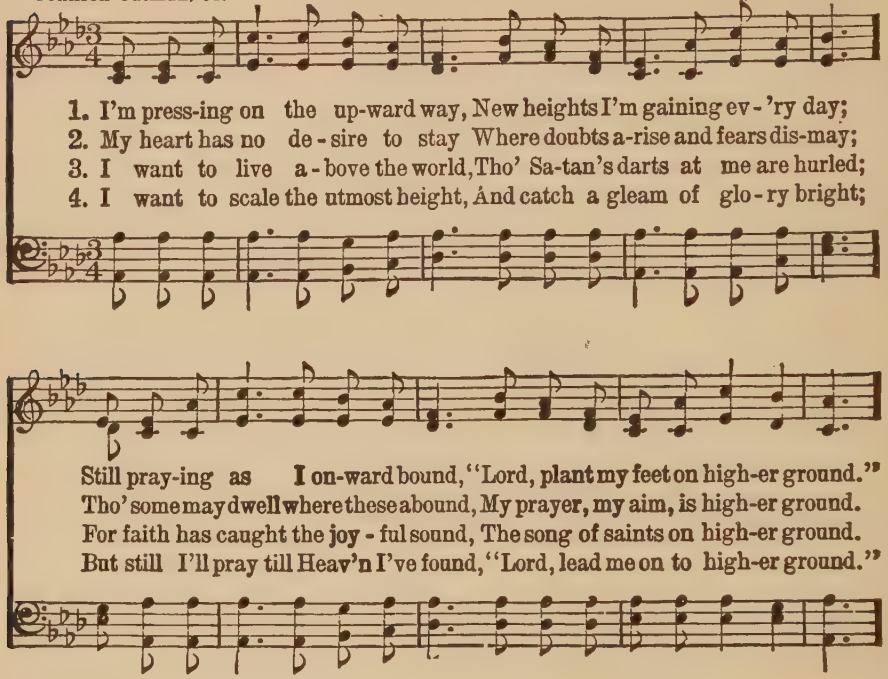
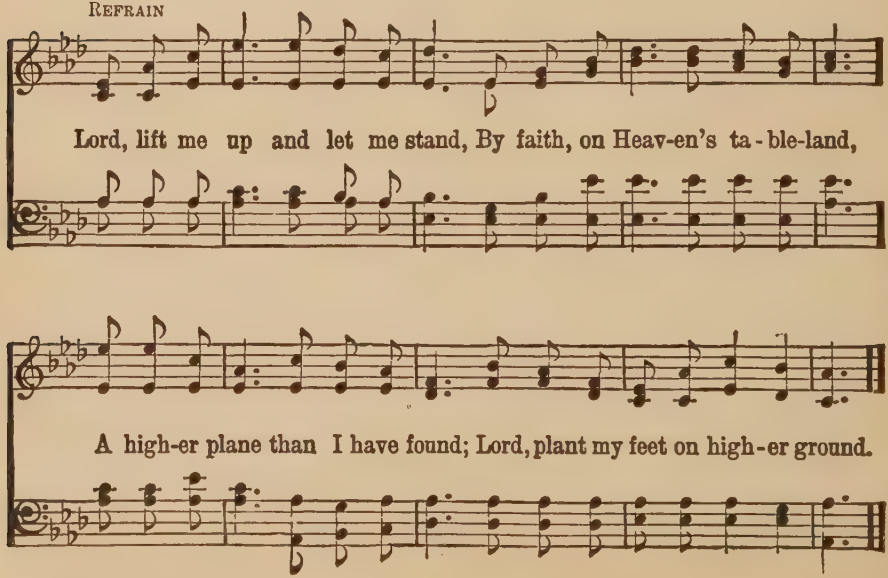
Johnson Oatman, Jr. Charles H. Gabriel


1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

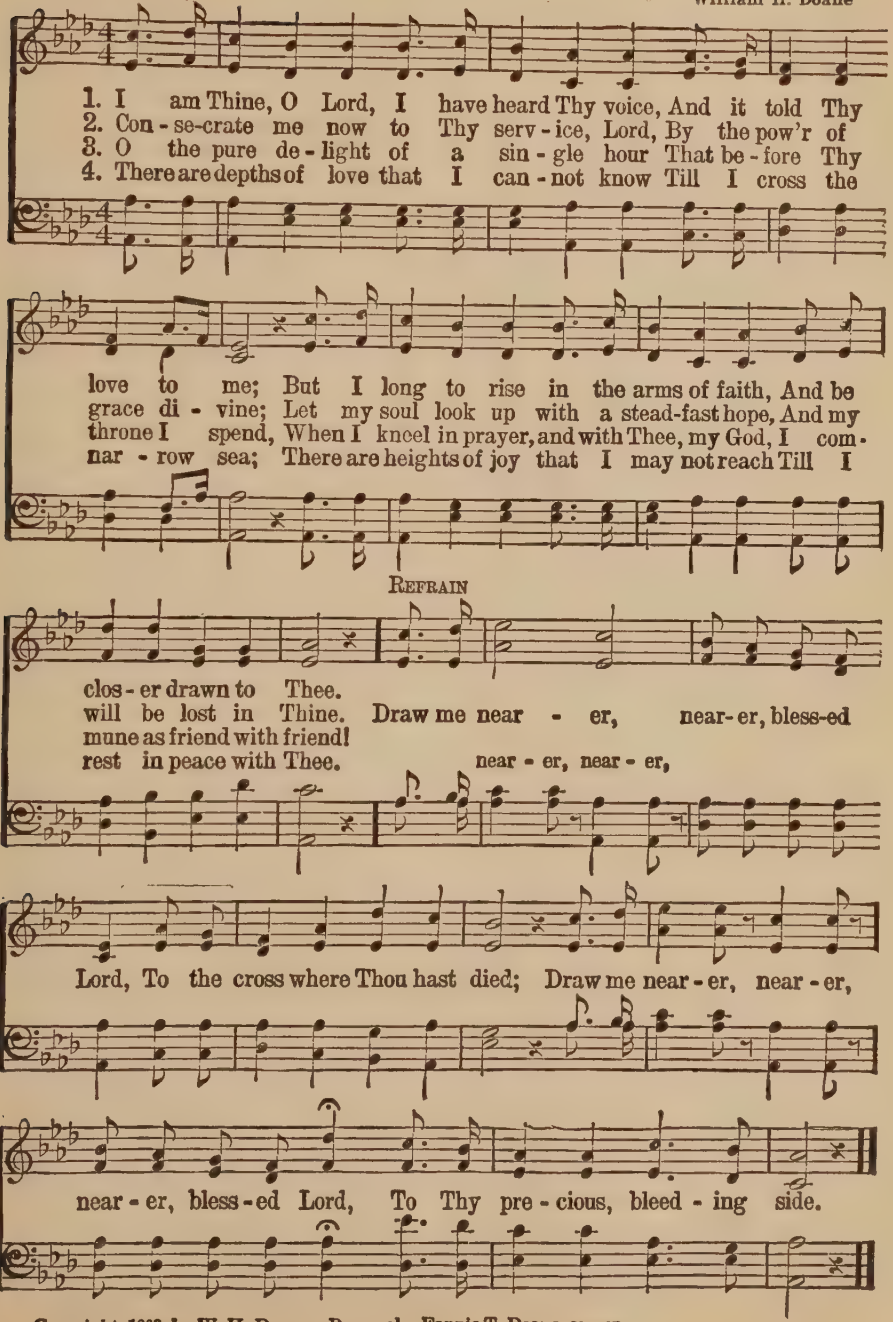
REFRAIN


Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,
A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

I AM THINE, O LORD

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN
clos-er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee.
near - er, near - er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

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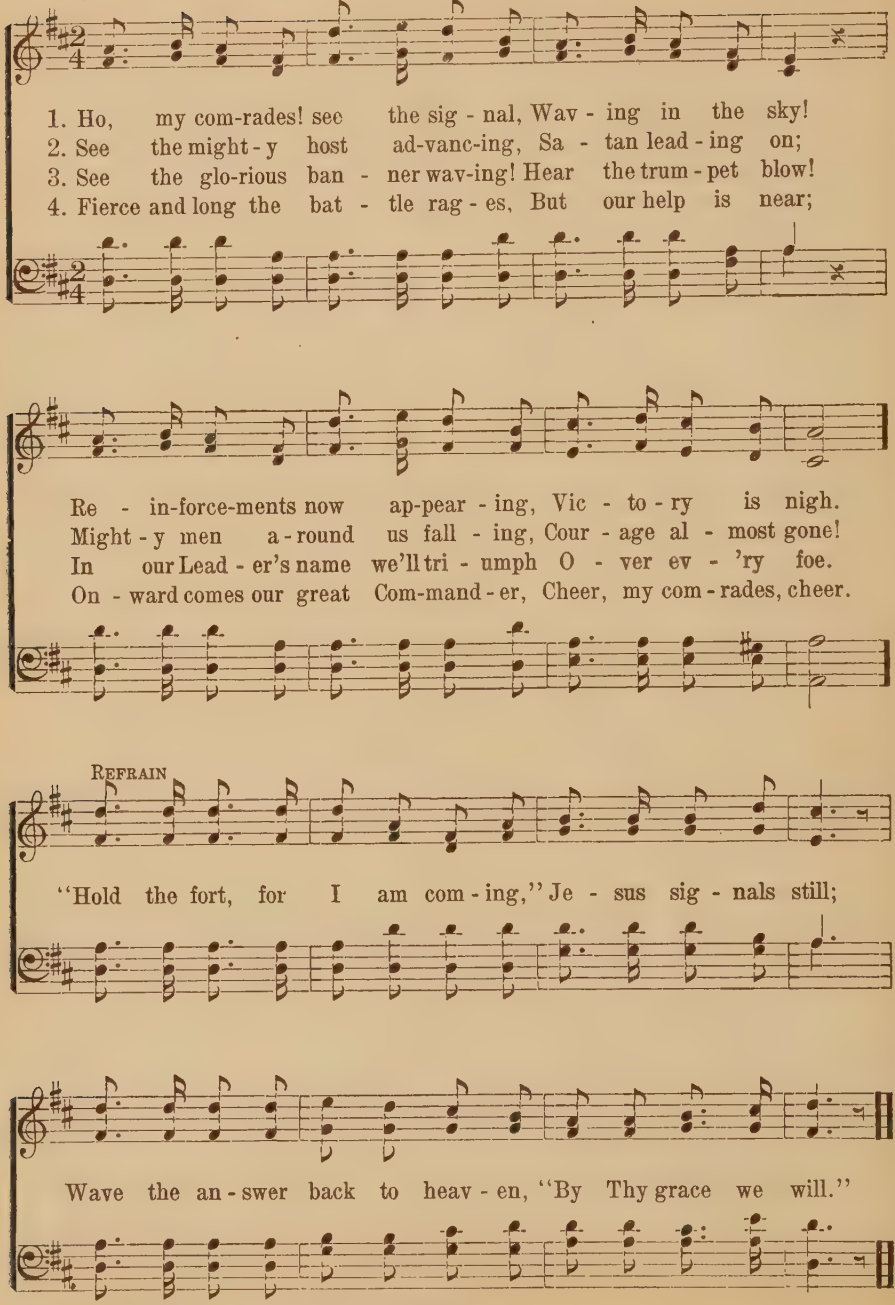
HO, MY COMRADES!

P. P. Bliss — HOLD THE FORT — P. P. Bliss


1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig - nal, Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
3. See the glo-rious ban - ner wav-ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;
Re - in-force-ments now ap-pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
In our Lead - er's name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
On - ward comes our great Com-mand - er, Cheer, my com - rades, cheer.
REFRAIN
"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;
Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS. USED BY PERMISSION

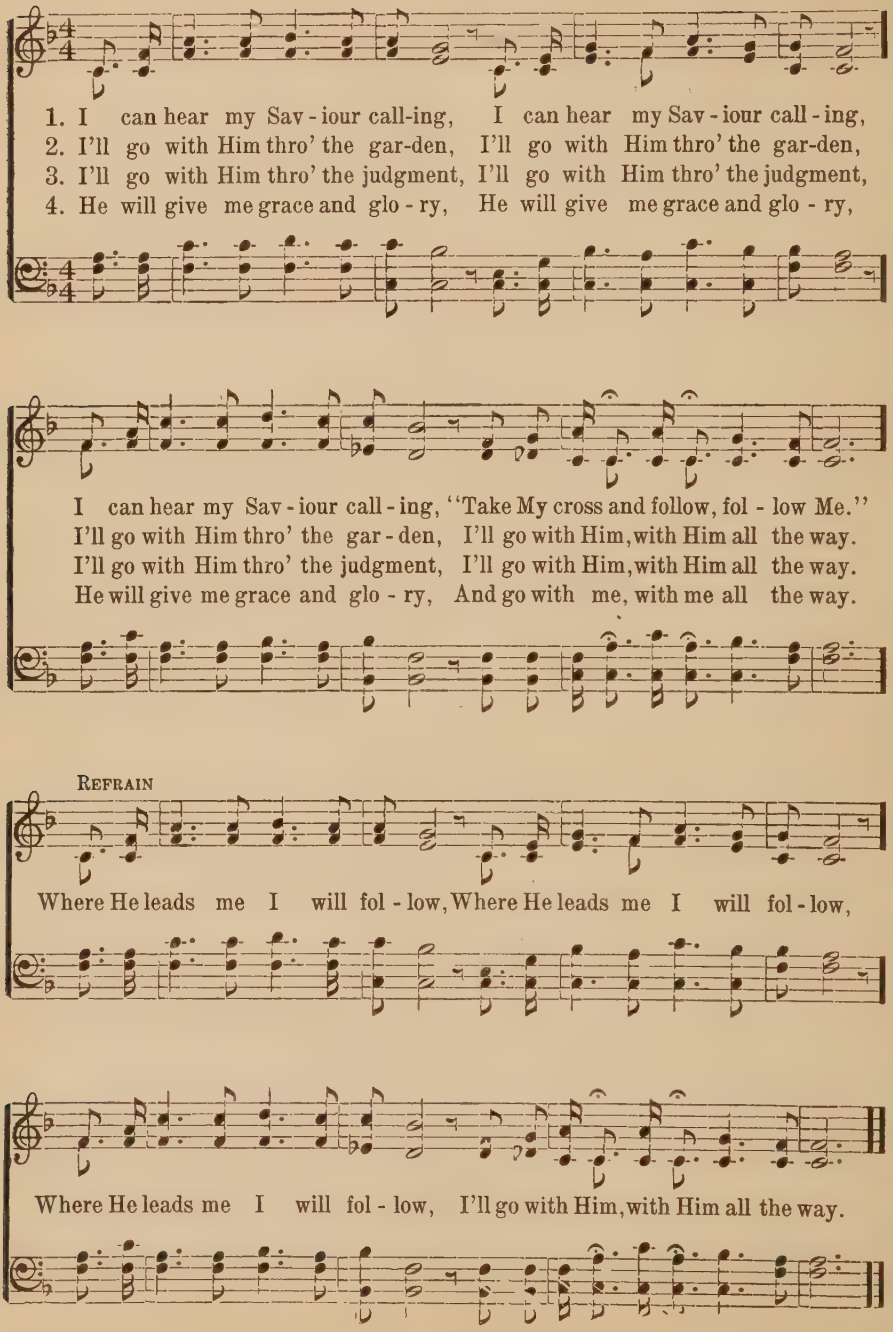
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

H. R. Palmer H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,
Dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
REFRAIN
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strength-en, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

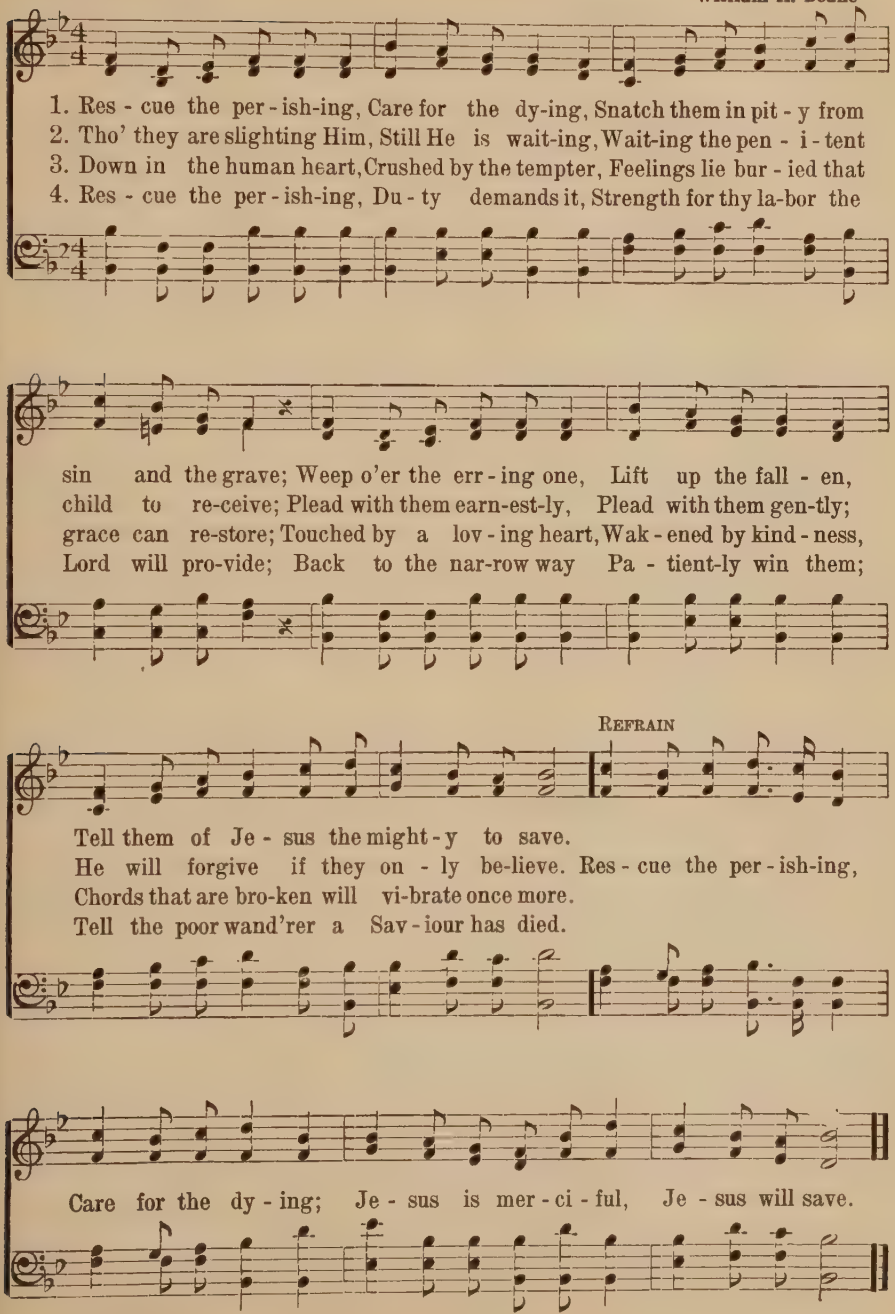
298 I CAN HEAR MY SAVIOUR CALLING

E. W. Blandly — WHERE HE LEADS ME — J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take My cross and follow, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
REFRAIN
Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

299 RESCUE THE PERISHING

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane


1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty demands it, Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen-tly;
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient-ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will forgive if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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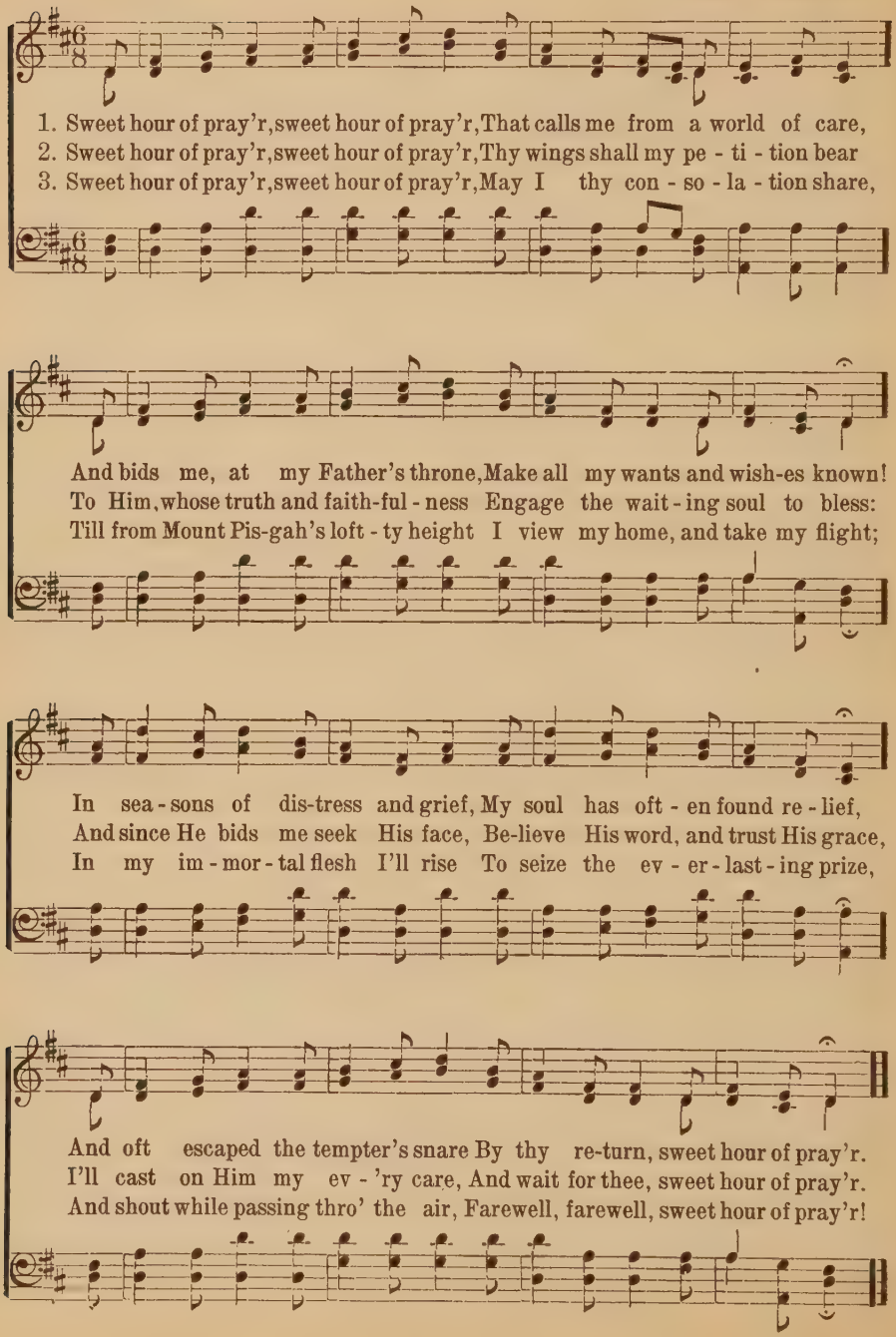
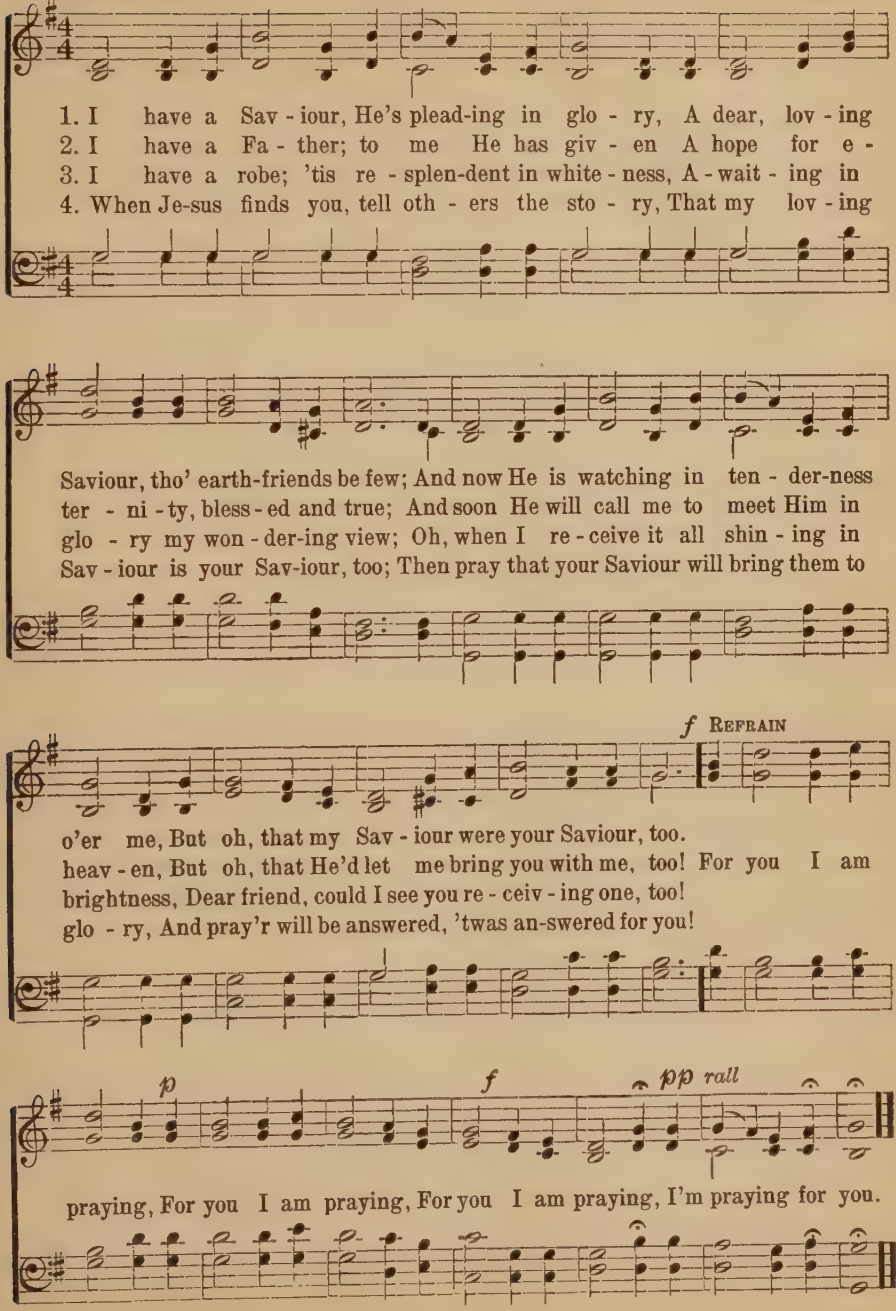
300 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

W. W. Walford — William B. Bradbury


1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful - ness Engage the wait - ing soul to bless:
Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - ty height I view my home, and take my flight;
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,
In my im - mor - tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
And shout while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

301 I HAVE A SAVIOUR

S. O'Maley Cluff — I AM PRAYING FOR YOU — Ira D. Sankey


1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen-dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je-sus finds you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Saviour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Saviour will bring them to
f REFRAIN
o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - iour were your Saviour, too.
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one, too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered, 'twas an-swered for you!
p
f
pp rall
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

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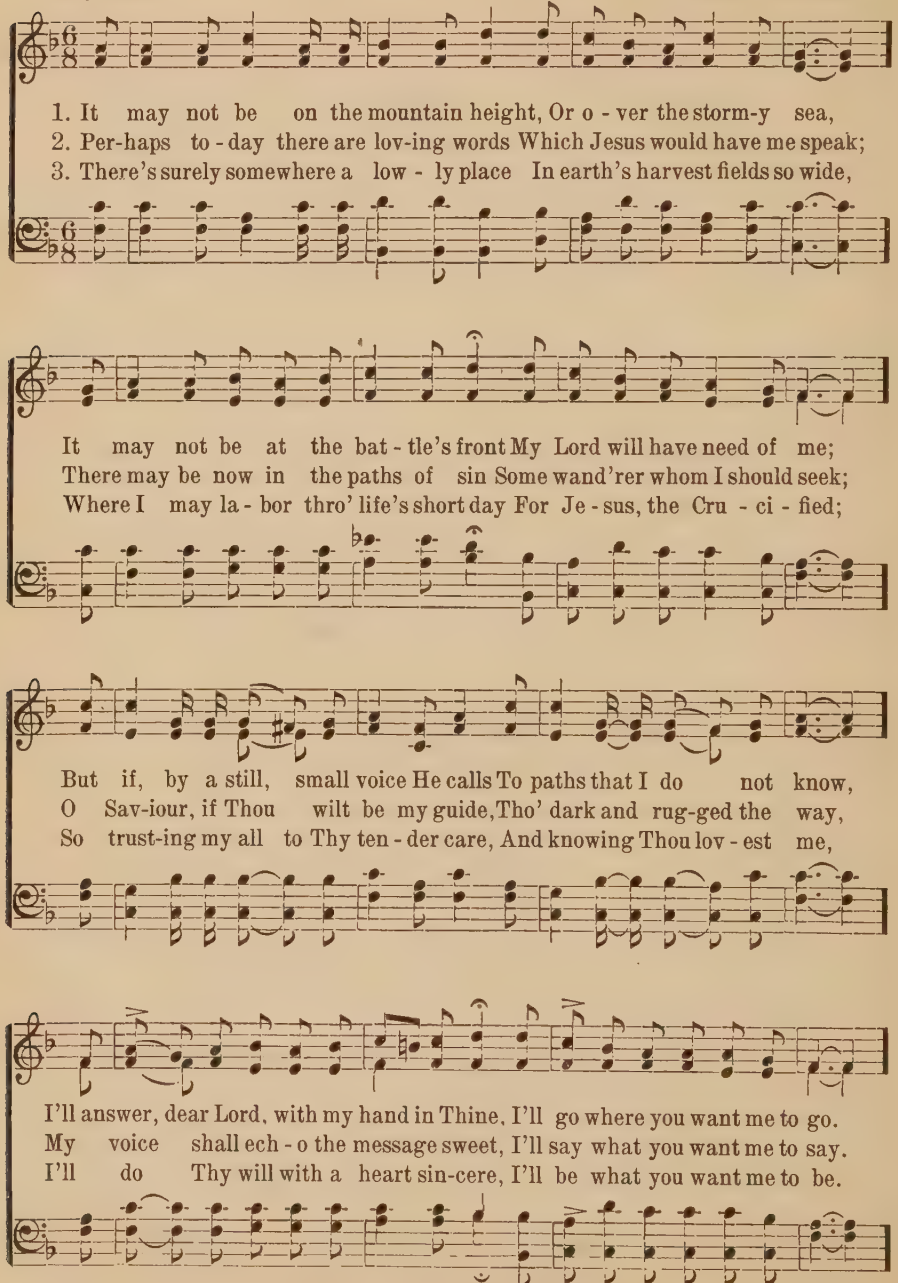
302 IT MAY NOT BE ON THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHT

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO

Mary Brown — Carrie E. Rounsefell


1. It may not be on the mountain height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea,
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
But if, by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

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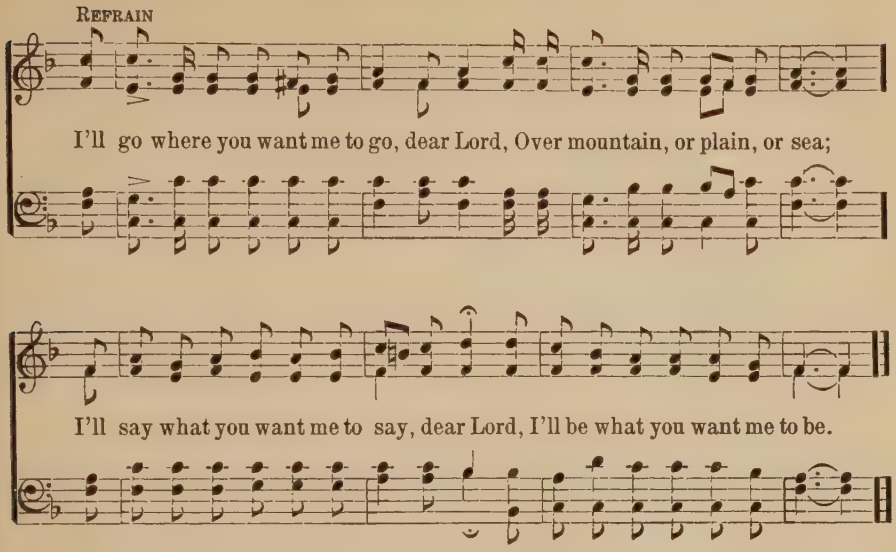
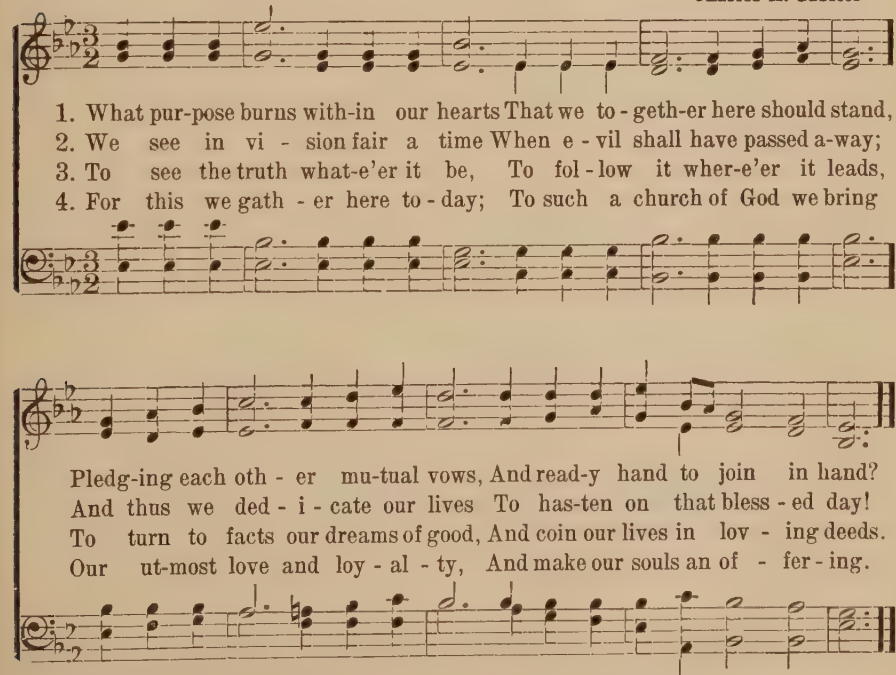
IT MAY NOT BE ON THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHT


Refrain
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

303 WHAT PURPOSE BURNS

Charles H. Gabriel


1. What pur-pose burns with-in our hearts That we to-geth-er here should stand,
2. We see in vi - sion fair a time When e - vil shall have passed a-way;
3. To see the truth what-e'er it be, To fol-low it wher-e'er it leads,
4. For this we gath - er here to-day; To such a church of God we bring
Pledg-ing each oth - er mu-tual vows, And read-y hand to join in hand?
And thus we ded - i - cate our lives To has-ten on that bless - ed day!
To turn to facts our dreams of good, And coin our lives in lov - ing deeds.
Our ut-most love and loy - al - ty, And make our souls an of - fer - ing.

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304 SAVIOUR, DRAW ME TO THY SIDE

CLOSER STILL

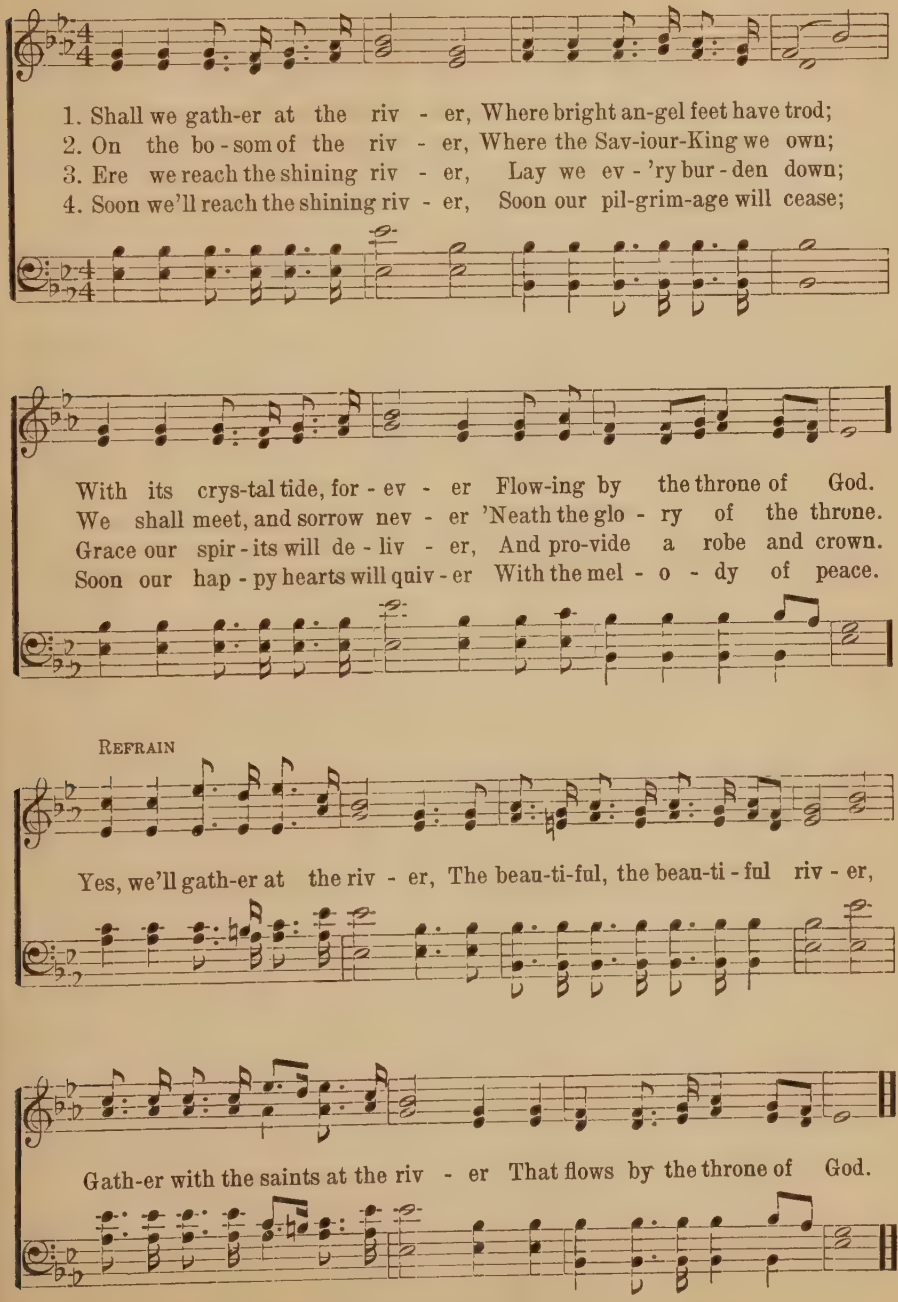
David J. Beattle COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER Charles H. Gabriel

1. Sav - iour draw me to Thy side, Near - er still, near - er still!
2. Songs of prais - es I would sing Loud - er still, loud - er still!
3. May Thy love with - in me shine Bright-er still, bright-er still!
4. Lord, I would be in Thy sight Pur - er still, pur - er still!
5. More than life Thou art to me, Dear - er still, dear - er still!
There would I in peace a - bide, Near - er still, near - er still!
Praise to glo - ri - fy my King, Loud - er still, loud - er still!
As a bea - con light of Thine, Bright-er still, bright-er still!
Make and keep me by Thy might, Pur - er still, pur - er still!
Dai - ly grows my walk with Thee Dear - er still, dear - er still!
REFRAIN
Draw me clos - er, Lord, to Thee, Let me now Thy beau - ty see;
Help me, Lord, to know Thy will, Draw me clos - er, clos - er still.

305 SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own;
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys-tal tide, for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God.
We shall meet, and sorrow nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
REFRAIN
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

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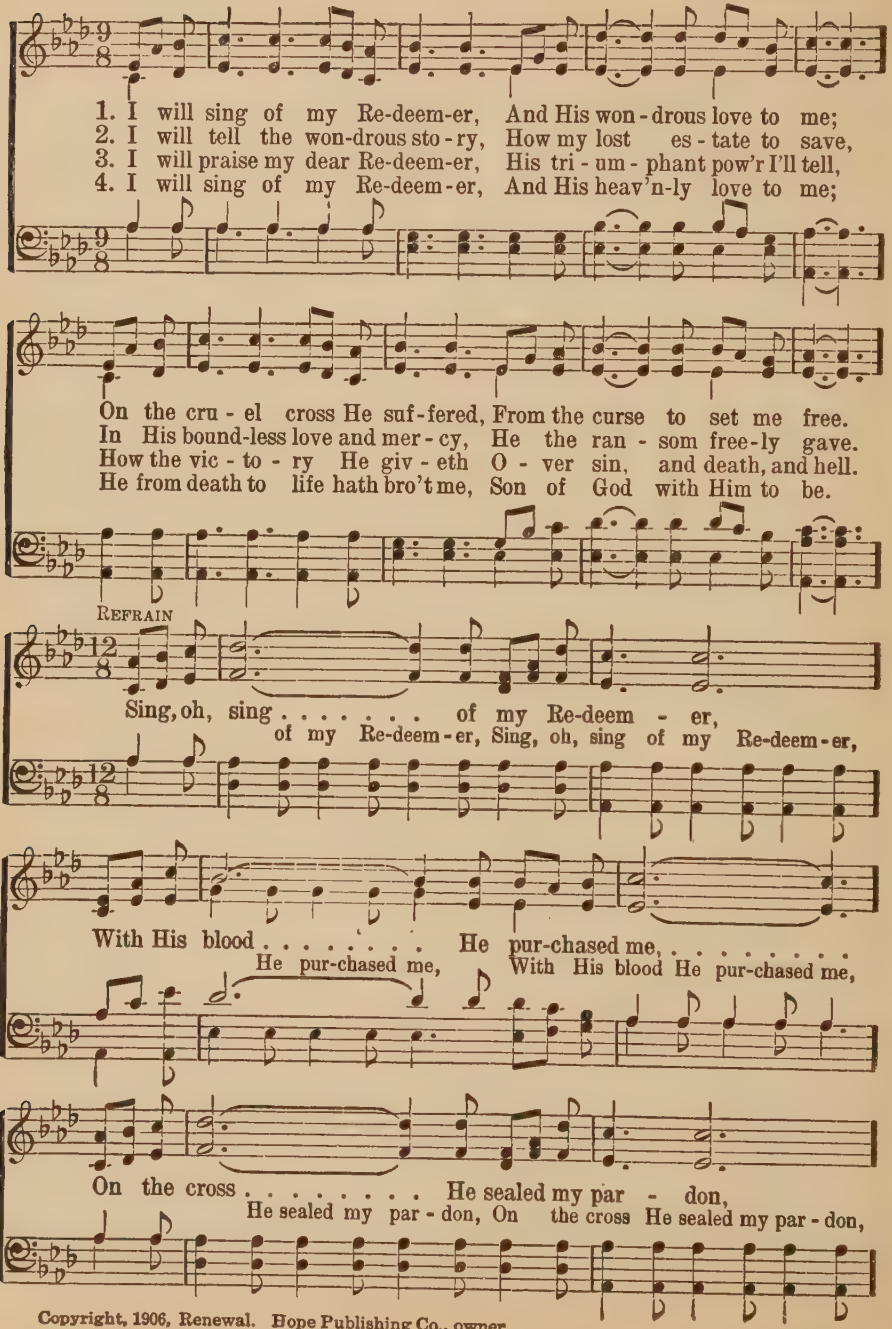
306 I WILL SING OF MY REDEEMER

P. P. Bliss — MY REDEEMER — James McGranahan


1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;
On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God with Him to be.
REFRAIN
Sing, oh, sing . . . . . of my Re-deem-er,
of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,
With His blood . . . . . He pur-chased me, ...
He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,
On the cross . . . . . He sealed my par-don,
He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

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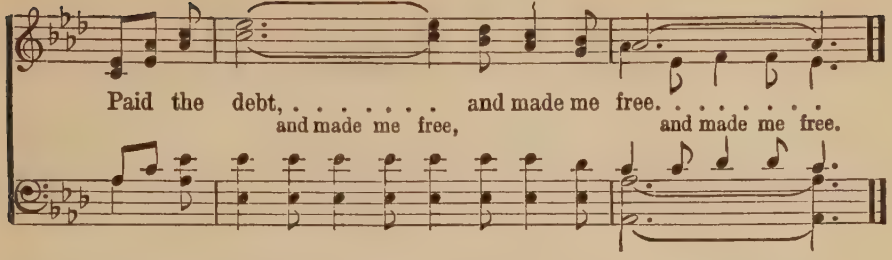

307 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

Lydia Baxter — William H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

REFRAIN

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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308 WHEN YOU MY JESUS UNDERSTAND

Ina Duley Ogdon — WHEN YOU KNOW JESUS, TOO — B. D. Ackley

1. When you my Je-sus un-der - stand, When you ac-cept His lov-ing hand,
2. His joy will gladden ev-'ry day, His blessing shine a-long the way,
3. You'll see His mercy thro' your tears, His peace will hal - low all the years,
4. You'll know His way is always best, And glad-ly leave to Him the rest,
A hap - py morn will dawn for you, When you know Je - sus, too.
And you will share His promise true, When you know Je - sus, too.
The val - ley holds no dread for you, When you know Je - sus, too.
And tell what He has done for you, When you know Je - sus, too.
REFRAIN
When you know Him, when you know Him, You'll love Him just as others do; . . . . .
A hap - py morn will dawn for you, When you know my Je - sus, too.

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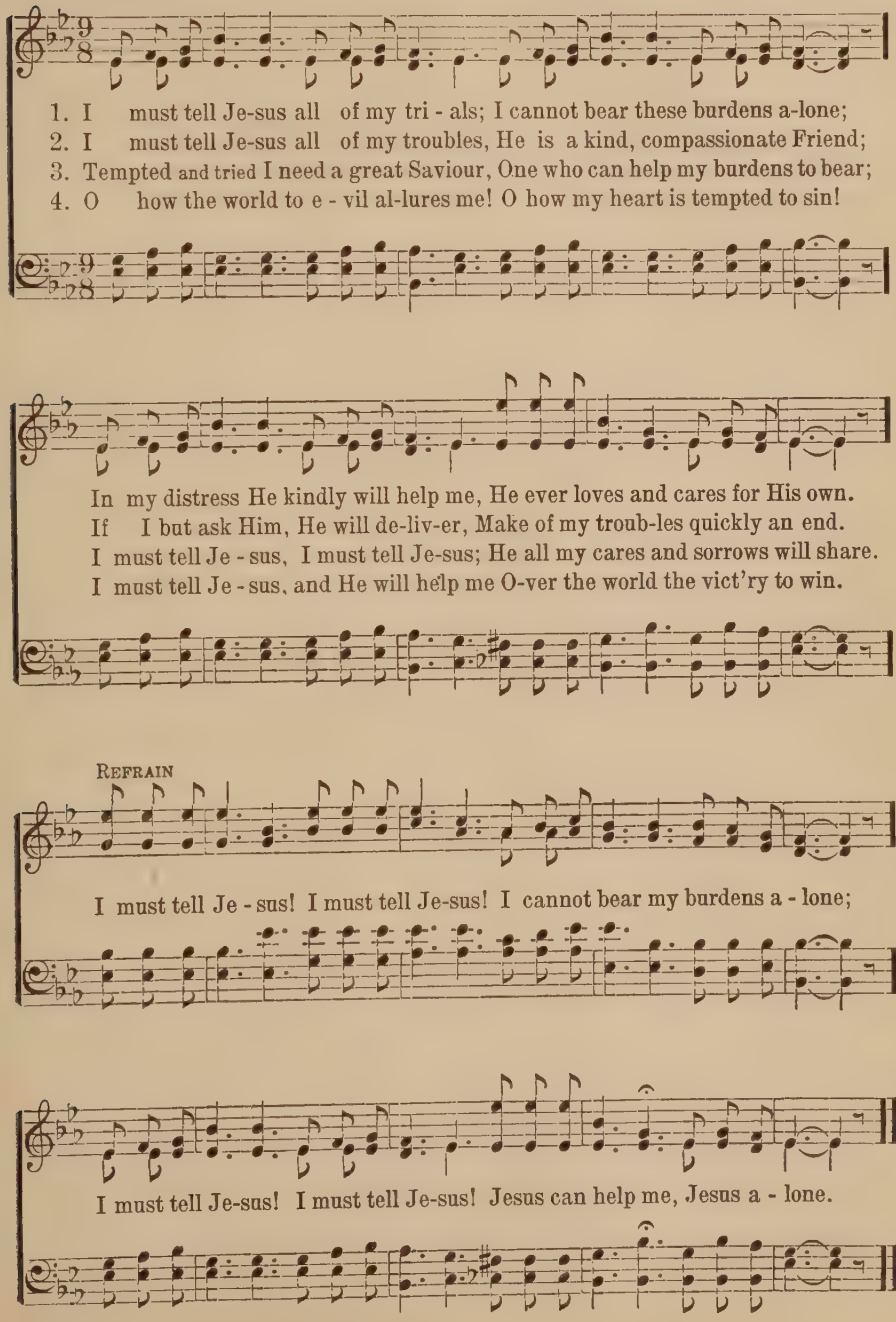
I MUST TELL JESUS

E. A. Hoffman E. A. Hoffman


1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri - als; I cannot bear these burdens a-lone;
2. I must tell Je-sus all of my troubles, He is a kind, compassionate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Saviour, One who can help my burdens to bear;
4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin!
In my distress He kindly will help me, He ever loves and cares for His own.
If I but ask Him, He will de-liv-er, Make of my troub-les quickly an end.
I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je-sus; He all my cares and sorrows will share.
I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me O-ver the world the vict'ry to win.
REFRAIN
I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je-sus! I cannot bear my burdens a - lone;
I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! Jesus can help me, Jesus a - lone.

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I NEED JESUS

George O. Webster — Charles H. Gabriel

1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He
times of deep dis - tress; I need Je - sus, the need I glad-ly
paths of life are dim; I need Je - sus when foes my soul as -
is the sin-ner's Friend; I need Je - sus, no oth - er friend will
own; Tho' some may bear their load a - lone, Yet I need Je - sus.
sail; A - lone I know I can but fail, So I need Je - sus.
do; So con-stant, kind, so strong and true, Yes, I need Je - sus.
REFRAIN
I need Je - sus, I need Je-sus, I need Je - sus ev-'ry
I need Je - sus with me, I need Je - sus al-ways,
day;. . . . . Need Him in the sunshine hour, Need Him when the
ev - 'ry day;

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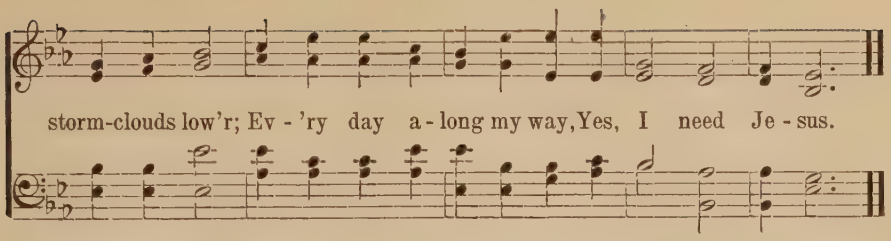
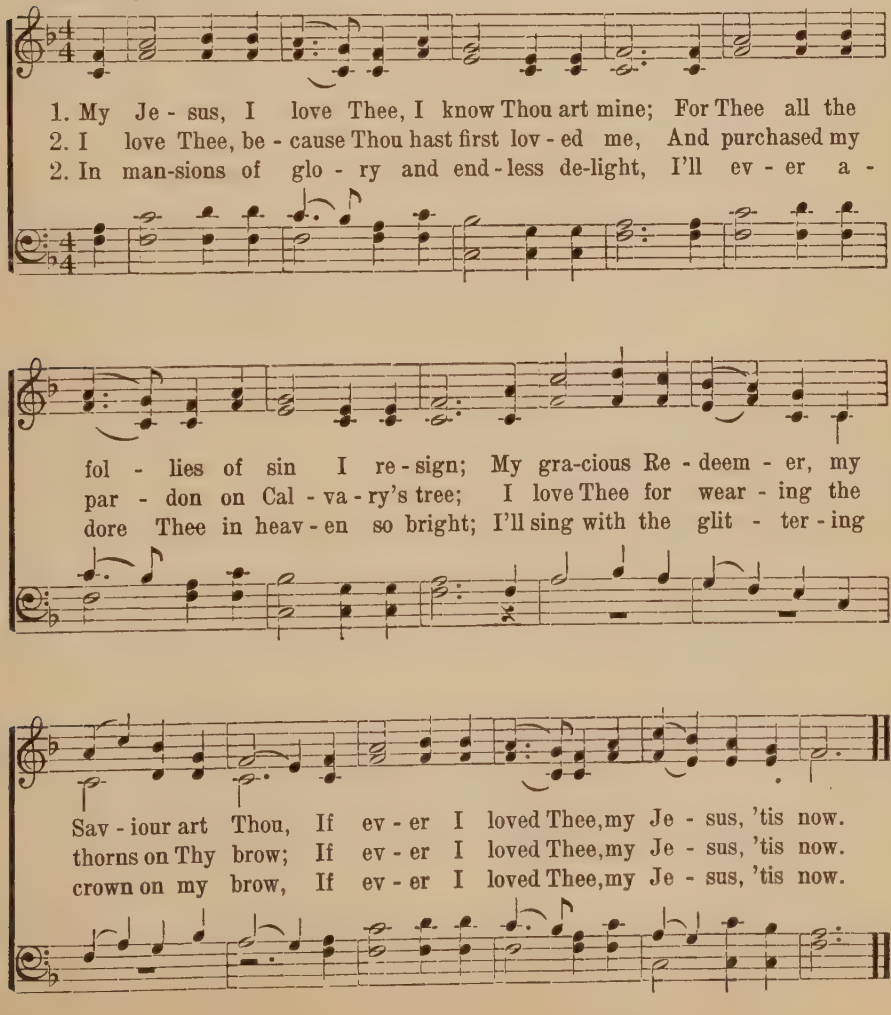


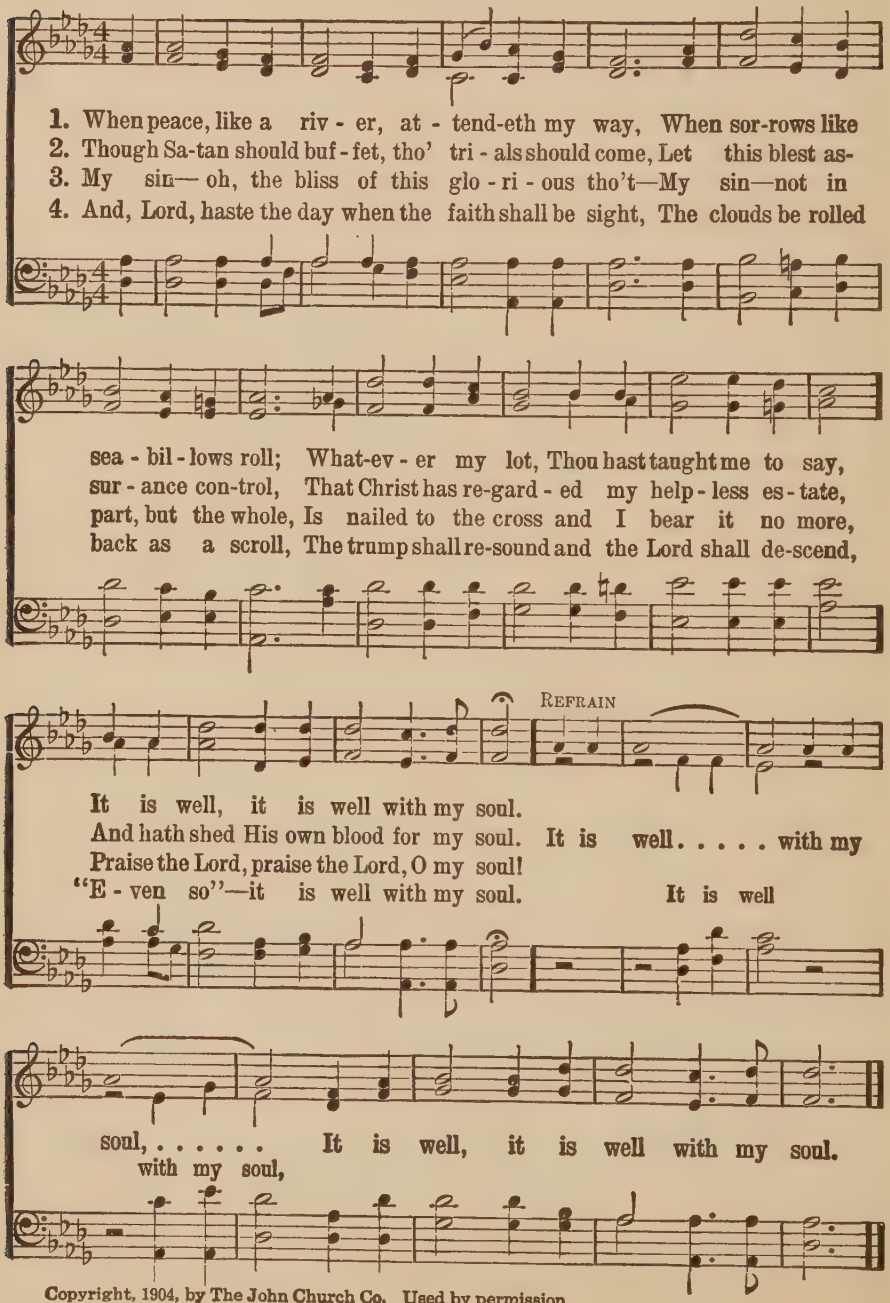
311 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

London Hymn Book — A. J. Gordon


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
2. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a -
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

312 WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER

H. G. Spafford • IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL P. P. Bliss


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,
REFRAIN
It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well
soul, ... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

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313 JESUS, ROSE OF SHARON

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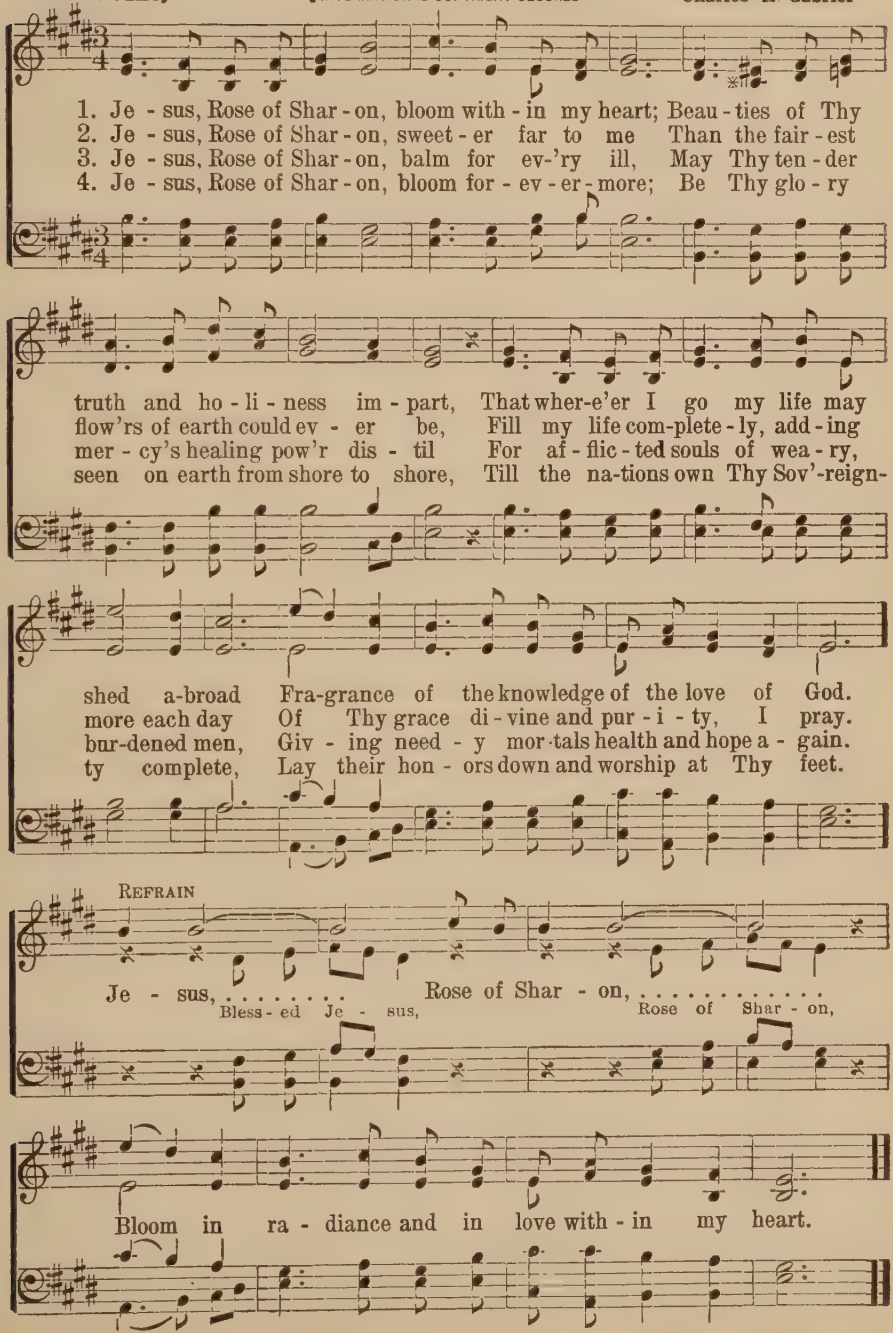
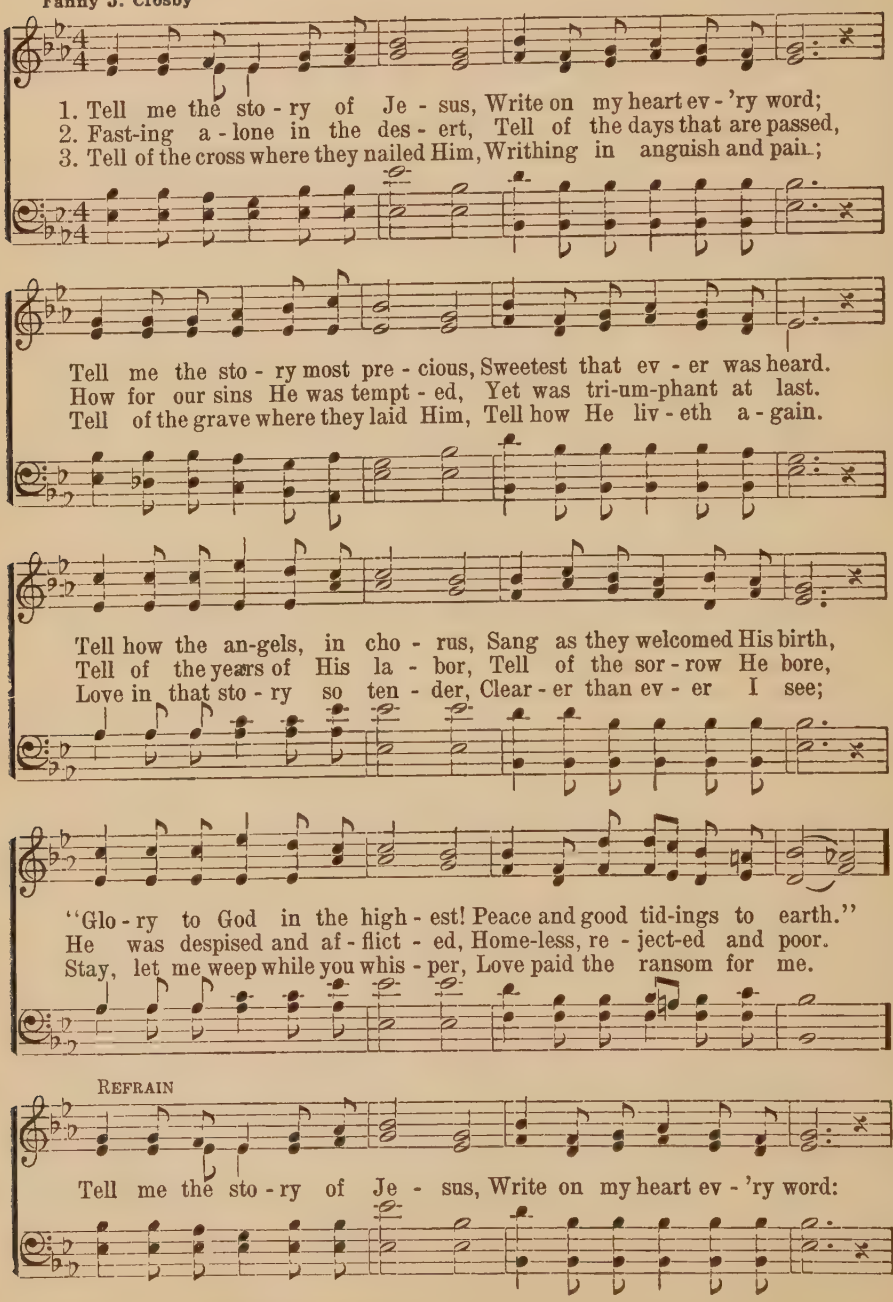
Ida A. Guirey — Charles H. Gabriel


1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to me Than the fair - est
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev-'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry
truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher-e'er I go my life may
flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com-plete - ly, add - ing
mer - cy's healing pow'r dis - til For af - flic - ted souls of wea - ry,
seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na-tions own Thy Sov'-reign-
shed a-broad Fra-grance of the knowledge of the love of God.
more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pur - i - ty, I pray.
bur-dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor-tals health and hope a - gain.
ty complete, Lay their hon - ors down and worship at Thy feet.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, ... Rose of Shar - on, ...
Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.

314 TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Fanny J. Crosby — John R. Sweney


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in anguish and pain;
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweetest that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
Tell how the an-gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid-ings to earth."
He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ransom for me.
REFRAIN
Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:

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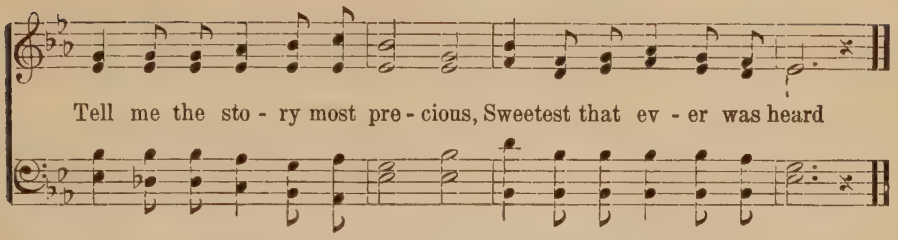
TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS



315 LOVELY TO THE OUTWARD EYE

W. Russell Bowie — J. B. Herbert

1. Love - ly to the out-ward eye Seemed Je - ru - sa -
2. Far bro't stones and mar - ble rare Made its tow'rs and
3. And would all the crowd-ed mart, Wealth and splen - did
4. Wouldst Thou call our boast-ing good, If Thou saw'st our
5. Je - sus, par - don where we fall; Je - sus, our whole
lem to lie, Yet 'twas there Thou cam'st to die,
cir - cuits fair; Yet Thy cross was wait - ing there,
ease and art Of our own world please Thy heart,
tri - umphs stood On the wreck of broth - er - hood,
life en - thrall; Let Thy Spir - it rule it all,
p
Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry.
Wea-ried Son of Ma - ry, Wea-ried Son of Ma - ry.
O Thou Son of Ma - ry, O Thou Son of Ma - ry?
Lov - ing Son of Ma - ry, Lov - ing Son of Ma - ry?
Bless - ed Son of Ma - ry, Bless - ed Son of Ma - ry.

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316 SAVIOUR, THY DYING LOVE

S. D. Phelps — SOMETHING FOR JESUS — Robert Lowry

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,— That each de -
4. All that I am and have,—Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

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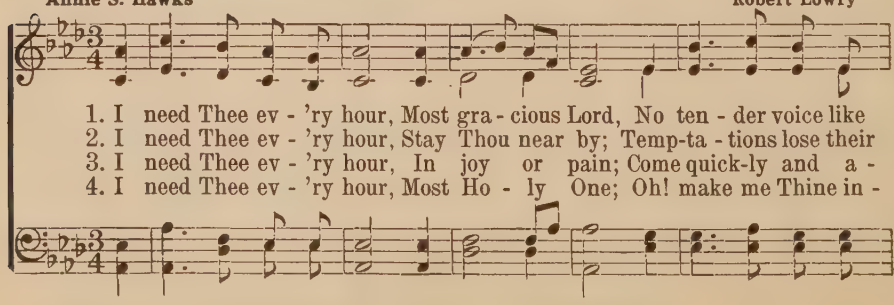
317 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Annie S. Hawks — Robert Lowry


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord, No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh! make me Thine in -

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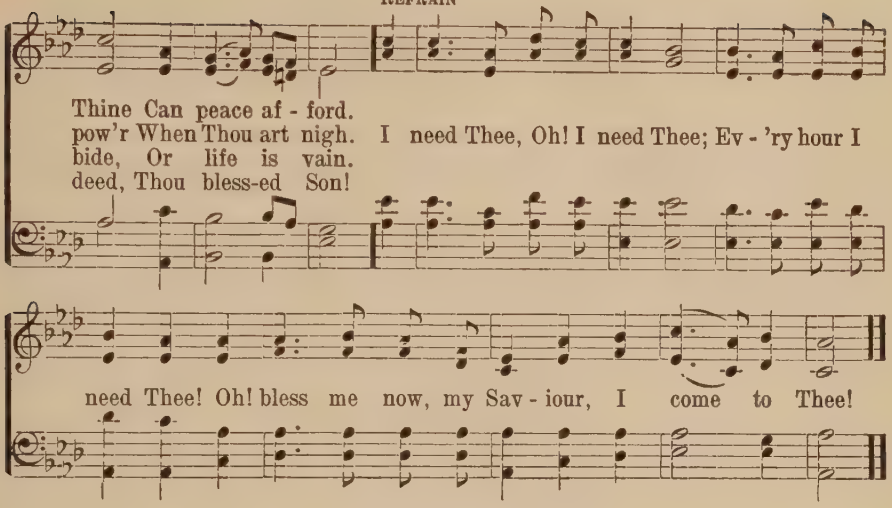
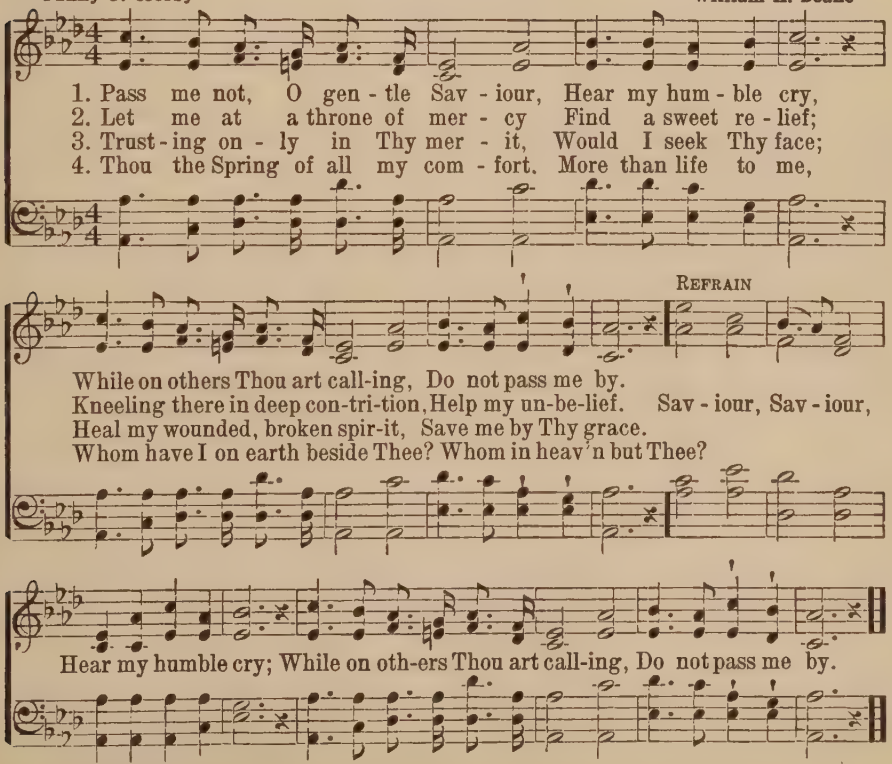
I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

REFRAIN


Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, Oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!
need Thee! Oh! bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

318 PASS ME NOT

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry,
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,
REFRAIN
While on others Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneeling there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav - iour, Sav - iour,
Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

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THE NAME OF JESUS

W. C. Martin

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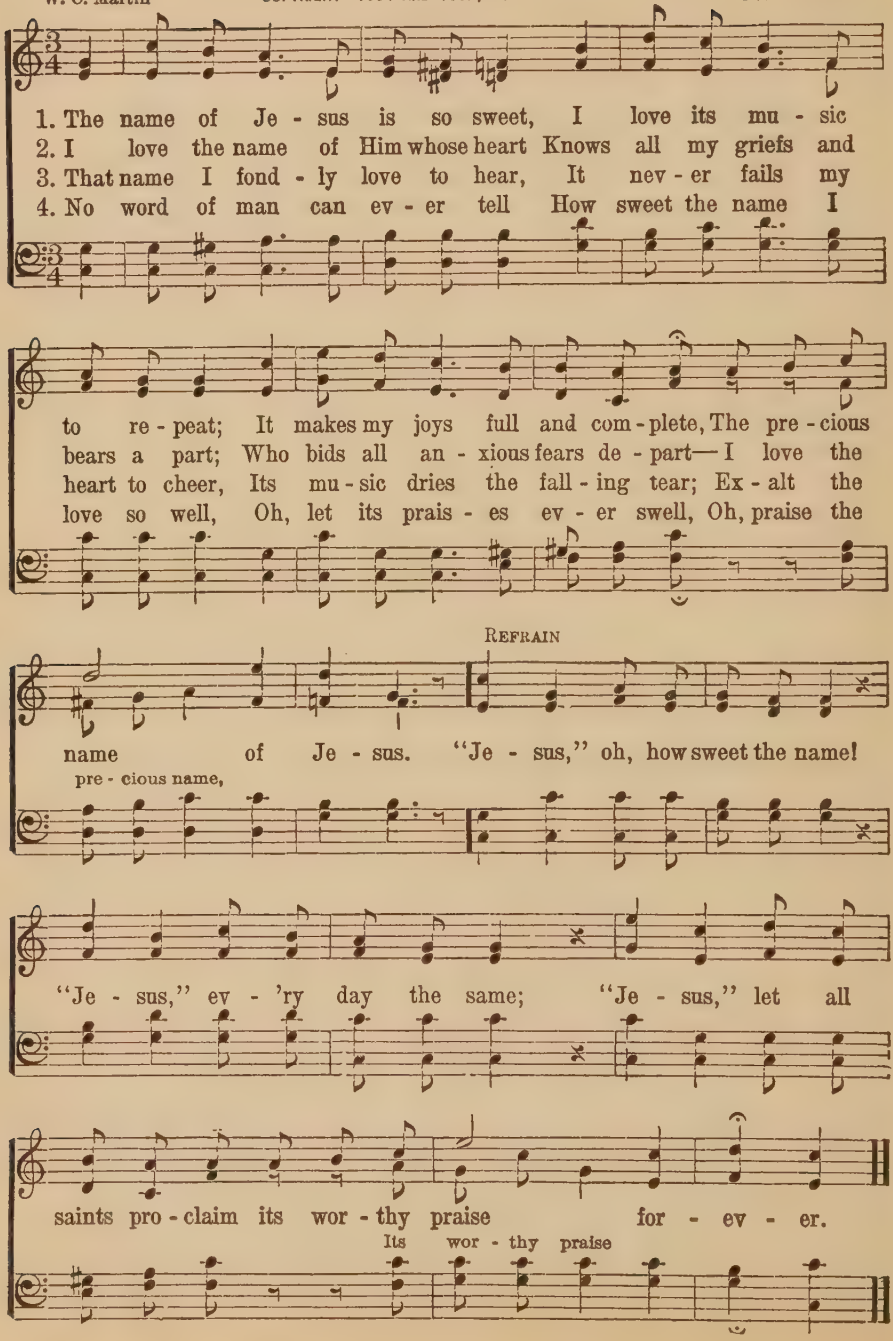
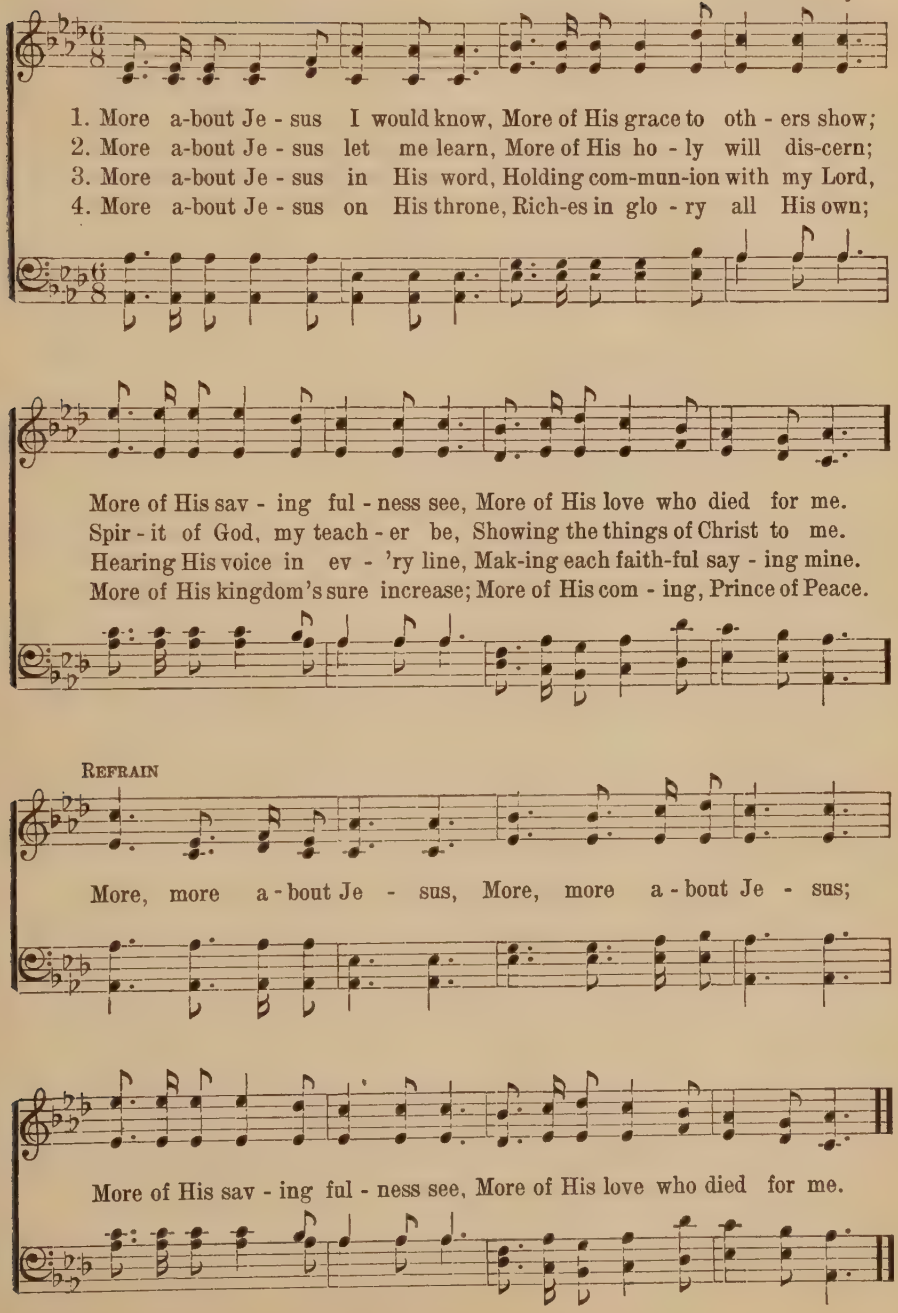
E. S. Lorenz


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I
to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious
bears a part; Who bids all an - xious fears de - part— I love the
heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the
love so well, Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the
REFRAIN
name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre - cious name,
"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all
saints pro - claim its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

MORE ABOUT JESUS

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney


1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;
More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.
REFRAIN
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;
More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

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321 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

Louisa M. R. Stead — William J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

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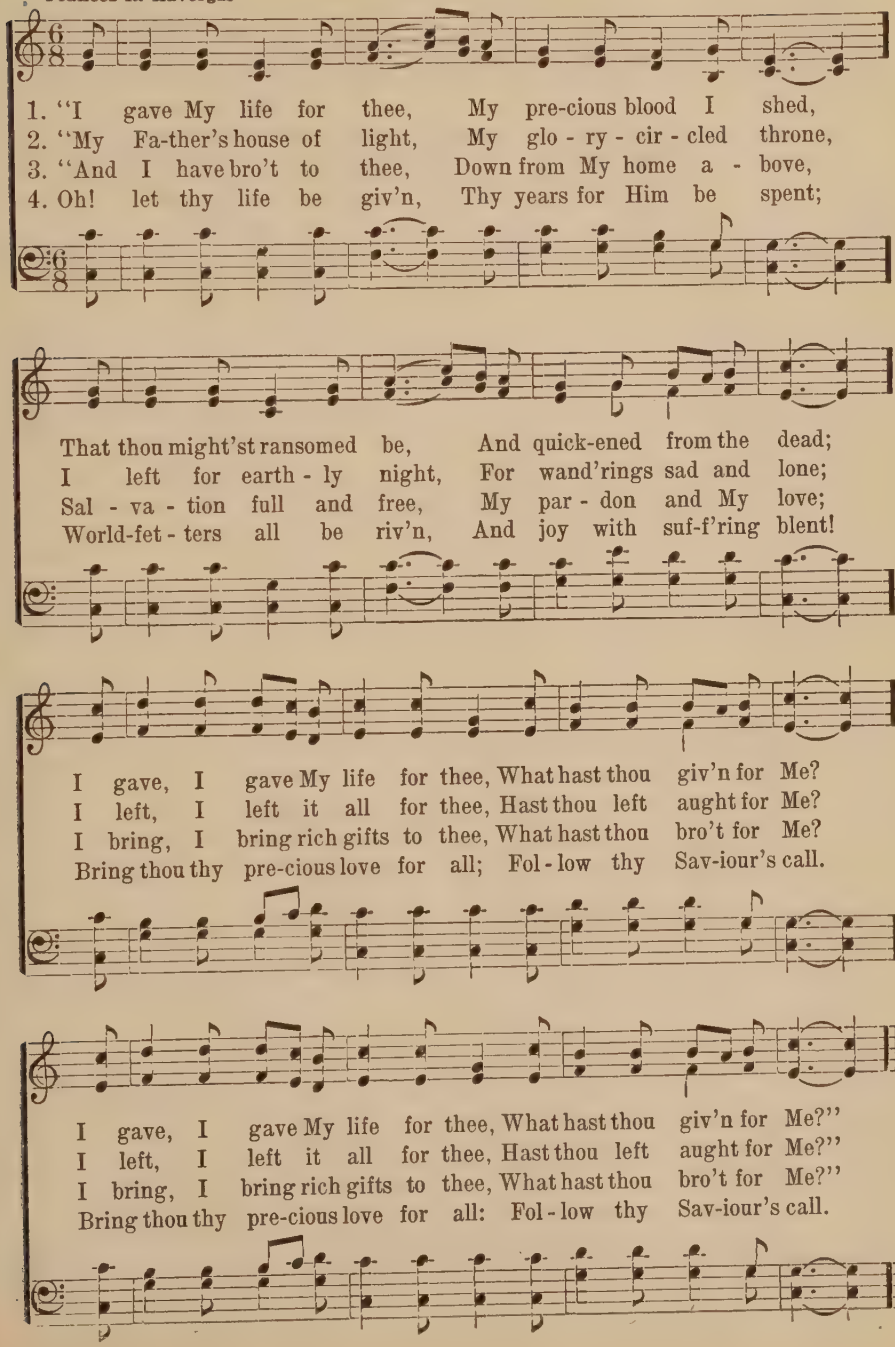
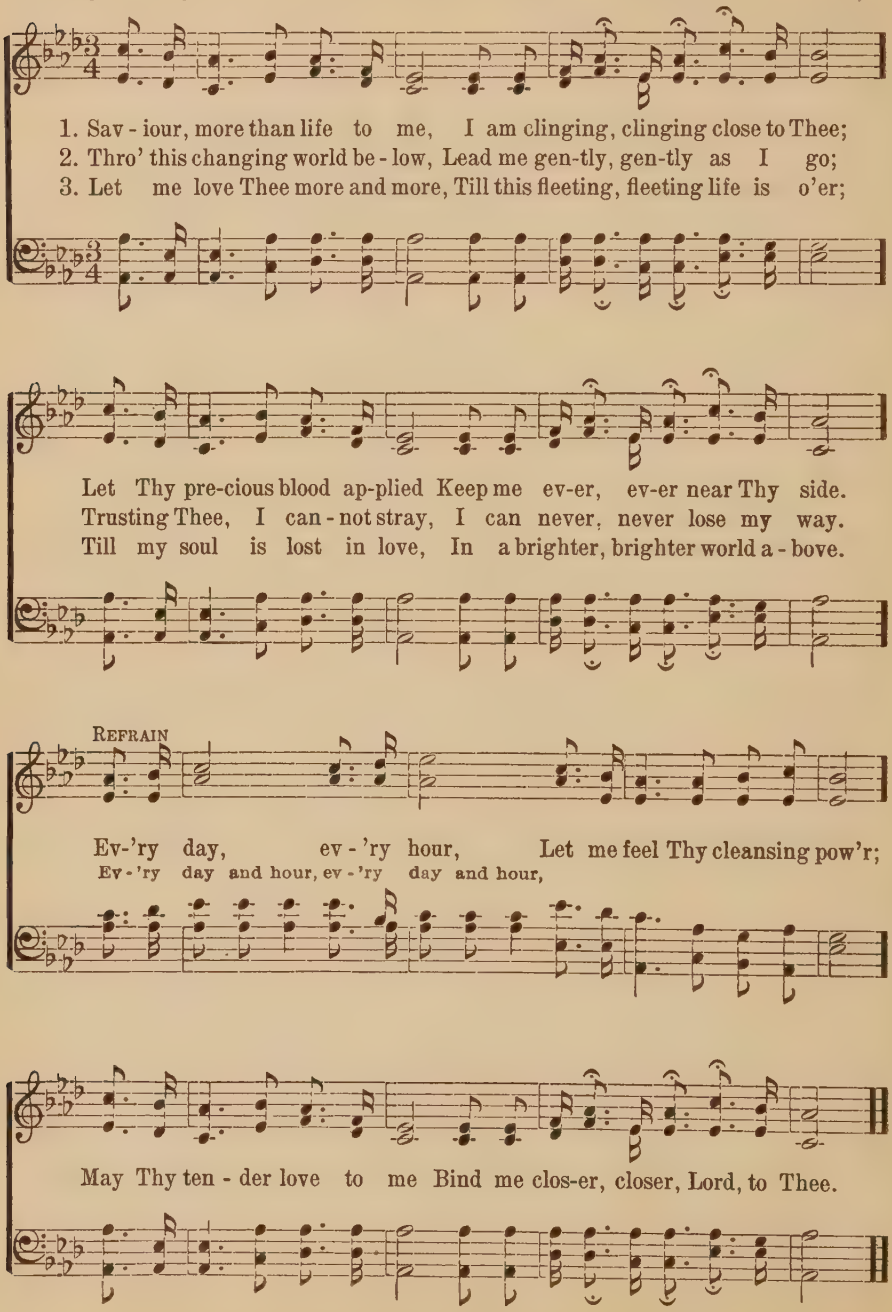
322 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

Frances R. Havergal — P. P. Bliss


1. "I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. "My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. "And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
4. Oh! let thy life be giv'n, Thy years for Him be spent;
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
World-fet - ters all be riv'n, And joy with suf-f'ring blent!
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't for Me?
Bring thou thy pre-cious love for all; Fol - low thy Sav-iour's call.
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?"
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?"
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't for Me?"
Bring thou thy pre-cious love for all: Fol - low thy Sav-iour's call.

323 SAVIOUR, MORE THAN LIFE

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane


1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be - low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can - not stray, I can never, never lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
REFRAIN
Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,
May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, closer, Lord, to Thee.

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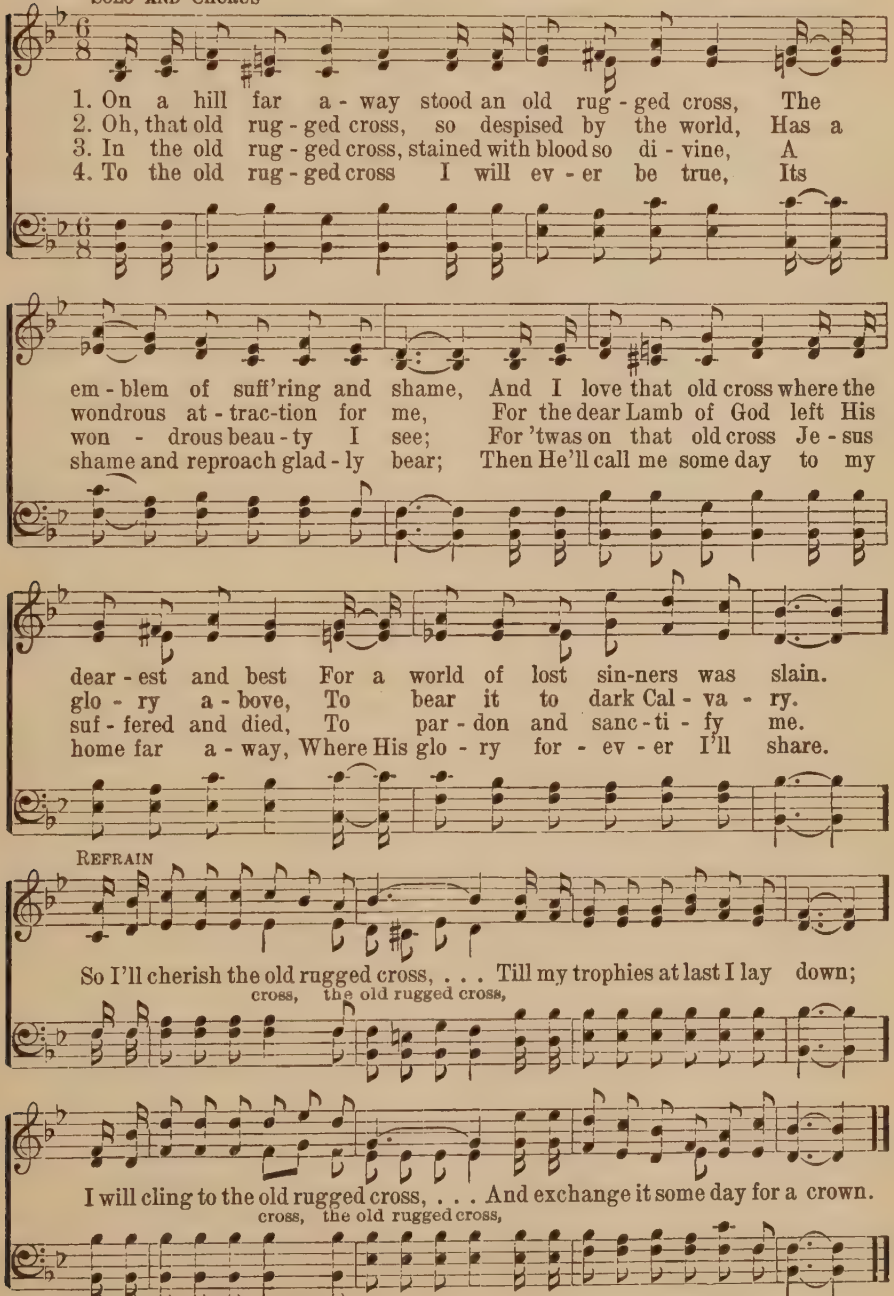
ON A HILL FAR AWAY

George Bennard — THE OLD RUGGED CROSS — George Bennard

SOLO AND CHORUS


1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The
2. Oh, that old rug - ged cross, so despised by the world, Has a
3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A
4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its
em - blem of suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the
wondrous at - trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His
won - drous beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus
shame and reproach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my
dear - est and best For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
glo - ry a - bove, To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
suf - fered and died, To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.
REFRAIN
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, . . . Till my trophies at last I lay down;
cross, the old rugged cross,
I will cling to the old rugged cross, . . . And exchange it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rugged cross,

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325 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us seek Thy will;
In Thy pleasant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

326 THERE IS A GREEN HILL

C. F. Alexander J. B. Herbert

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear,
3. He died that we might be forgiv'n, He died to make us good,
4. Oh! dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all,
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood,
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do,
To save us all, To save us all,
It was for us, It was for us,
His pre - cious blood, His pre - cious blood,
And trust His love, And trust His love,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

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327 THERE IS A NAME I LOVE TO HEAR

JESUS

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Ina Duley Ogden — B. D. Ackley

Not too fast.

1. There is a name I love to hear, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
2. There is a pic - ture in my heart, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
3. There is a sa - cred mem - o - ry, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
4. There is a home in love di - vine, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
It falls like mu - sic on my ear, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
It makes the lov - ing tear-drops start, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
Of Beth - le - hem to Cal - va - ry, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
I am so glad that He is mine, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!
REFRAIN
No oth - er is so dear to me, As Je - sus, Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
His precious life He gave for me, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!

328 YE WHO WANDER

E. E. Rexford — HOW YOU WILL LOVE HIM — B. D. Ackley

1. Ye who wan - der, of sin grown wea - ry, Lone - ly and far from the
2. Come, and com - ing find peace and par - don, Wait - ing for you and the
3. You should know of this love so ten - der, Love that is stead-fast, and
4. Come, and find that you can - not fath - om Love like Christ's till you
safe home - fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is,
place of pray'r, Kneel and ask for a soul for - giv - en,
deep and true, Come and share in its sweet - ness with me,
taste and see, Heights and depths of the love of Je - sus
REFRAIN
Love whose glad-ness can ne'er be told.
Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there. Oh! how you'll love Him when you
Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
No man knows till it sets him free.
know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free,
to set you free,
rit.
On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro-ken, Brok-en there for you, for me!

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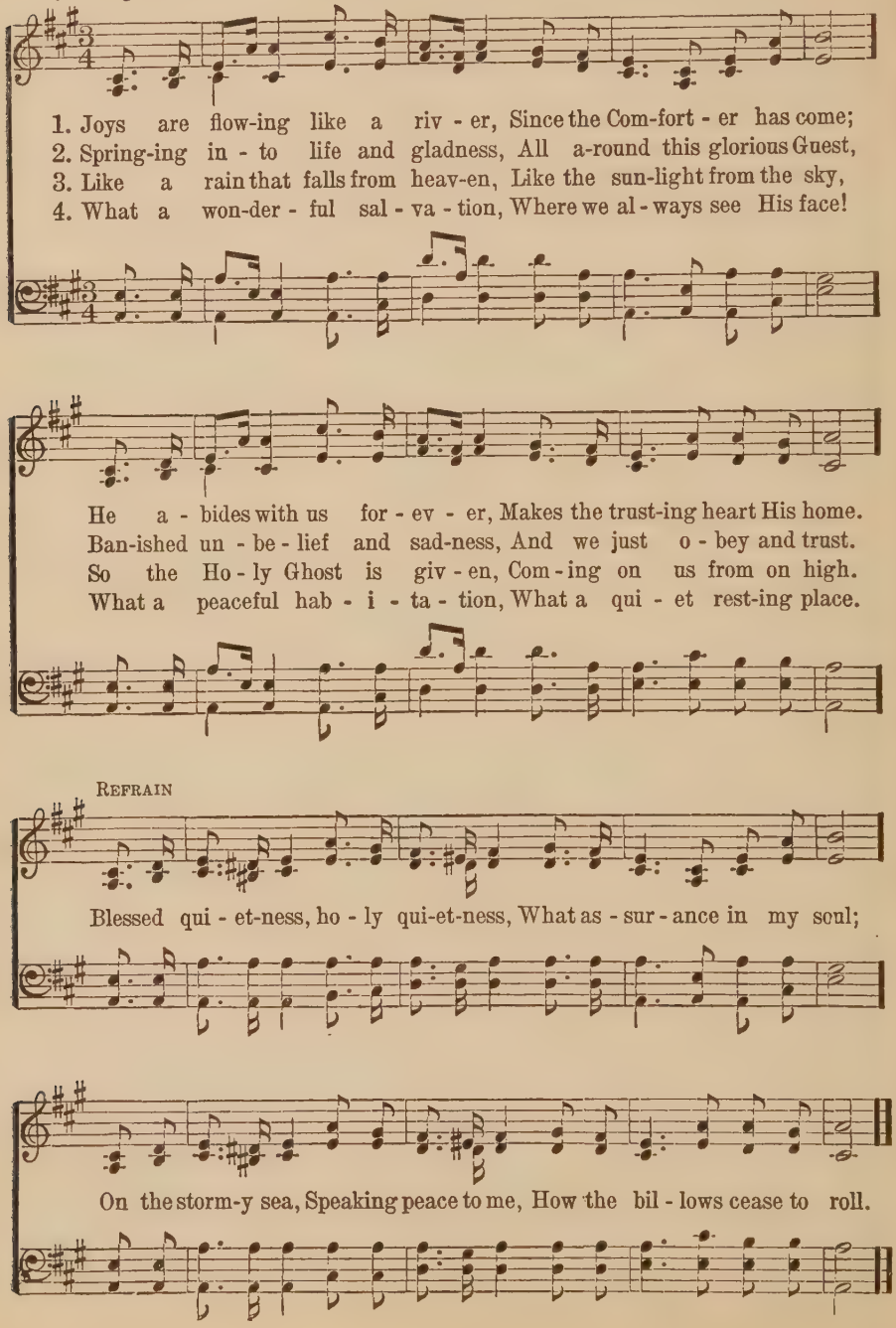
329 JOYS ARE FLOWING LIKE A RIVER

M. P. Ferguson — HOLY QUIETNESS — Arr. from W. S. Marshall


1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort - er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and gladness, All a-round this glorious Guest,
3. Like a rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won-der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face!
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad-ness, And we just o - bey and trust.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
What a peaceful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.
REFRAIN
Blessed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui-et-ness, What as - sur - ance in my soul;
On the storm-y sea, Speaking peace to me, How the bil - lows cease to roll.

330 LORD, AS OF OLD AT PENTECOST

PENTECOSTAL POWER

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Charlotte G. Homer — Charles H. Gabriel

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might - y works for Thee, pre - pare And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With earn-est zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be - lieve,
With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.
REFRAIN
Lord, send the old-time pow'r, The Pen-te - cos-tal pow'r! Thy floodgates of
blessing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the
Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo - ri-fied!

331 MARVELOUS GRACE OF OUR LOVING LORD

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY D. B. TOWNER.
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Julia H. Johnston. D. B. Towner.

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex-ceeds our
2. Sin and de-spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly bestowed on
sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look, there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,
REFRAIN
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?
Mar - vel - ous grace,
God's grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in; Grace
In - fi - nite grace,
Mar - vel - ous
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great-er than all our sin.
grace, In - fi - nite grace,

WHEN ALL MY LABORS

OH! THAT WILL BE GLORY

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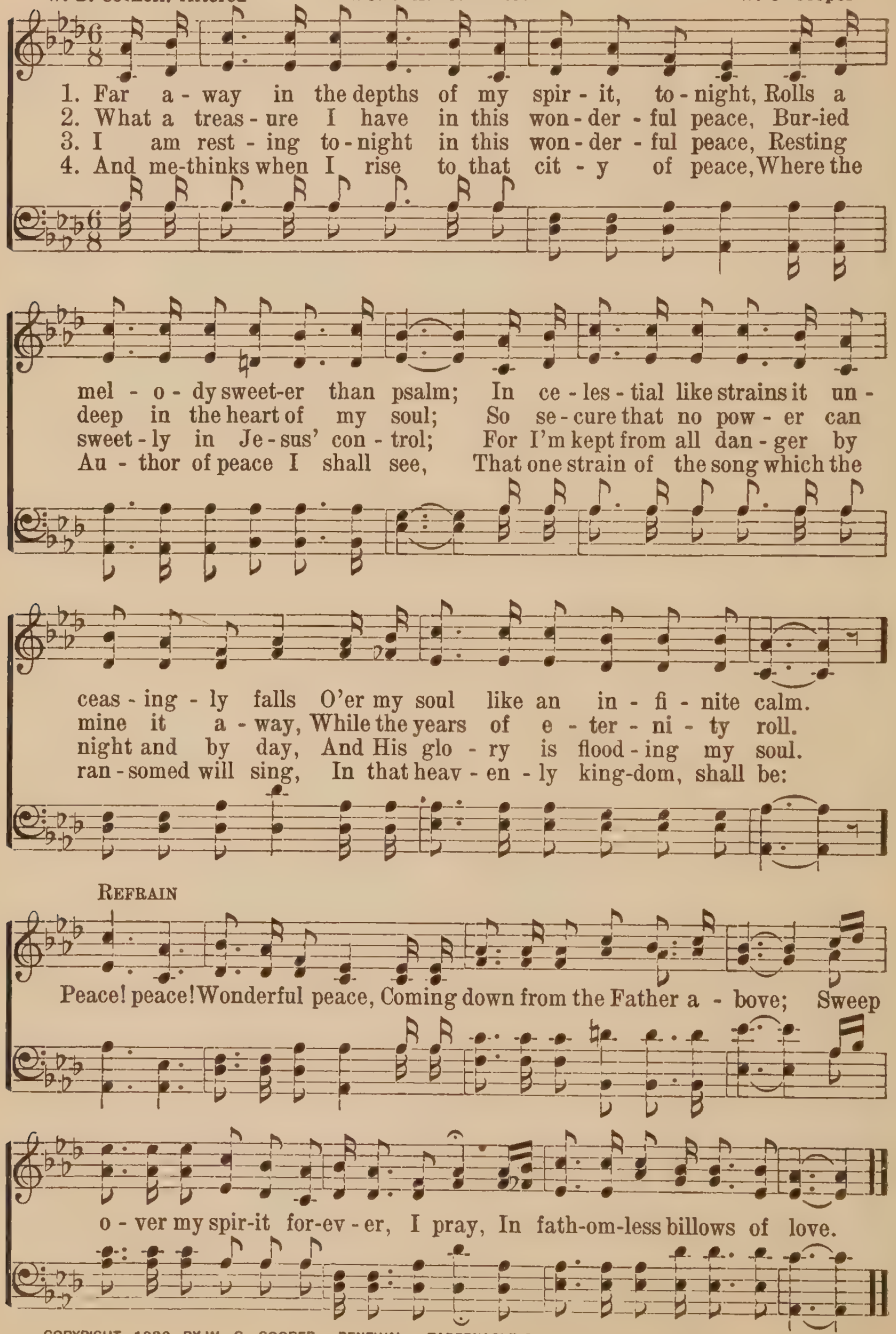
Charles H. Gabriel — WORDS AND MUSIC — Charles H. Gabriel

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -
beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - iour, I know,
rit.
REFRAIN Faster
Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . Oh, that will be
Oh, ... that will
glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; .....
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

333 FAR AWAY IN THE DEPTHS OF MY SPIRIT

W. D. Cornell, Altered — WONDERFUL PEACE — W. G. Cooper


1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it, to - night, Rolls a
mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un -
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur-ied
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Resting
sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king-dom, shall be:
REFRAIN
Peace! peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Father a - bove; Sweep
o - ver my spir-it for-ev - er, I pray, In fath-om-less billows of love.

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334 TRUE HEARTED, WHOLE HEARTED

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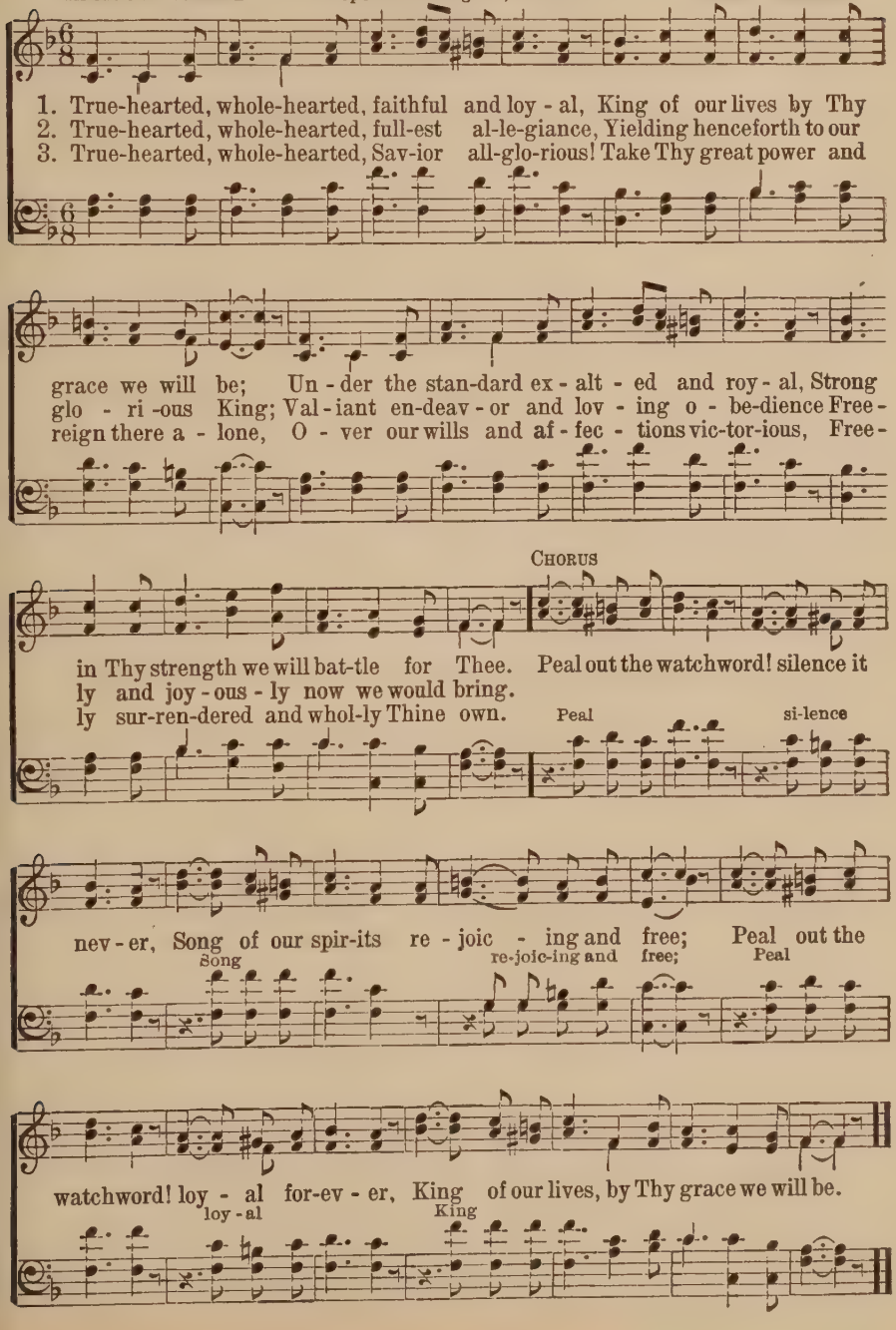
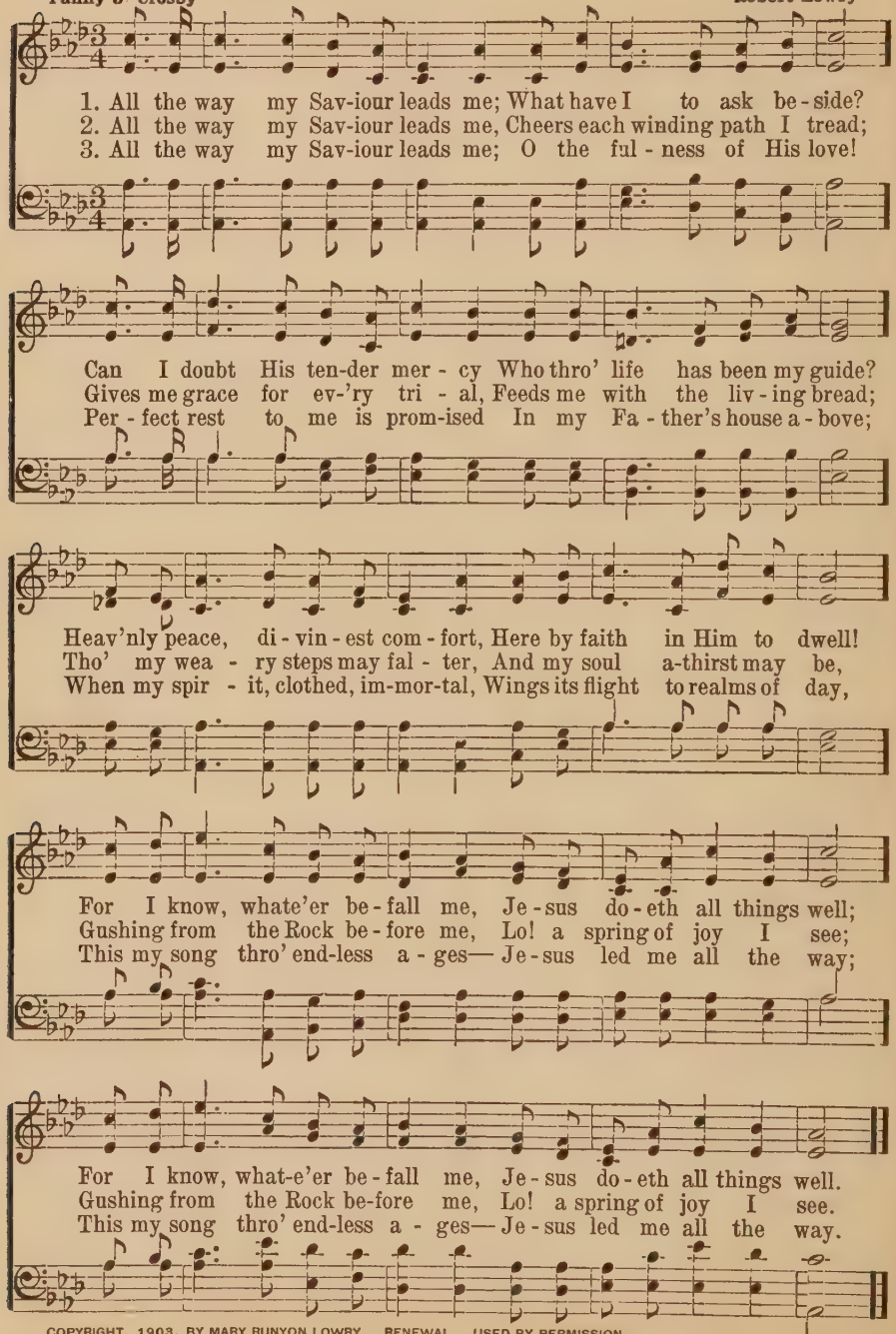
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loy - al, King of our lives by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great power and
grace we will be; Un - der the stan-dard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Strong
glo - ri -ous King; Val - iant en-deav - or and lov - ing o - be-dience Free -
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic-tor-ious, Free -
CHORUS
in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! silence it
ly and joy - ous - ly now we would bring.
ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.
Peal
si-lence
nev - er, Song of our spir-its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
Song
re-joic-ing and
free;
Peal
watchword! loy - al for-ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al
King

335 ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS

Fanny J Crosby — Robert Lowry


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;
Heav'nly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way;
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way.

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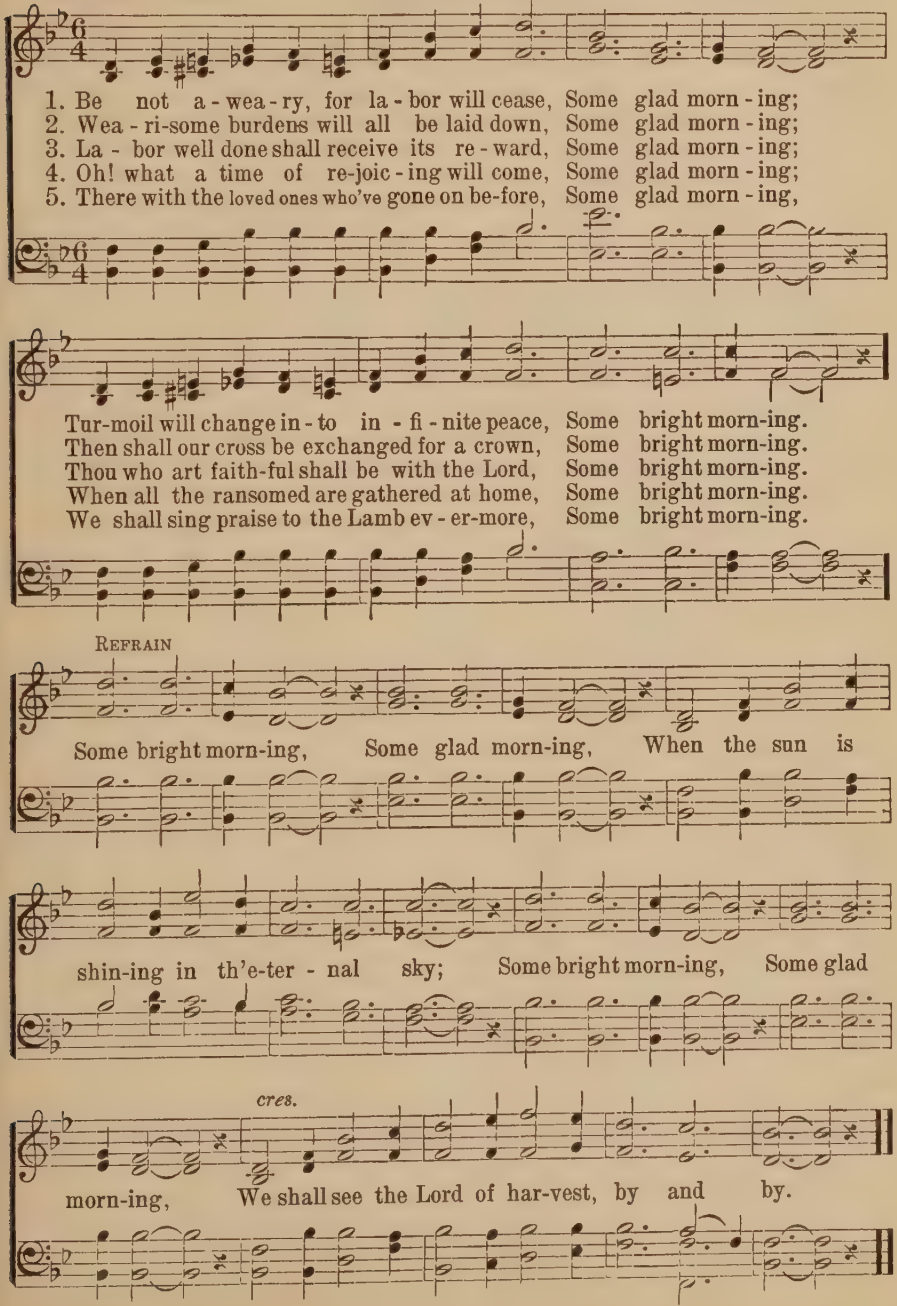
336 BE NOT AWEARY, FOR LABOR WILL CEASE

Charlotte G. Homer — SOME BRIGHT MORNING — Charles H. Gabriel


1. Be not a - wea - ry, for la - bor will cease, Some glad morn - ing;
2. Wea - ri-some burdens will all be laid down, Some glad morn - ing;
3. La - bor well done shall receive its re - ward, Some glad morn - ing;
4. Oh! what a time of re-joic - ing will come, Some glad morn - ing;
5. There with the loved ones who've gone on be-fore, Some glad morn - ing,
Tur-moil will change in - to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn-ing.
Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn-ing.
Thou who art faith-ful shall be with the Lord, Some bright morn-ing.
When all the ransomed are gathered at home, Some bright morn-ing.
We shall sing praise to the Lamb ev - er-more, Some bright morn-ing.
REFRAIN
Some bright morn-ing, Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is
shin-ing in th'e-ter - nal sky; Some bright morn-ing, Some glad
cres.
morn-ing, We shall see the Lord of har-vest, by and by.

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337 BE NOT DISMAYED, WHATE'ER BETIDE

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis)

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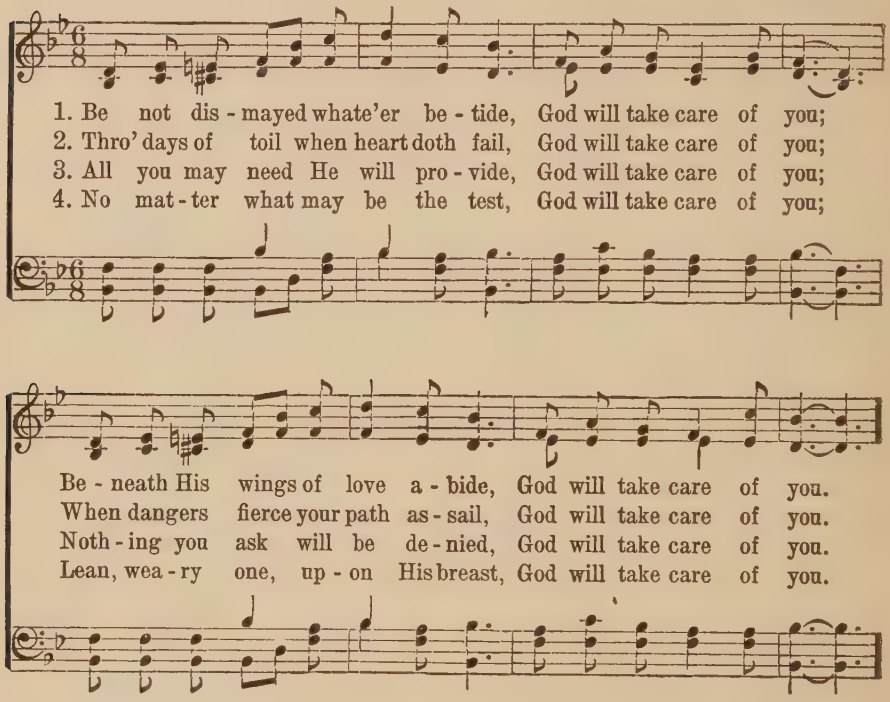
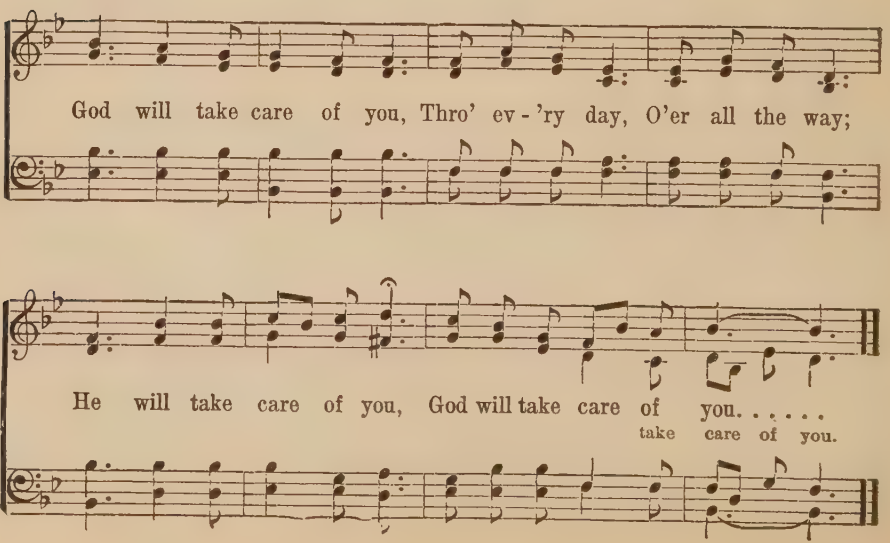
C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

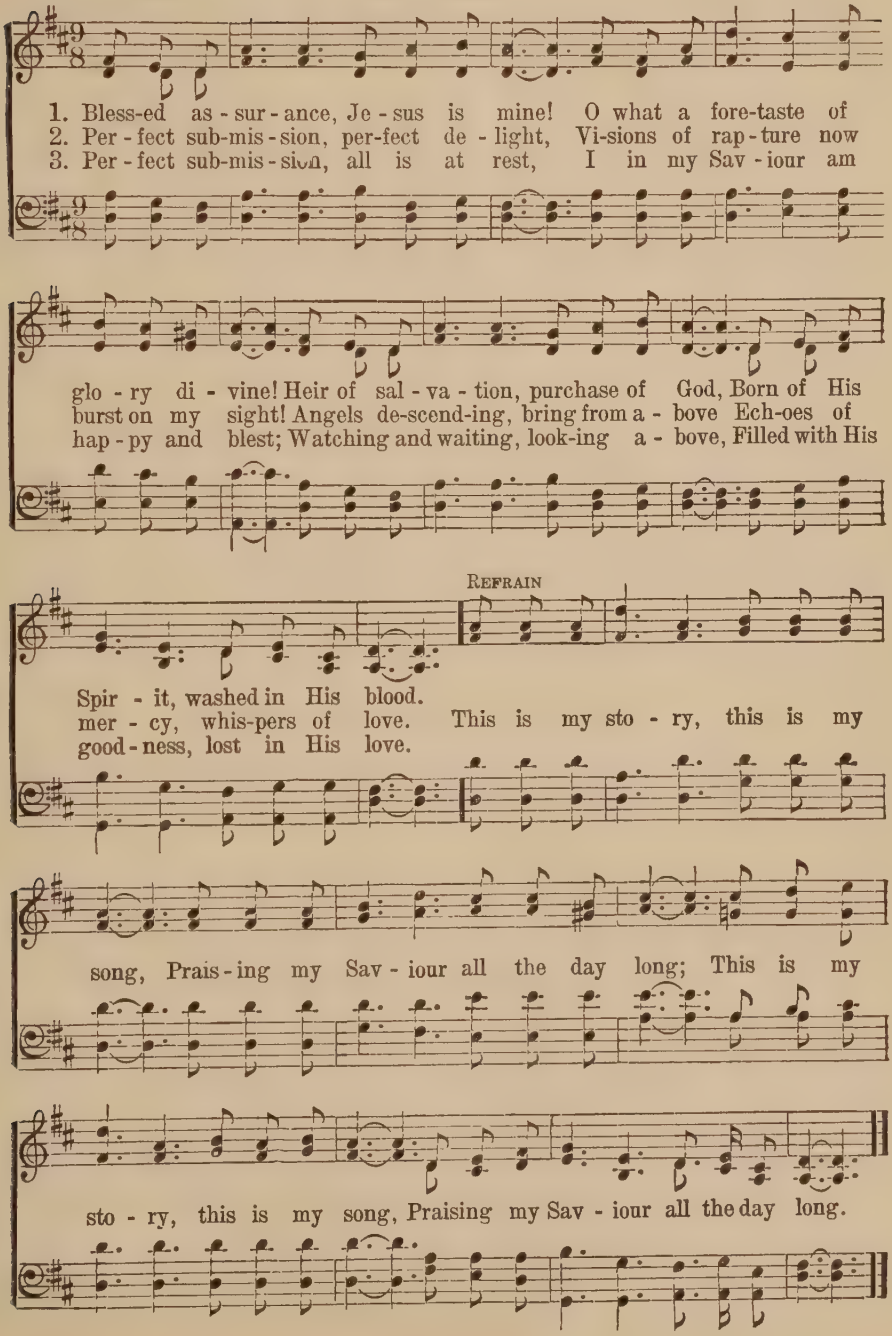

1. Be not dis - mayed whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

REFRAIN



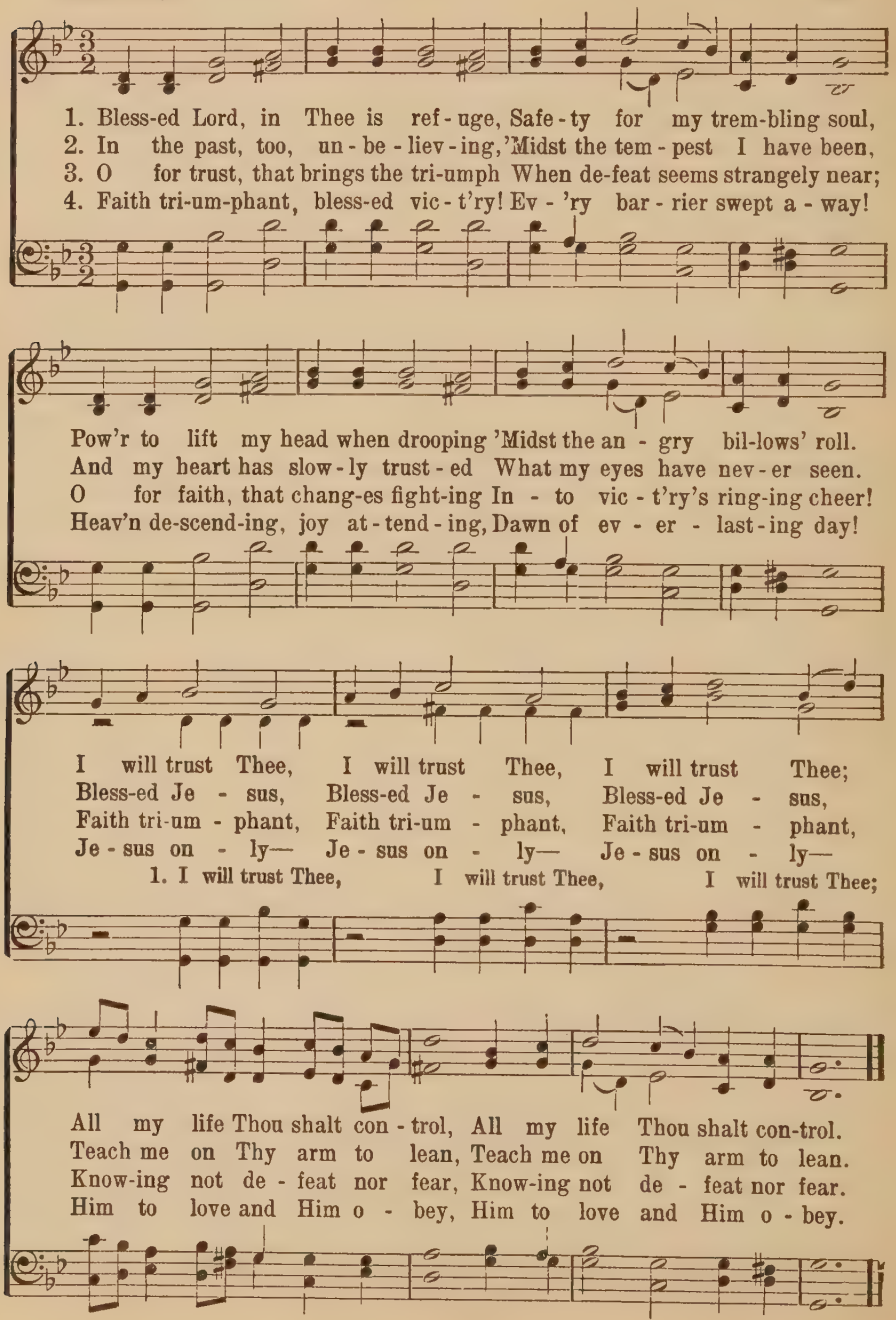
BLESSED ASSURANCE

Fanny J. Crosby USED BY PERMISSION Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight! Angels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech-oes of
hap - py and blest; Watching and waiting, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
REFRAIN
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good - ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

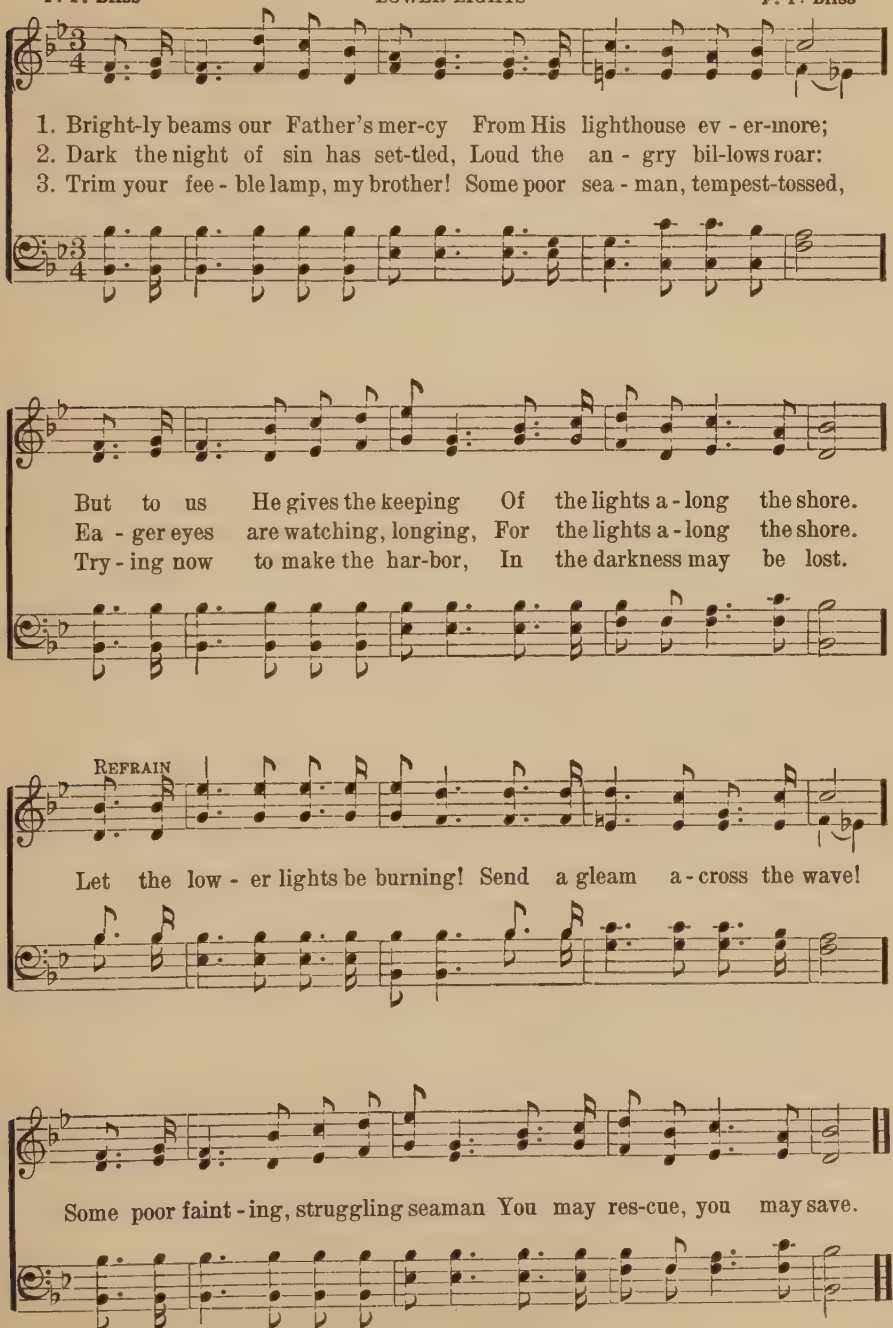
339 BLESSED LORD, IN THEE IS REFUGE

Herbert Booth W. Owen


1. Bless-ed Lord, in Thee is ref - uge, Safe - ty for my trem-bling soul,
2. In the past, too, un - be - liev - ing, 'Midst the tem - pest I have been,
3. O for trust, that brings the tri-umph When de-feat seems strangely near;
4. Faith tri-um-phant, bless-ed vic - t'ry! Ev - 'ry bar - rier swept a - way!
Pow'r to lift my head when drooping 'Midst the an - gry bil-lows' roll.
And my heart has slow - ly trust - ed What my eyes have nev - er seen.
O for faith, that chang-es fight-ing In - to vic - t'ry's ring-ing cheer!
Heav'n de-scend-ing, joy at - tend - ing, Dawn of ev - er - last - ing day!
I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus,
Faith tri-um - phant, Faith tri-um - phant, Faith tri-um - phant,
Je - sus on - ly— Je - sus on - ly— Je - sus on - ly—
1. I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee;
All my life Thou shalt con - trol, All my life Thou shalt con-trol.
Teach me on Thy arm to lean, Teach me on Thy arm to lean.
Know-ing not de - feat nor fear, Know-ing not de - feat nor fear.
Him to love and Him o - bey, Him to love and Him o - bey.

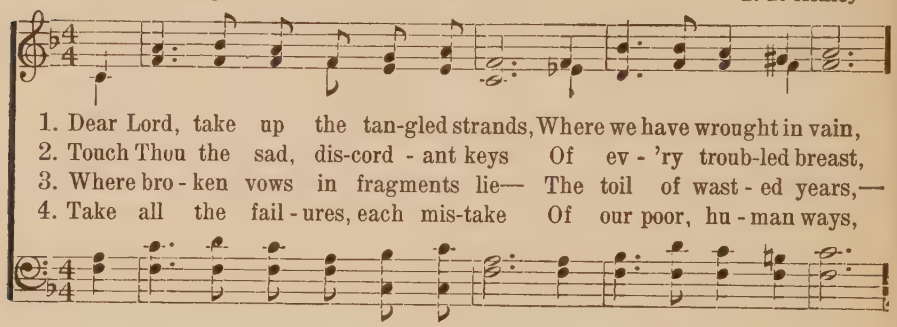
340 BRIGHTLY BEAMS OUR FATHER'S MERCY

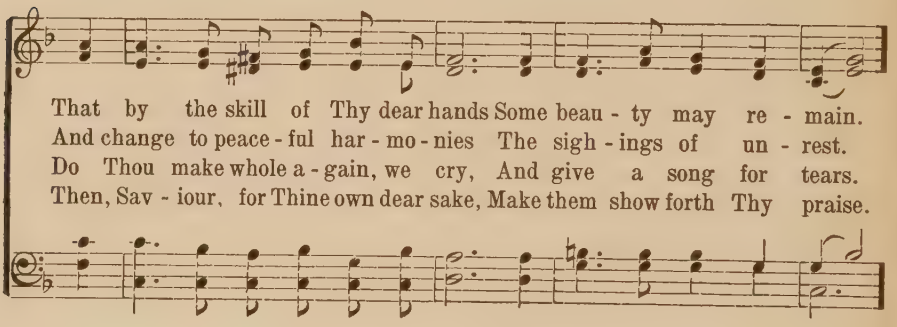
P. P. Bliss — LOWER LIGHTS — P. P. Bliss

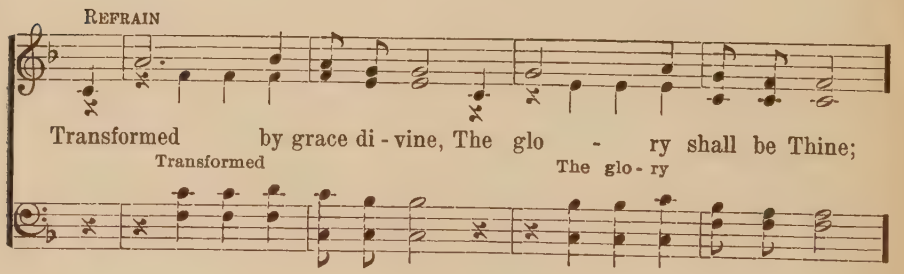

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His lighthouse ev - er-more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar:
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea - man, tempest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the darkness may be lost.
REFRAIN
Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint - ing, struggling seaman You may res-cue, you may save.

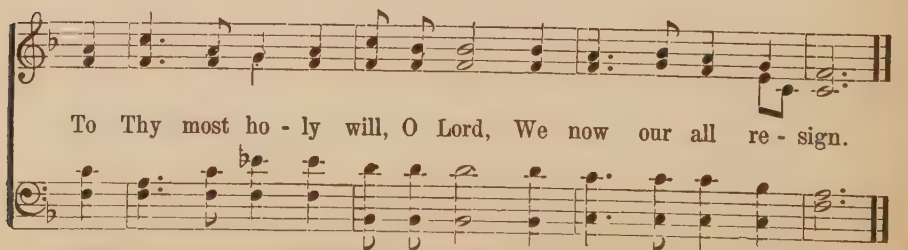
341 DEAR LORD, TAKE UP THE TANGLED STRANDS

Mrs. F. G. Burroughs — TRANSFORMED — B. D. Ackley


1. Dear Lord, take up the tan-gled strands, Where we have wrought in vain,
2. Touch Thou the sad, dis-cord - ant keys Of ev - 'ry troub-led breast,
3. Where bro - ken vows in fragments lie— The toil of wast - ed years,—
4. Take all the fail - ures, each mis-take Of our poor, hu - man ways,


That by the skill of Thy dear hands Some beau - ty may re - main.
And change to peace - ful har - mo - nies The sigh - ings of un - rest.
Do Thou make whole a - gain, we cry, And give a song for tears.
Then, Sav - iour, for Thine own dear sake, Make them show forth Thy praise.





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FACE TO FACE

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Mrs. Frank A. Breck

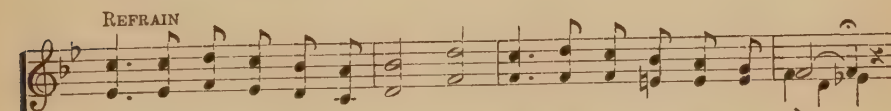
Grant Colfax Tullar

Moderato.

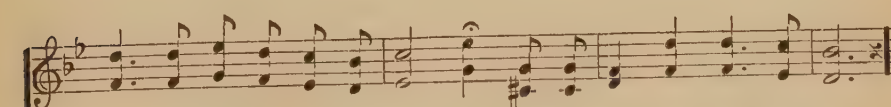
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark'ning veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ Who died for me?
But a bless-ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem - er, Je - sus Christ, Who loves me so.

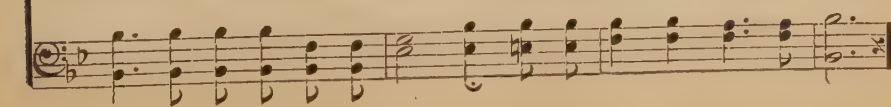
REFRAIN



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky; . .



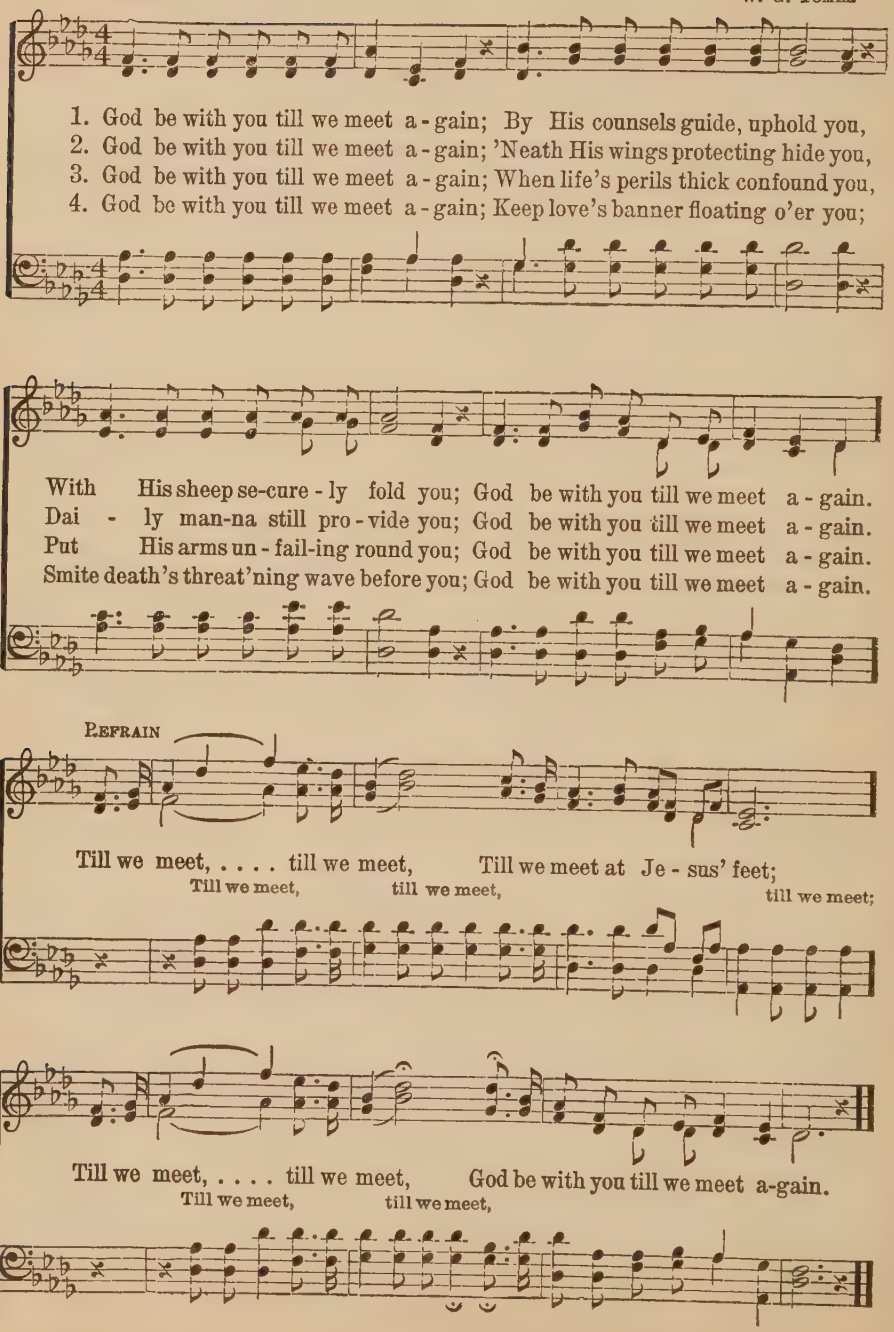
Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!



GOD BE WITH YOU

J. E. RANKIN

W. G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

344 I AM HAPPY IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING

IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING

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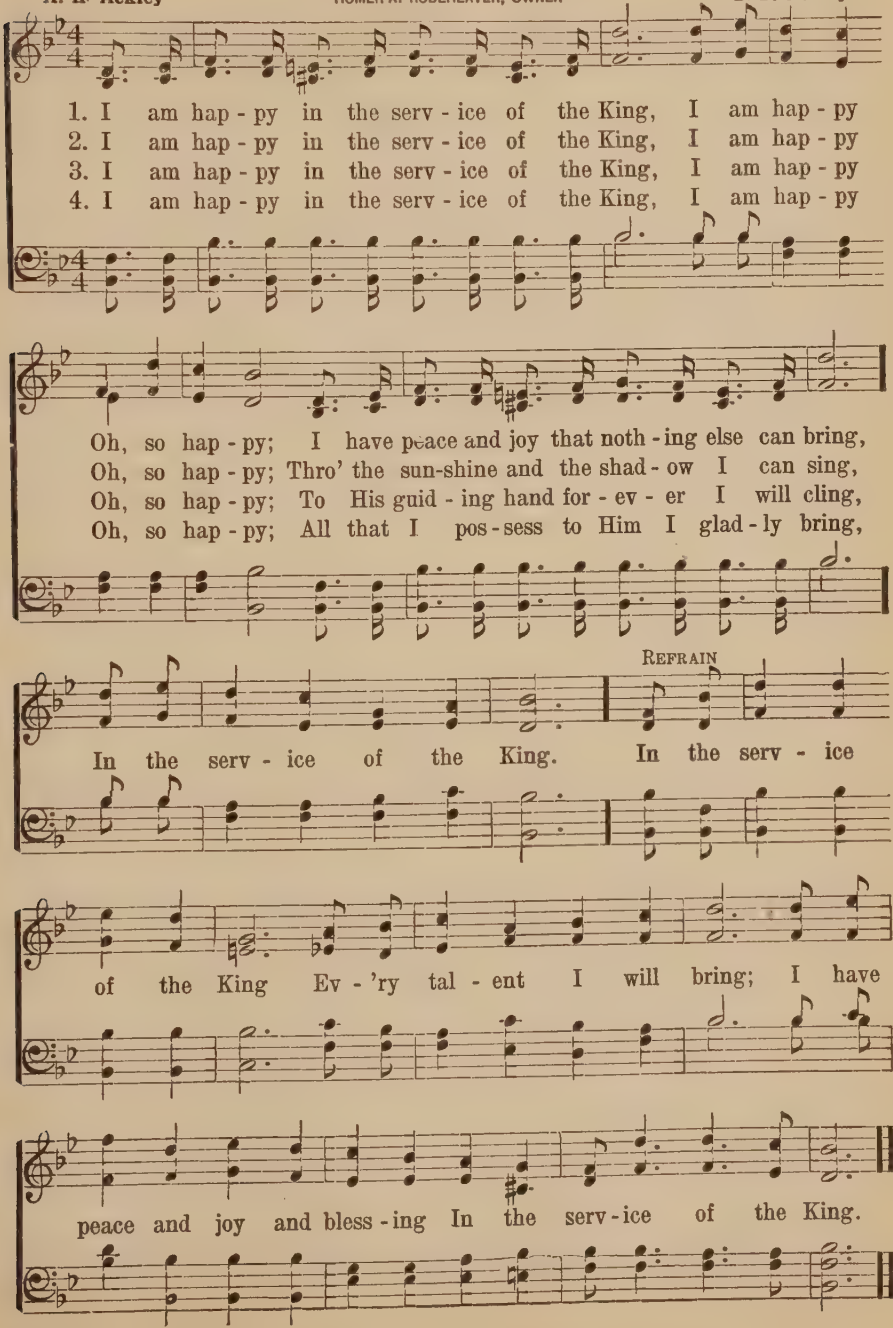
A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley


1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,
Oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun-shine and the shad - ow I can sing,
Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,
Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,
REFRAIN
In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice
of the King Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have
peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

345 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

KATHERINE HANKEY WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,
Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.
REFRAIN
I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

I SHALL SEE THE KING

W. C. Poole

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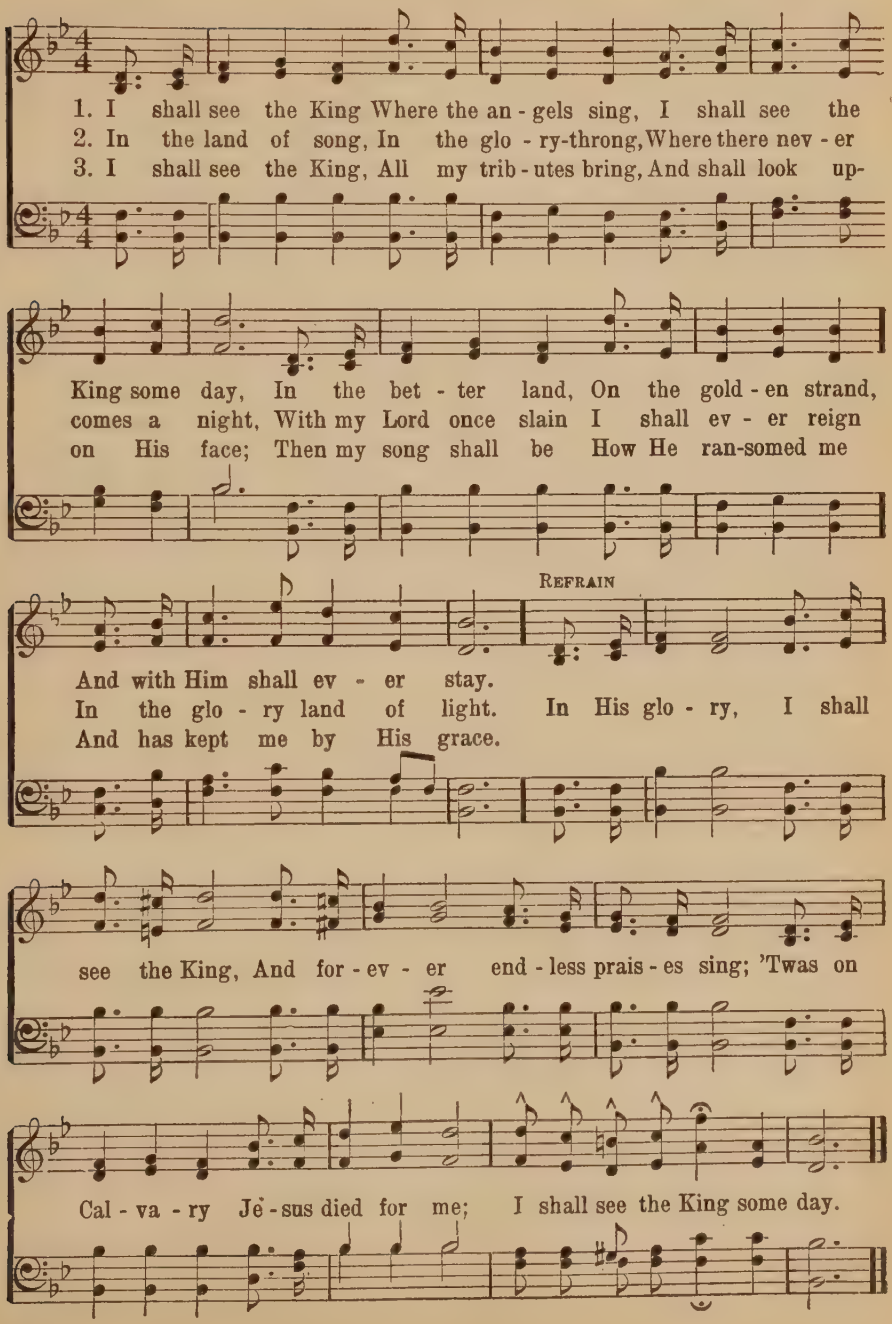
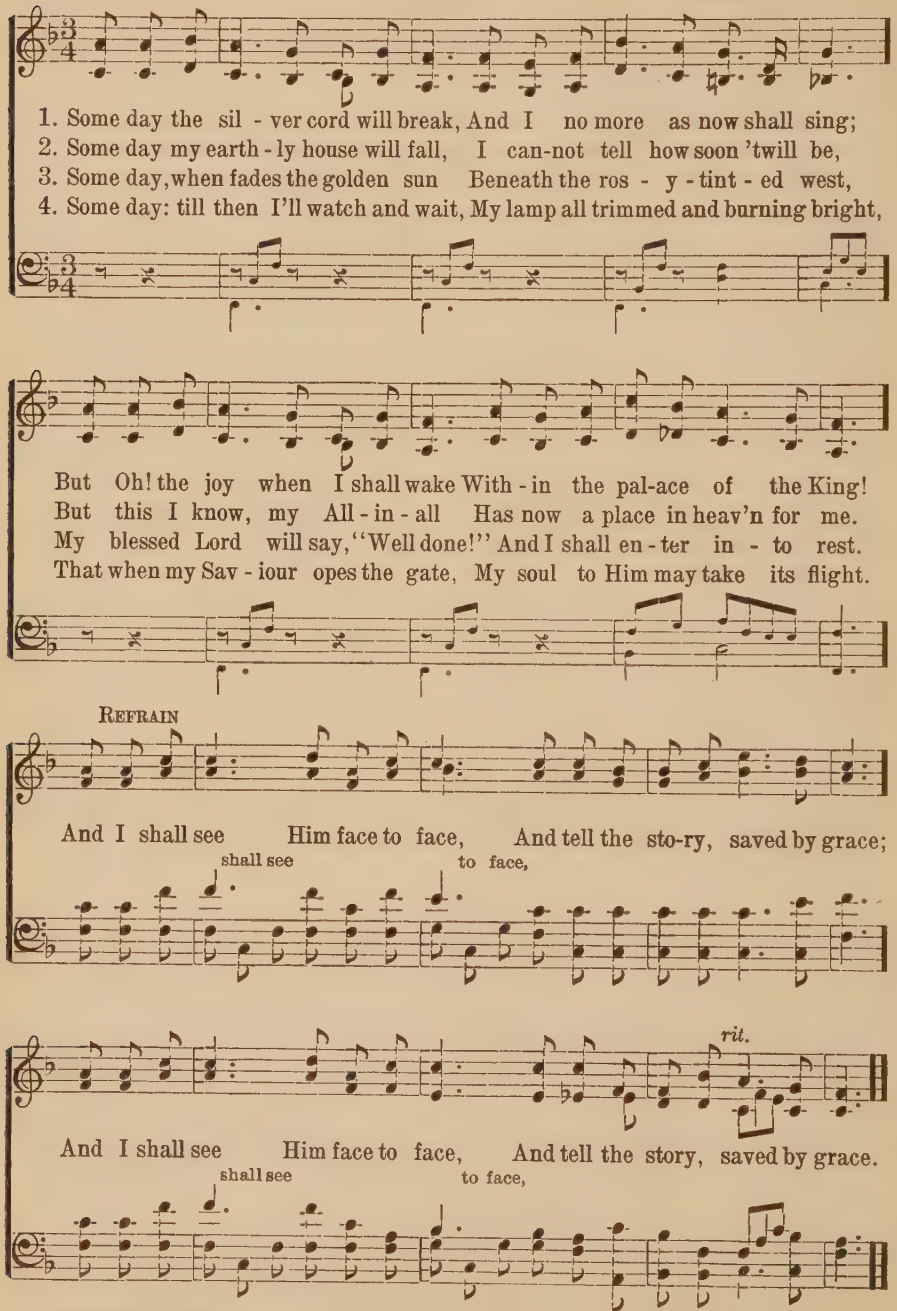

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the
2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry-throng, Where there nev - er
3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall look up-
King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand,
comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
on His face; Then my song shall be How He ran-somed me
REFRAIN
And with Him shall ev - er stay.
In the glo - ry land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall
And has kept me by His grace.
see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on
Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

347 SOME DAY THE SILVER CORD

Fanny J. Crosby — SAVED BY GRACE — George C. Stebbins


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
But Oh! the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know, my All - in - all Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
REFRAIN
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry, saved by grace;
shall see
to face,
rit.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the story, saved by grace.
shall see
to face,

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348 I WILL SING THE WONDROUS STORY

Words and music copyrighted 1887, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal 1914, by P. P. Bilhorn

F. H. ROWLEY — PETER P. BILHORN

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from man-y a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
REFRAIN
Yes, I'll sing . . . . . the won-drous sto - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing
the won-drous sto - ry
Christ . . . . who died for me, ... Sing it with . . . . . the saints in
Of the Christ
who died for me,
Sing it with
glo - ry, Gath-ered by . . . . . the crys-tal sea . . . . . .
the saints in glo - ry,
Gath-ered by
the crystal sea.

349 I'LL TELL TO ALL THAT GOD IS LOVE

TILL THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS

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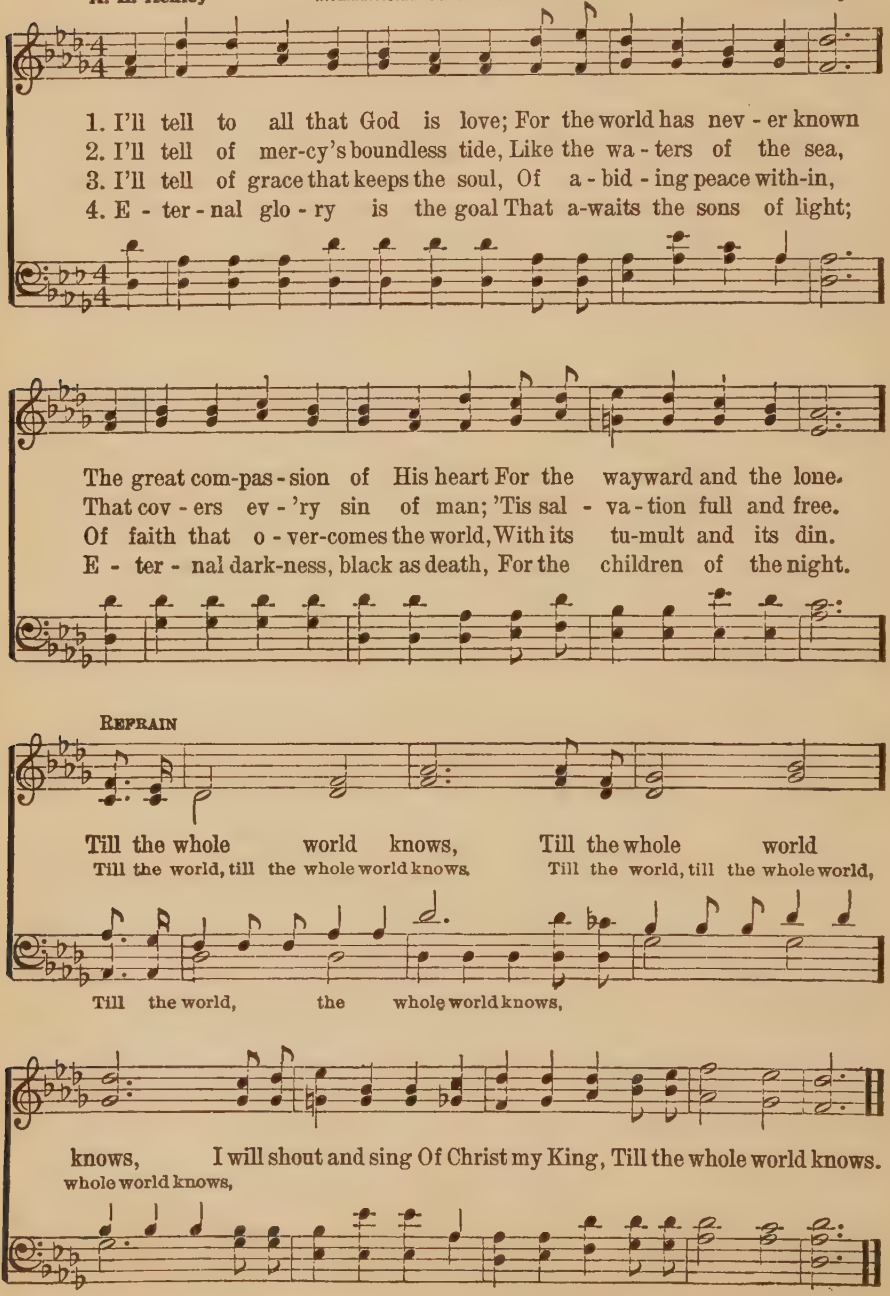
A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley


1. I'll tell to all that God is love; For the world has nev - er known
2. I'll tell of mer-cy's boundless tide, Like the wa - ters of the sea,
3. I'll tell of grace that keeps the soul, Of a - bid - ing peace with-in,
4. E - ter - nal glo - ry is the goal That a-waits the sons of light;
The great com-pas - sion of His heart For the wayward and the lone.
That cov - ers ev - 'ry sin of man; 'Tis sal - va - tion full and free.
Of faith that o - ver-comes the world, With its tu-mult and its din.
E - ter - nal dark-ness, black as death, For the children of the night.
REFRAIN
Till the whole world knows, Till the whole world
Till the world, till the whole world knows. Till the world, till the whole world,
Till the world, the whole world knows,
knows, I will shout and sing Of Christ my King, Till the whole world knows.
whole world knows,

350 I'VE REACHED THE LAND OF CORN AND WINE

Edgar Page Stites — O BEULAH LAND — John R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
2. My Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze Is borne from ev-er-ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of Heaven's mel-o-dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.
He gen-tly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er-fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.
REFRAIN
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,
I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And
view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more!

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IN SORROW I WANDERED

I WALK WITH THE KING

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INTERNATIONAL COYPRIGHT SECURED

James Rowe B. D. Ackley

1. In sor - row I wandered, my spir - it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let
hap - py— se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till ev - 'ning glad
help me— no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring: Come in - to the sun-light and walk with the King.
REFRAIN
I walk with the King, hal-le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

352 JESUS MAY COME TODAY

IS IT THE CROWNING DAY?

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George Walker Whitcomb HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER Charles H. Marsh

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I would see my
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day, Glad day! Seemeth I hear their
3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day, Glad day! Lights appear on the
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I will free - ly
Friend; Dangers and troubles would end If Je - sus should come to -
song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If I should go home to -
shore, Storms will affright nev-er - more, For He is "at hand" to -
tell Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to -
REFRAIN
day. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll
live for to - day, nor anx - ious be; Je - sus, my Lord, I
rit.
soon shall see. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?

353 JUST A FEW MORE DAYS

WHERE THE GATES SWING OUTWARD NEVER

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Charles H. Gabriel — Charles H. Gabriel

1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - iour calls,
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn - ing! Nev - er-more to sigh, nev - er-more to die—
REFRAIN
I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll exchange my cross for a
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.
star - ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev - er; At His feet I'll
lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

354 LET THE SONG GO 'ROUND THE EARTH

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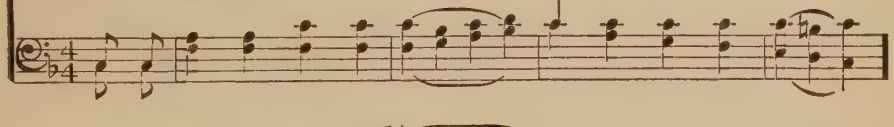
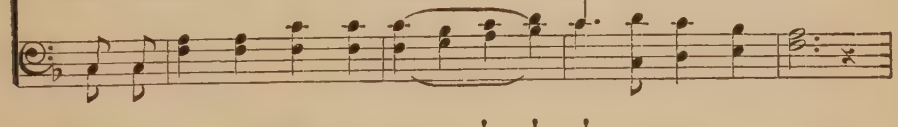
Sarah G. Stock — J. B. Herbert

Spirited

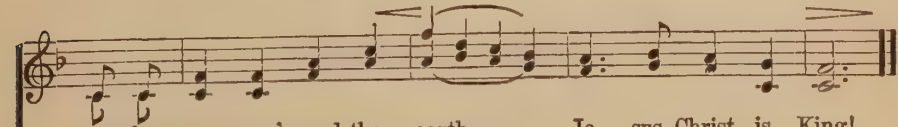
1. Let the song go 'round the earth, . . . Je - sus Christ is Lord;
2. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . From the east - ern sea,
3. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . Lands where Is - lam's sway,
4. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . Where the sum-mer smiles,
5. Let the song go 'round the earth! . . . Je - sus Christ is King;



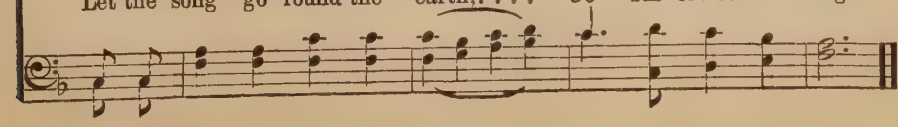
Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, ... Be His name a - dored:
Where the day-light has its birth, ... Glad, and bright, and free!
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, ... Cast their bonds a - way!
Let the notes of ho - ly mirth, ... Break from dis - tant isles!
With the sto - ry of His worth. . . . . Let the whole world ring!



Ev - 'ry clime and ev - 'ry tongue, Come, join the grand, the glo - rious song,
Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, And waft them on to In - dia's plains,
Let His praise from Af - ric's shore Rise, rise and swell her wide lands o'er.
In - land for - ests, dark and dim, And ice-bound coasts give back the hymn,
Him cre - a - tion all a - dore For ev - er - more and ev - er - more,

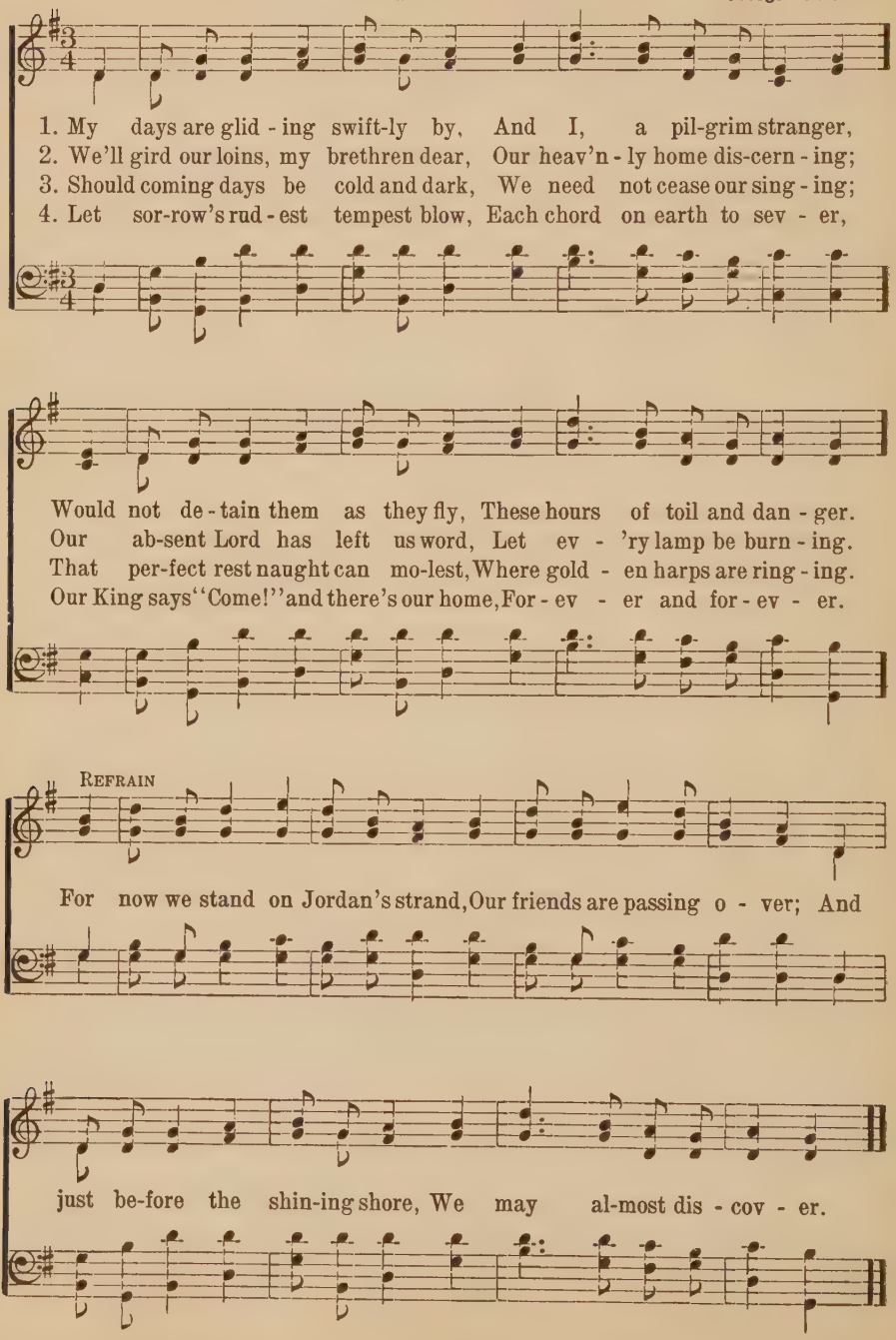


Let the song go 'round the earth, ... Je - sus Christ is King!



355 MY DAYS ARE GLIDING SWIFTLY BY

THE SHINING SHORE — George F. Root

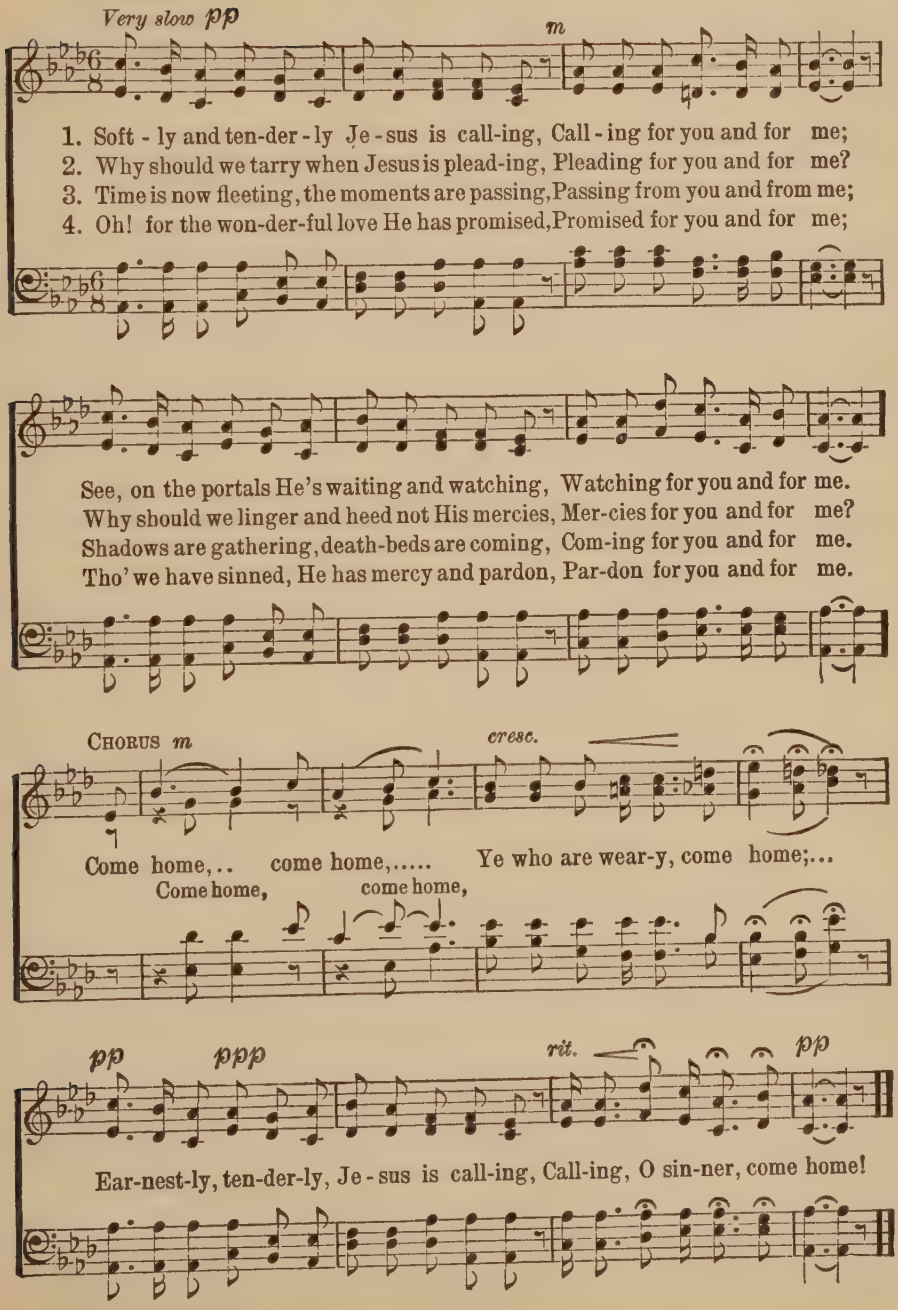

1. My days are glid - ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stranger,
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heav'n - ly home dis-cern - ing;
3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
4. Let sor-row's rud - est tempest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er,
Would not de - tain them as they fly, These hours of toil and dan - ger.
Our ab-sent Lord has left us word, Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing.
That per-fect rest naught can mo-lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says "Come!" and there's our home, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
REFRAIN
For now we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver; And
just be-fore the shin-ing shore, We may al-most dis - cov - er.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Will L. Thompson

HOPE PUB. CO., OWNERS

WILL L. THOMPSON


Very slow pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS m
cresc.
Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,
pp
ppp
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

357 LOW IN THE GRAVE HE LAY

CHRIST AROSE

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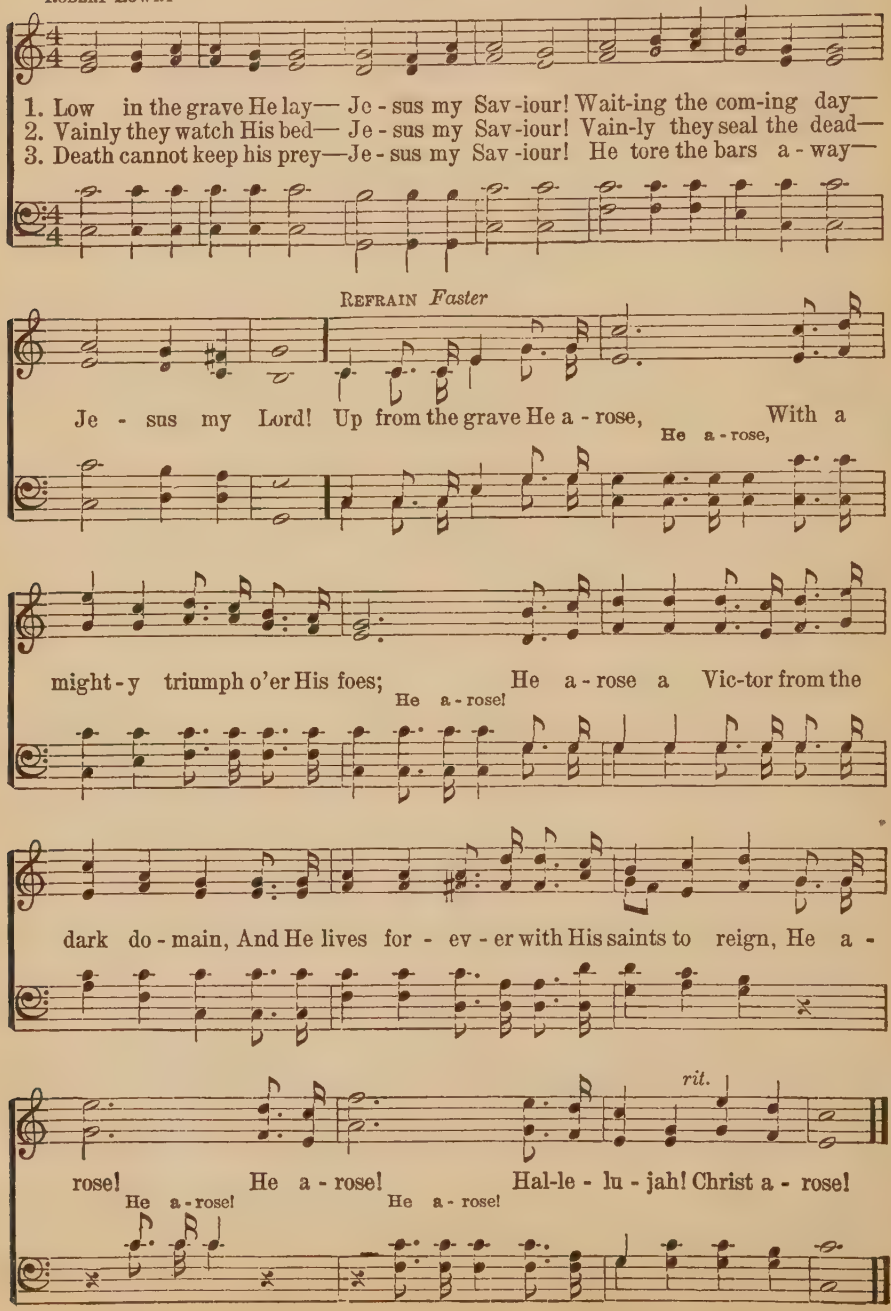
ROBERT LOWRY ROBERT LOWRY


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
2. Vainly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—
REFRAIN Faster
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
He a - rose,
might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign, He a -
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal-le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose!
He a - rose!

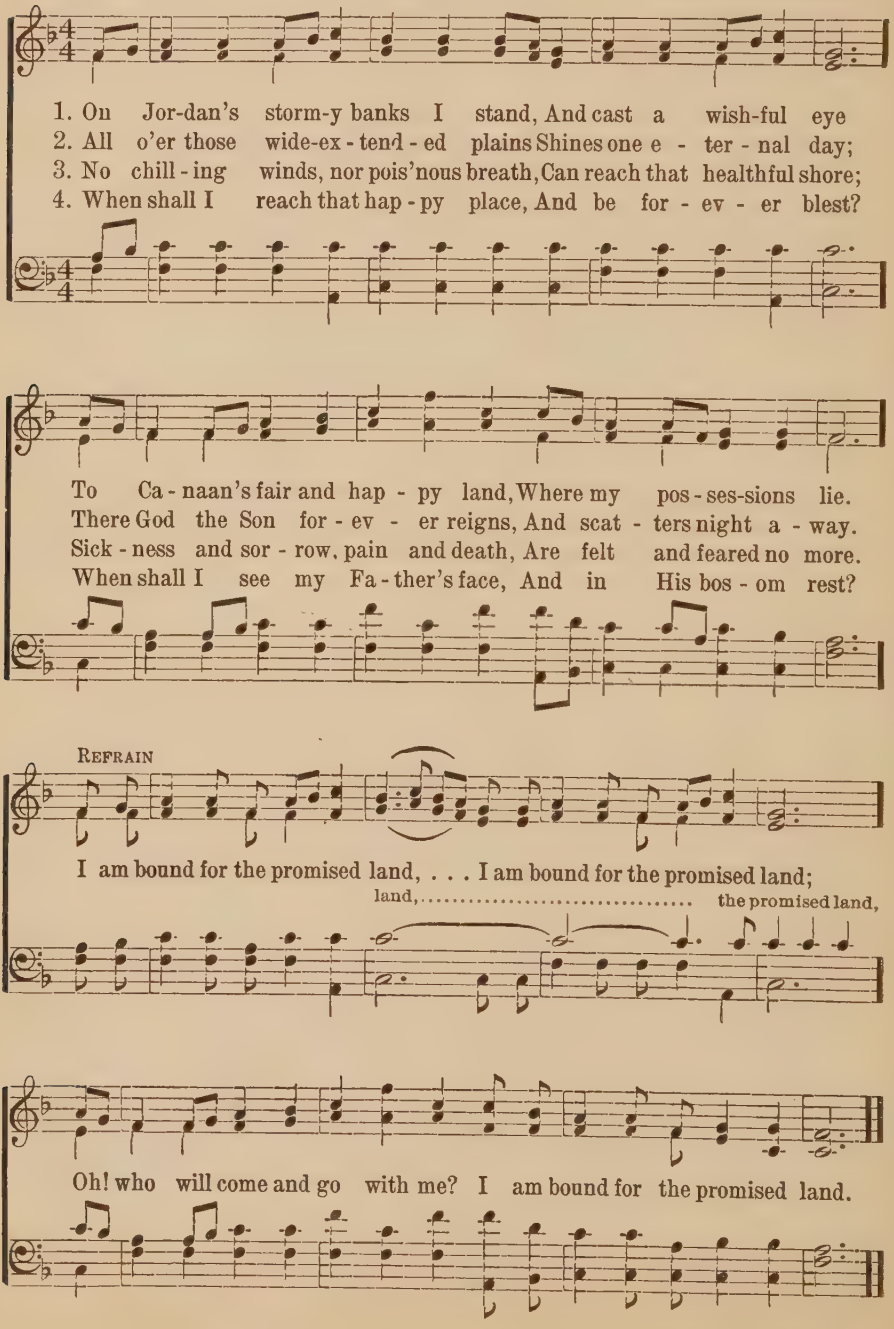
358 OH! SOMETIMES THE SHADOWS ARE DEEP

E. Johnson — THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I — William G. Fischer

1. Oh! some-times the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. Oh! sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
3. Oh! near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre - vail;
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.
REFRAIN
Oh! then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the
Rock that is high - er than I; is high - er than I; Oh! then to the
Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I!

359 ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

Samuel Stennett THE PROMISED LAND Arranged from Dunham


1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick-ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
REFRAIN
I am bound for the promised land, . . . I am bound for the promised land;
land, ... the promised land,
Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

360 SAVIOUR, BE WITH ME EVERY HOUR

RECEIVE MY CRY

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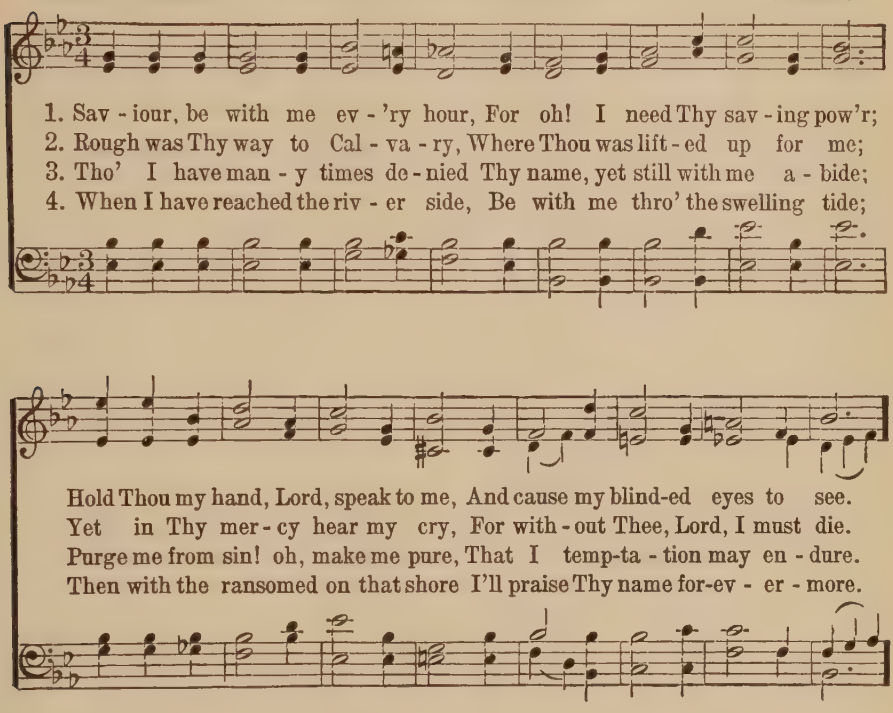
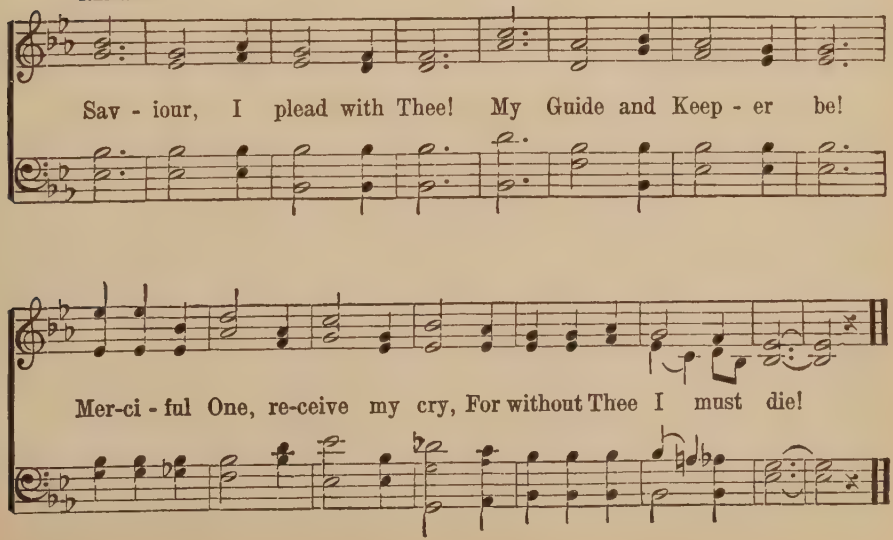
Charles H. Gabriel — Charles H. Gabriel


1. Sav - iour, be with me ev - 'ry hour, For oh! I need Thy sav - ing pow'r;
2. Rough was Thy way to Cal - va - ry, Where Thou was lift - ed up for me;
3. Tho' I have man - y times de - nied Thy name, yet still with me a - bide;
4. When I have reached the riv - er side, Be with me thro' the swelling tide;
Hold Thou my hand, Lord, speak to me, And cause my blind-ed eyes to see.
Yet in Thy mer - cy hear my cry, For with - out Thee, Lord, I must die.
Purge me from sin! oh, make me pure, That I temp-ta - tion may en - dure.
Then with the ransomed on that shore I'll praise Thy name for-ev - er - more.

REFRAIN



361 SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME

P. P. Bliss — WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE — P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of life;
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:
REFRAIN
Beau-ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life;
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life.

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362 SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE

THERE COMES TO MY HEART ONE SWEET STRAIN

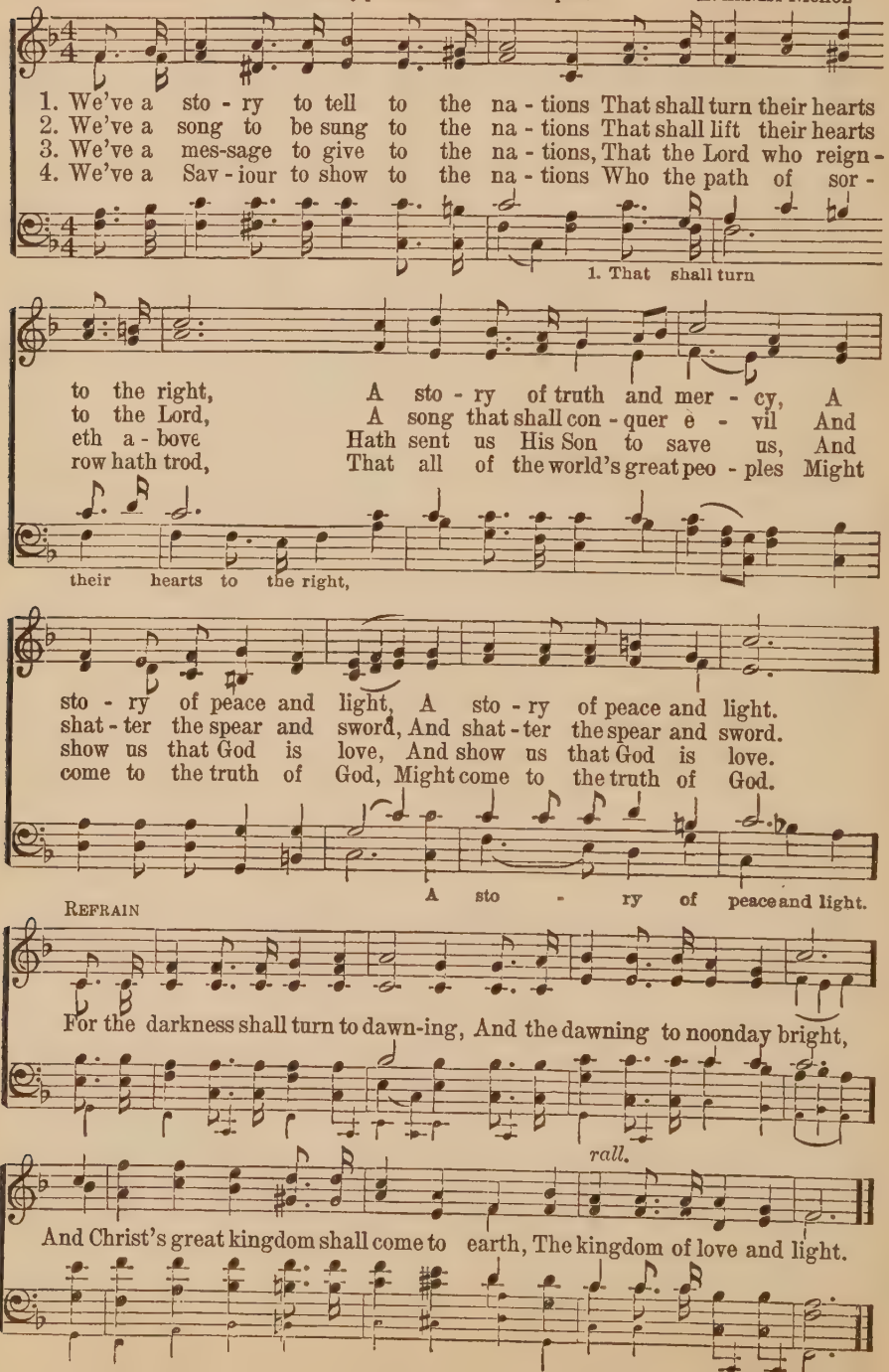
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHTED 1887, BY P. P. BILHORN. RENEWAL 1914

Peter P. Bilhorn Peter P. Bilhorn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A glad and a
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My debt by His
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My heart with this
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And as I keep
joy - ous re-frain; (re-frain;) I sing it a - gain and a - gain,
death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid,
peace did a-bound; (abound;) In Him the rich bless - ing I found,
close to His side; (His side,) There's nothing but peace doth be - tide,
REFRAIN
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
For peace, the gift of God's love.
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
Peace, peace, sweet peace!
cres.
Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!) Oh, won - der - ful,
won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

363 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

COLIN STERNE — Used by permission of the composer — H. ERNEST NICHOL


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes-sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -
1. That shall turn
to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might
their hearts to the right,
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
A sto - ry of peace and light.
REFRAIN
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,
rall.
And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

364 WHAT A WONDERFUL CHANGE

SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

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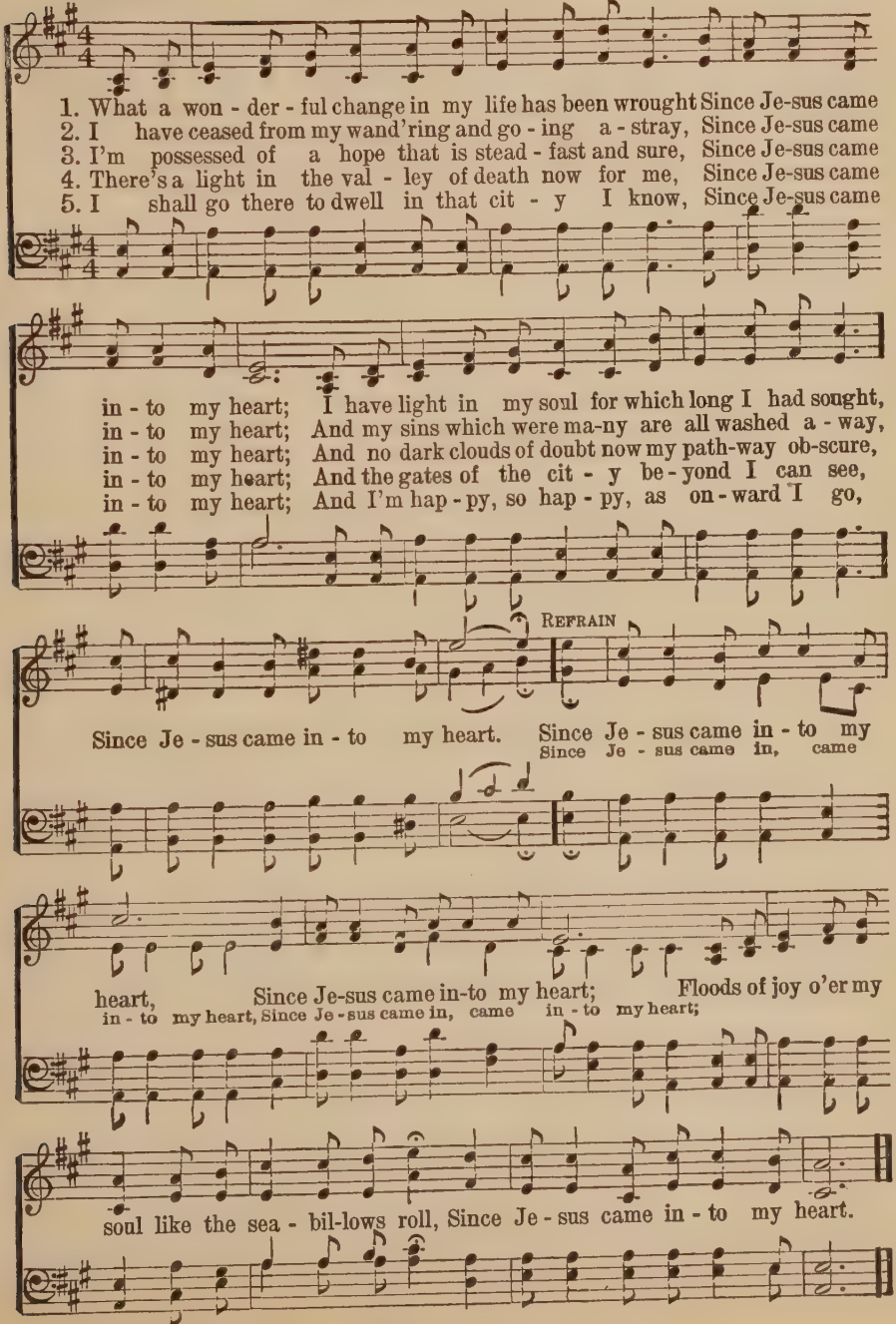
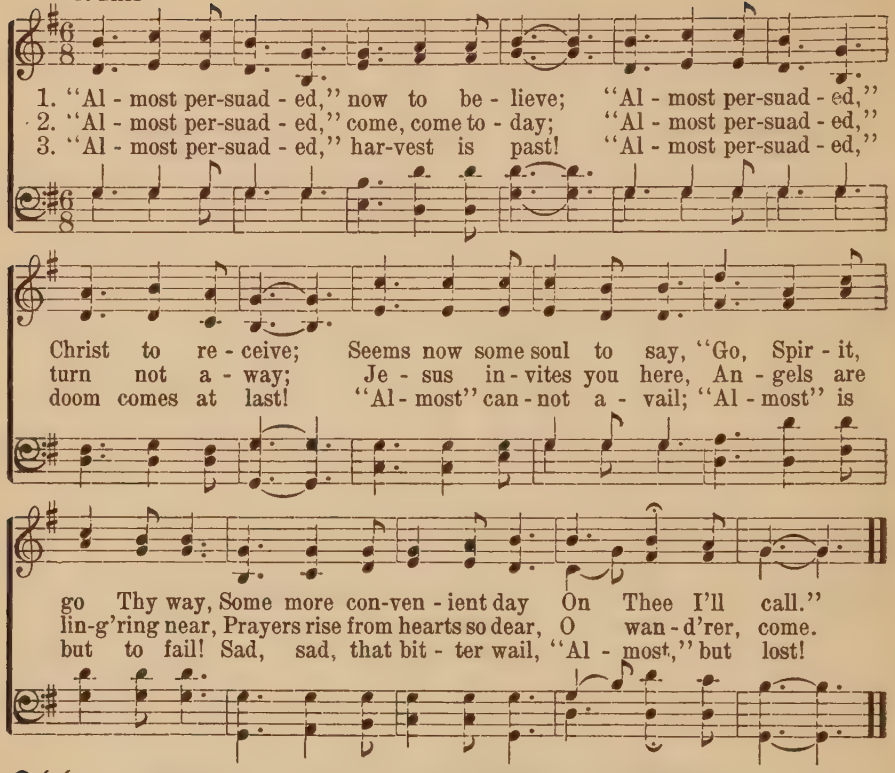
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

R. H. McDaniel — Charles H. Gabriel


1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm possessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know, Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were ma-ny are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,
REFRAIN
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;
soul like the sea - bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

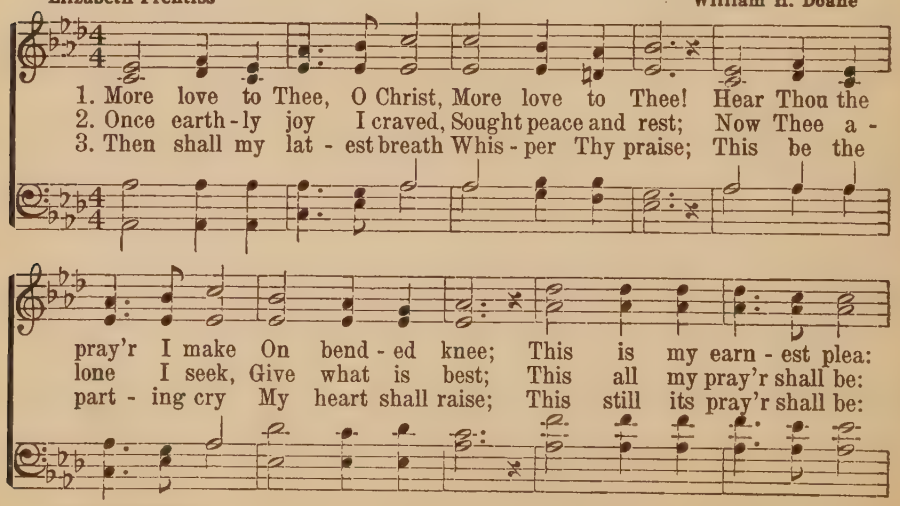
365 ALMOST PERSUADED

P. P. Bliss P. P. Bliss


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har-vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con-ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost!

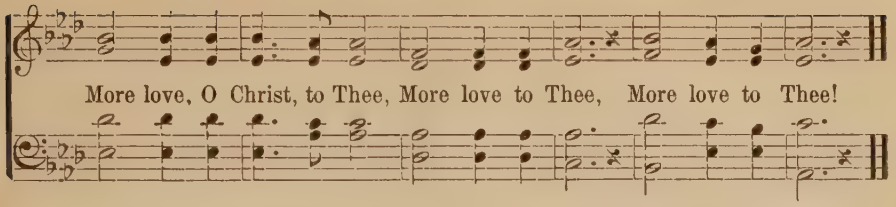
366 MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

Elizabeth Prentiss William H. Doane


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:

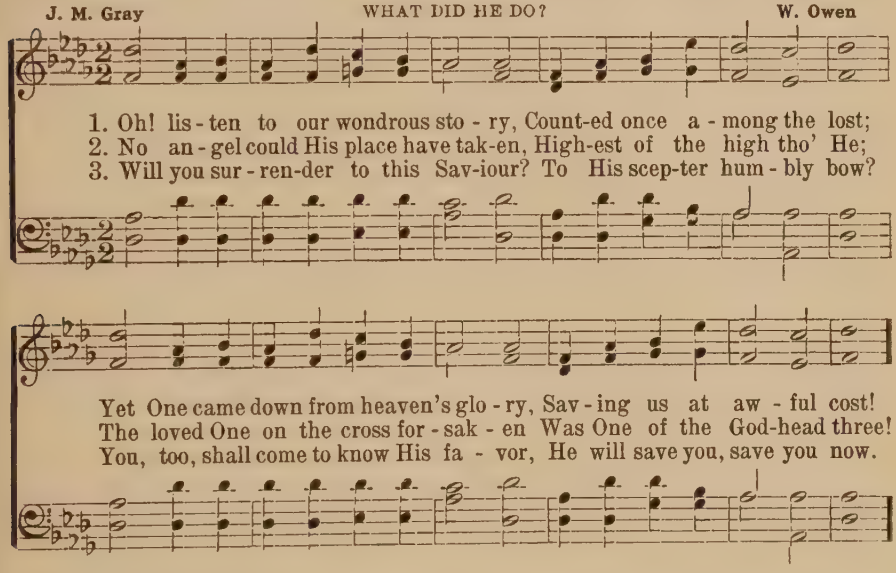
USED BY PERMISSION

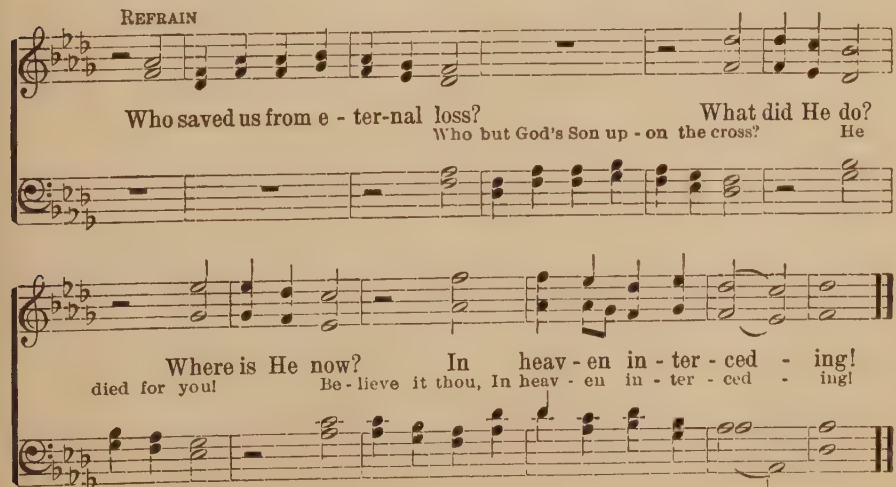
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST



367 OH! LISTEN TO OUR WONDROUS STORY

J. M. Gray — WHAT DID HE DO? — W. Owen


1. Oh! lis - ten to our wondrous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost;
2. No an - gel could His place have tak-en, High-est of the high tho' He;
3. Will you sur - ren-der to this Sav-iour? To His scep-ter hum - bly bow?
Yet One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was One of the God-head three!
You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now.


REFRAIN
Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He
Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

368 UPON A WIDE AND STORMY SEA

Charles H. Gabriel SAIL ON! **Charles H. Gabriel**

Solo and chorus
1. Up - on a wide and stormy sea, Thou'rt sail-ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore, and wea-ry-worn—The sky o'er-cast, the can-vas torn?
3. Do comrades trem - ble and re - fuse To fur - ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drift-ing with the gale?
Ad lib.
And thy great Ad-m'ral or-ders Thee:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
Hark ye! a voice to thee is borne:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev - er fail! Sail on! sail on! sail on!
REFRAIN
Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The dark - ness
will not al - ways last; Sail on! sail on! . . . . . God
Sail on! sail on!
3
* Rit. e dim
pp
lives! and He commands: "Sail on! sail on!" . . . . . .
on! sail on! sail on sail on!

* May close here.

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369 WHEN THE NIGHT IS O'ER

I SHALL DWELL FOREVER THERE

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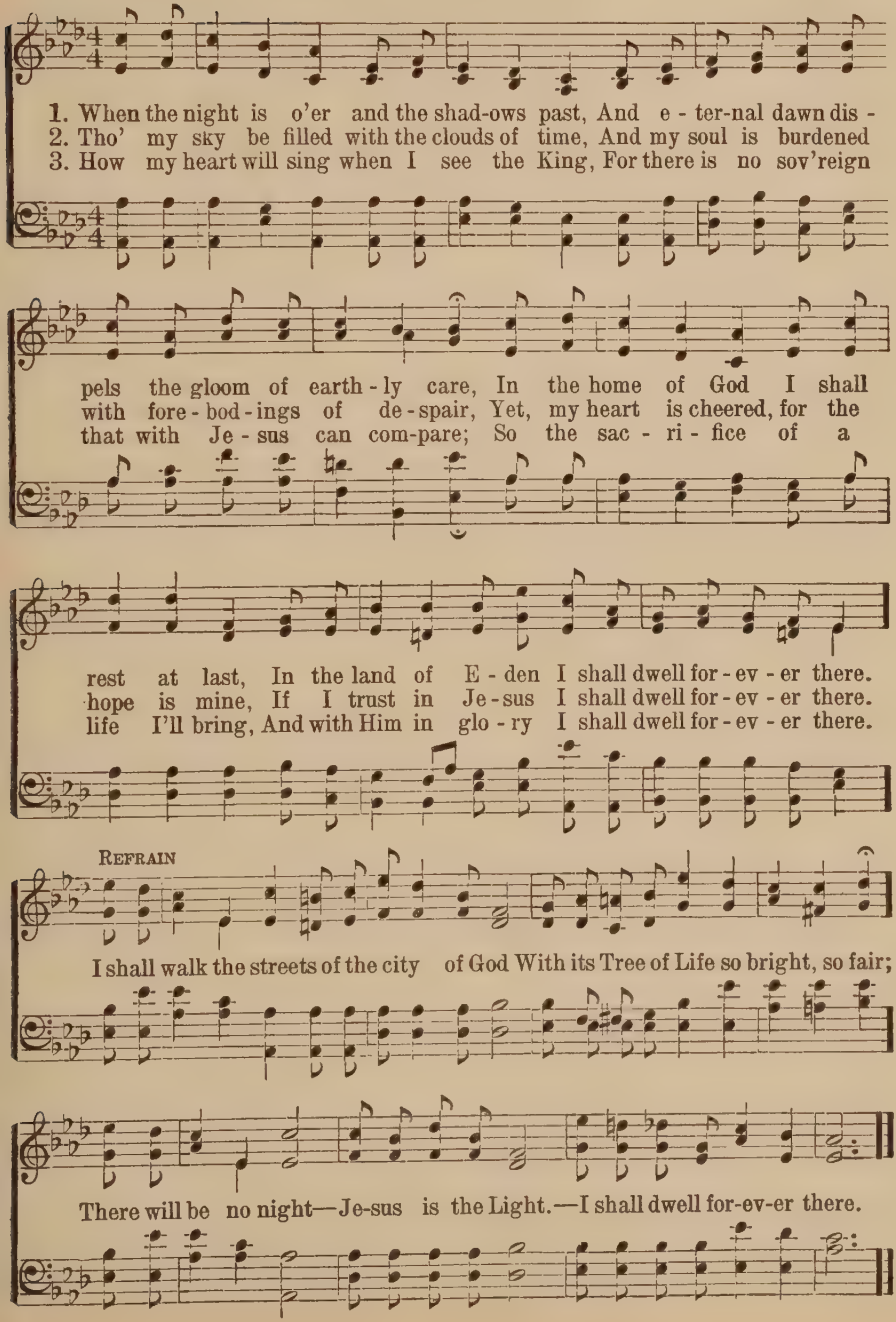
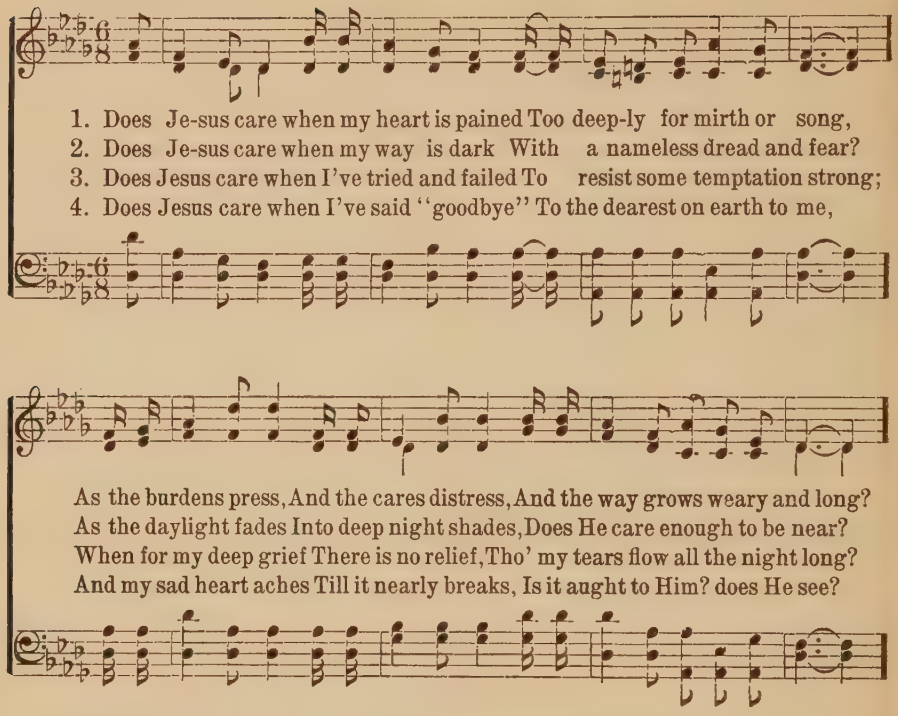
A. H. Ackley — B. D. Ackley


1. When the night is o'er and the shad-ows past, And e - ter-nal dawn dis -
pels the gloom of earth - ly care, In the home of God I shall
rest at last, In the land of E - den I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
2. Tho' my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my soul is burdened
with fore - bod - ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, for the
hope is mine, If I trust in Je - sus I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sov'reign
that with Je - sus can com-pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a
life I'll bring, And with Him in glo - ry I shall dwell for - ev - er there.
REFRAIN
I shall walk the streets of the city of God With its Tree of Life so bright, so fair;
There will be no night—Je-sus is the Light.—I shall dwell for-ev-er there.

DOES JESUS CARE

Frank E. Graeff — J. Lincoln Hall


1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth or song,
2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed To resist some temptation strong;
4. Does Jesus care when I've said "goodbye" To the dearest on earth to me,
As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
When for my deep grief There is no relief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, Is it aught to Him? does He see?
REFRAIN
O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . .
When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Saviour cares. . . .
He cares.

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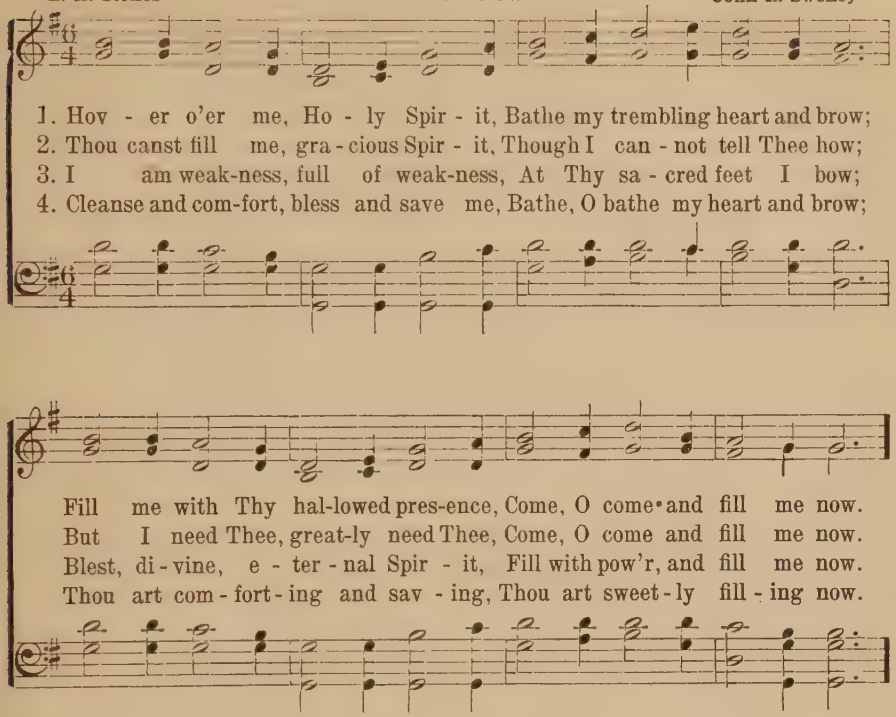
371 HOVER O'ER ME, HOLY SPIRIT

E. H. Stokes — FILL ME NOW — John R. Sweney


1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.
REFRAIN
Fill me now, fill me now, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me now;
Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

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372 THE WORLD IS BRIGHT, THE WORLD IS GOOD

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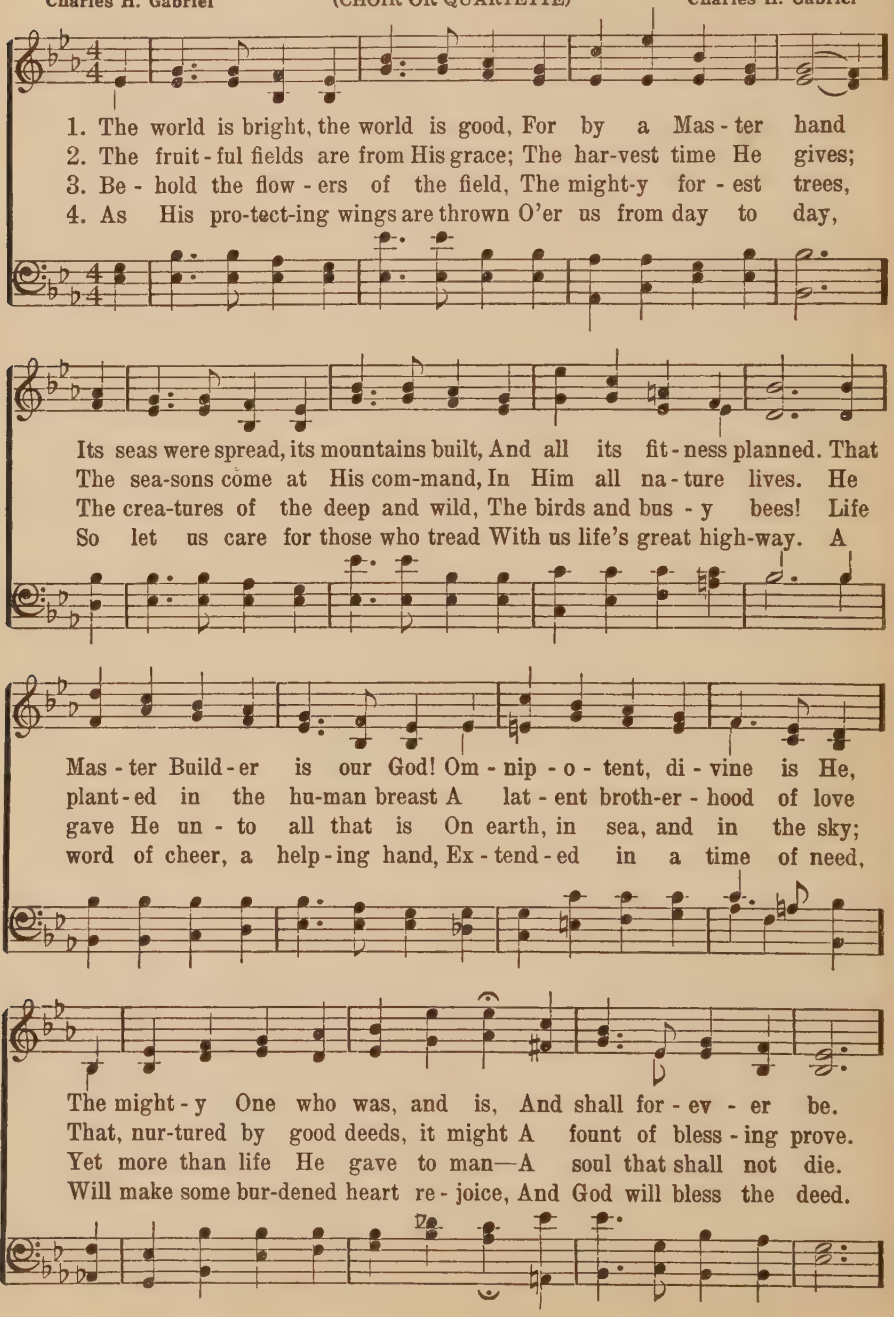
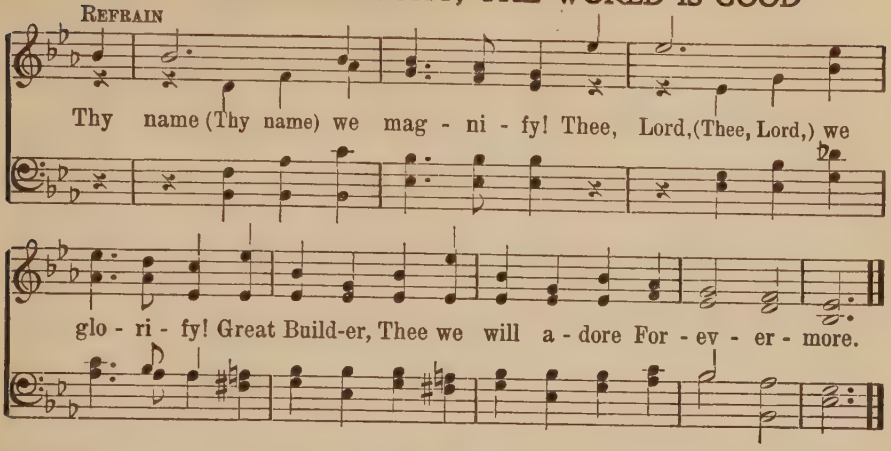
Charles H. Gabriel (CHOIR OR QUARTETTE) Charles H. Gabriel


1. The world is bright, the world is good, For by a Mas - ter hand
Its seas were spread, its mountains built, And all its fit - ness planned. That
Mas - ter Build - er is our God! Om - nip - o - tent, di - vine is He,
The might - y One who was, and is, And shall for - ev - er be.
2. The fruit - ful fields are from His grace; The har-vest time He gives;
The sea-sons come at His com-mand, In Him all na - ture lives. He
plant - ed in the hu-man breast A lat - ent broth-er - hood of love
That, nur-tured by good deeds, it might A fount of bless - ing prove.
3. Be - hold the flow - ers of the field, The might-y for - est trees,
The crea-tures of the deep and wild, The birds and bus - y bees! Life
gave He un - to all that is On earth, in sea, and in the sky;
Yet more than life He gave to man—A soul that shall not die.
4. As His pro-tect-ing wings are thrown O'er us from day to day,
So let us care for those who tread With us life's great high-way. A
word of cheer, a help - ing hand, Ex - tend - ed in a time of need,
Will make some bur-dened heart re - joice, And God will bless the deed.

THE WORLD IS BRIGHT, THE WORLD IS GOOD

REFRAIN



373 FATHER, LEAD ME DAY BY DAY

John P. Hopps

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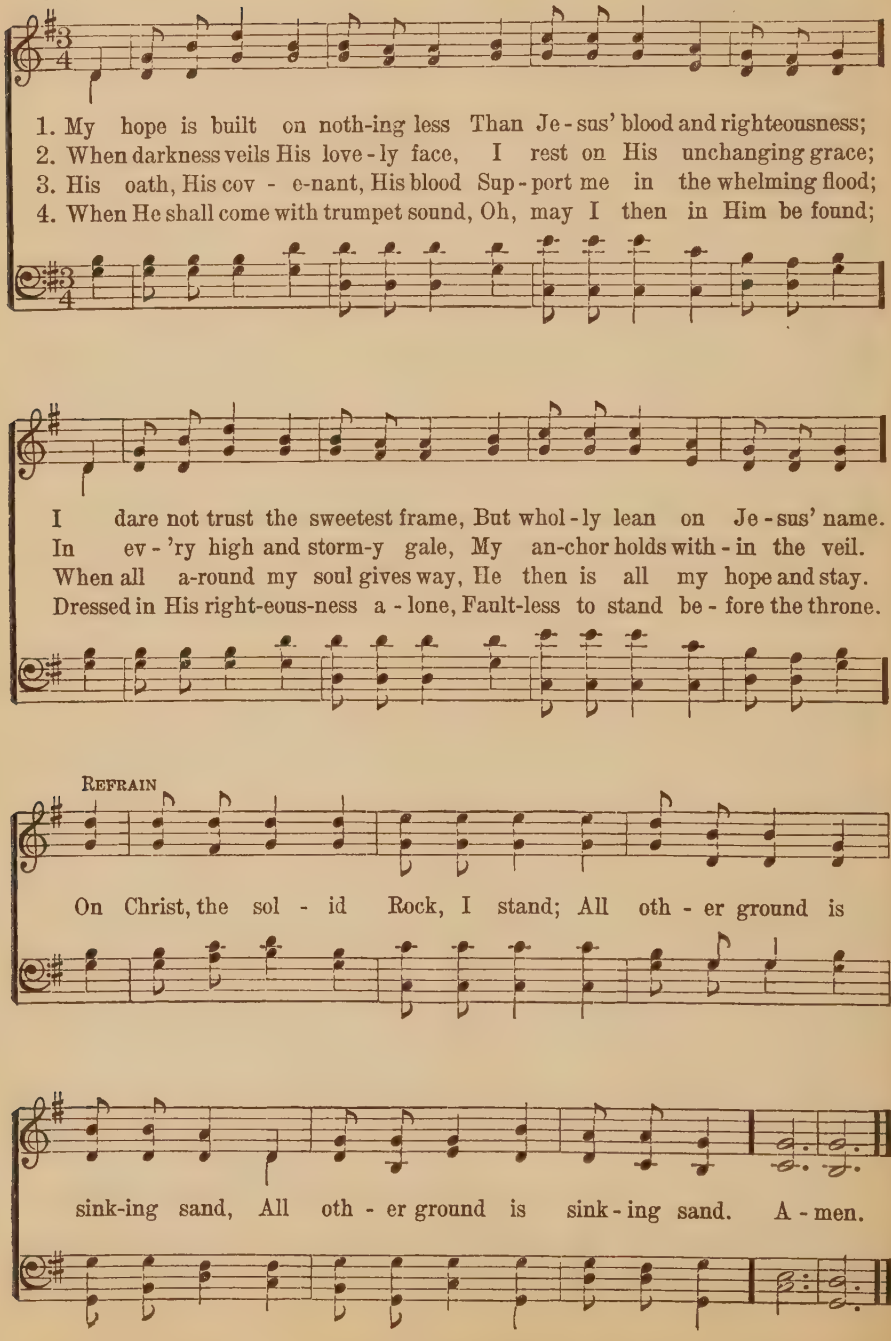
Charles H. Gabriel

1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt- ed to do wrong, Keep me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low,
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.
REFRAIN
Lead me, lead me, Fa - ther, lead me day by day.
Lead me, lead me,

MY HOPE IS BUILT

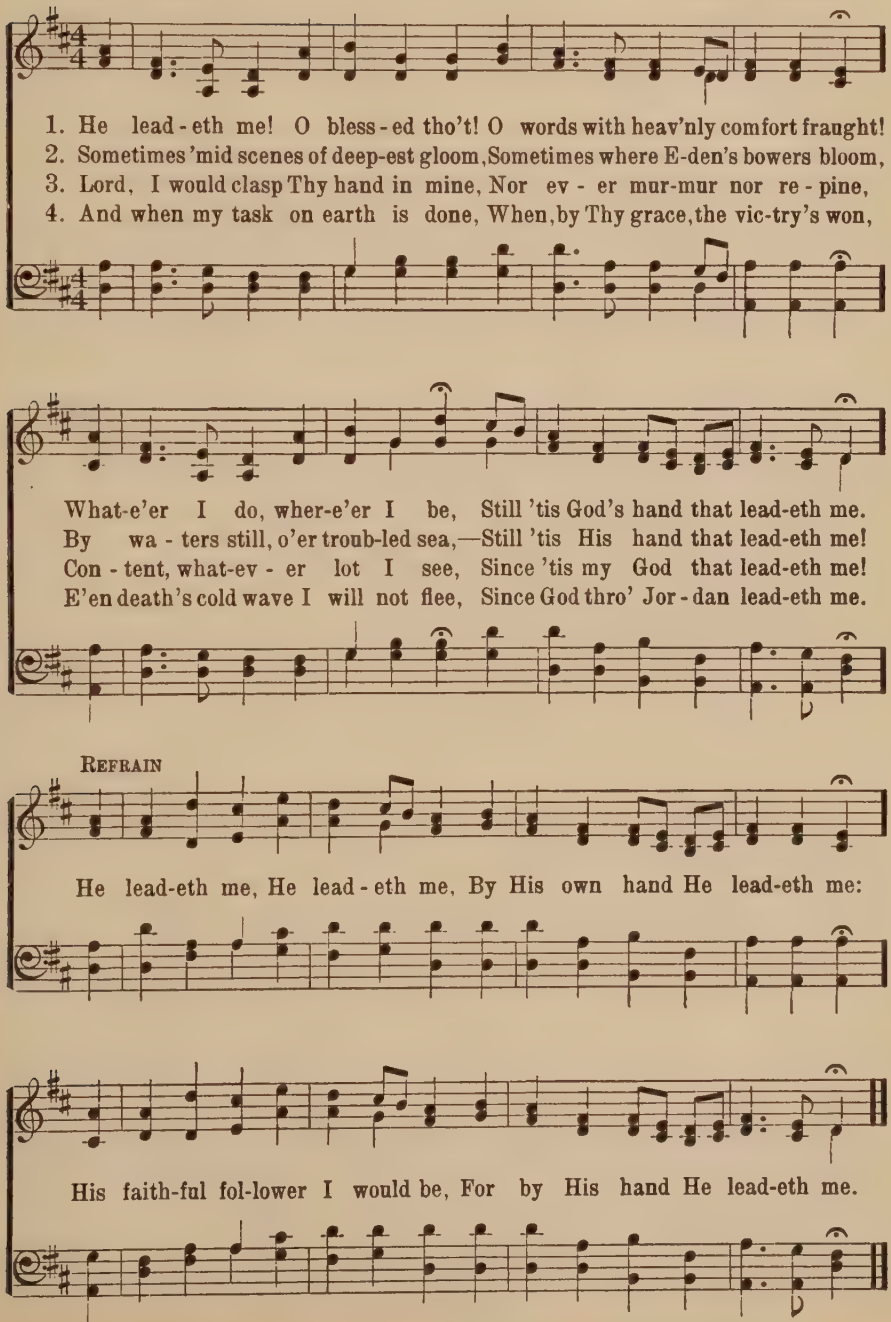
EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.
REFRAIN
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. A-men.

HE LEADETH ME

Joseph H. Gilmore — William B. Bradbury


1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-try's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

376 JESUS, I AM COMING HOME

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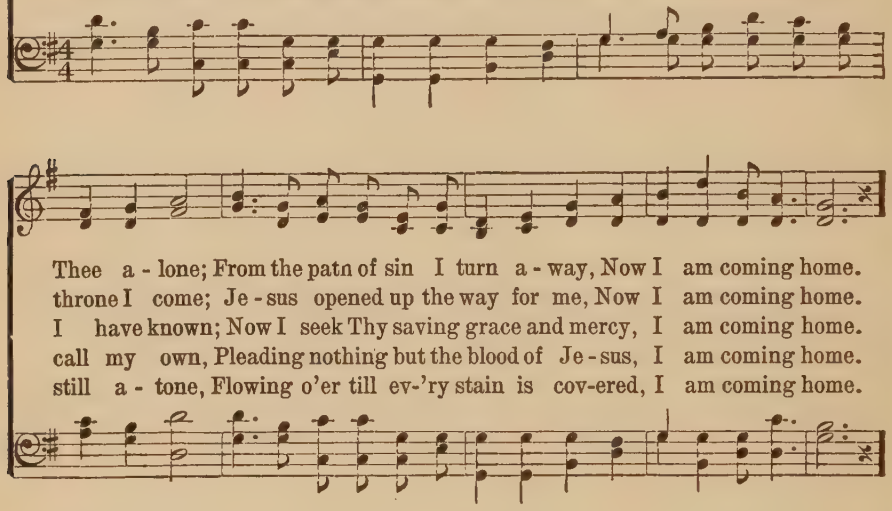
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

A. H. Ackley B. D. Ackley

1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, Now I am coming home.
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy throne I come; Je - sus opened up the way for me, Now I am coming home.
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mercy, I am coming home.
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom - ise, With no righteousness to call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am coming home.
5. Now I seek the cross where Je-sus died! For all my sins His blood will still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev-'ry stain is cov-ered, I am coming home.



CHORUS

Je - sus, I am coming home to - day, Nev-er, nevermore from Thee to stray;
Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com-ing home.

377 WONDERFUL FOUNTAIN THAT CLEANSETH

WONDERFUL MERCY

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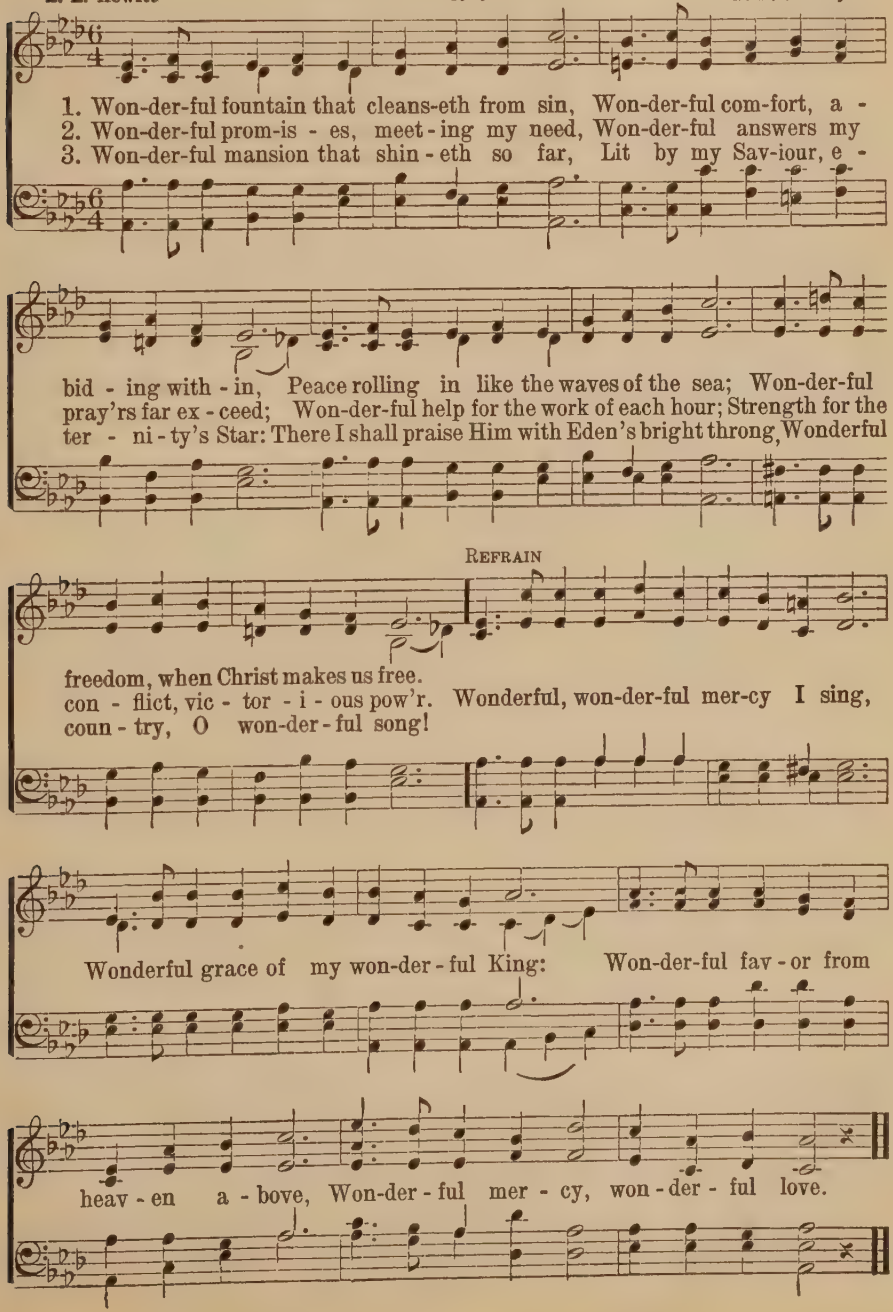
E. E. Hewitt — B. D. Ackley


1. Won-der-ful fountain that cleans-eth from sin, Won-der-ful com-fort, a -
2. Won-der-ful prom-is - es, meet-ing my need, Won-der-ful answers my
3. Won-der-ful mansion that shin-eth so far, Lit by my Sav-iour, e -
bid - ing with - in, Peace rolling in like the waves of the sea; Won-der-ful
pray'rs far ex - ceed; Won-der-ful help for the work of each hour; Strength for the
ter - ni - ty's Star: There I shall praise Him with Eden's bright throng, Wonderful
REFRAIN
freedom, when Christ makes us free.
con - flict, vic - tor - i - ous pow'r. Wonderful, won-der-ful mer-cy I sing,
coun - try, O won-der - ful song!
Wonderful grace of my won-der - ful King: Won-der-ful fav - or from
heav - en a - bove, Won-der - ful mer - cy, won - der - ful love.

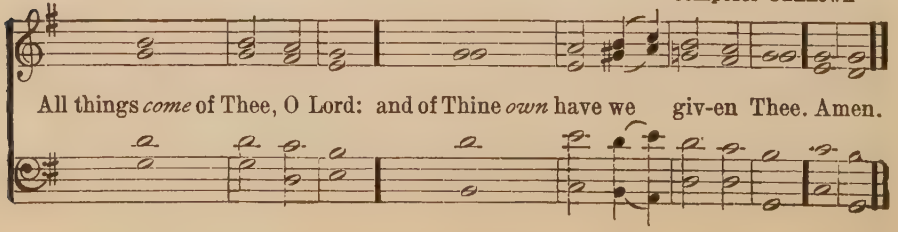
378 THE LORD BLESS THEE AND KEEP THEE

(Num. 6: 24-26) COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY LUCY RIDER MEYER Lucy Rider Meyer

The Lord bless thee and keep thee! The Lord make His face shine up -
on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee, . . . And be
gra - cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His coun - te-nance, His
And give thee peace.....,
coun - te-nance up - on thee, and give thee peace.

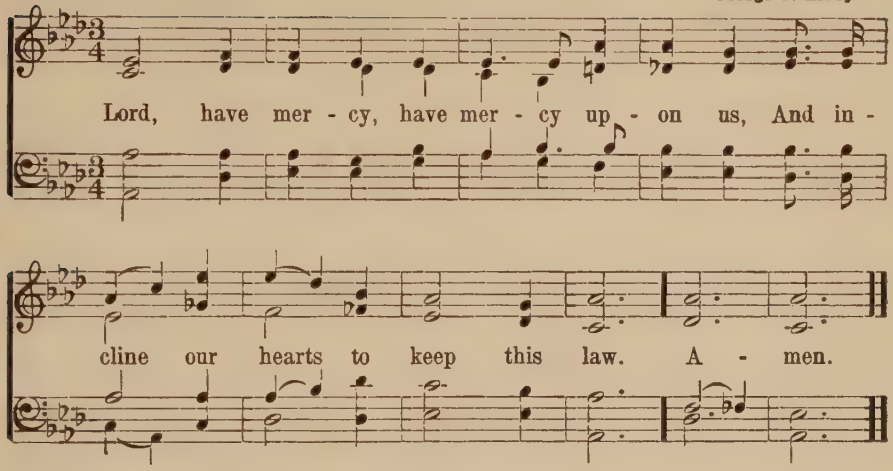
379 PRESENTATION OF ALMS

Composer Unknown



380 RESPONSE

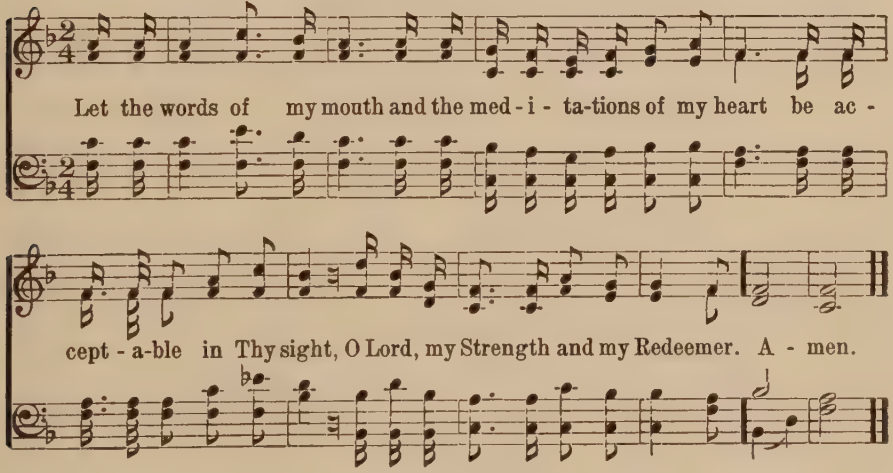
George J. Elvey



381 RESPONSE

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH

Baumbach

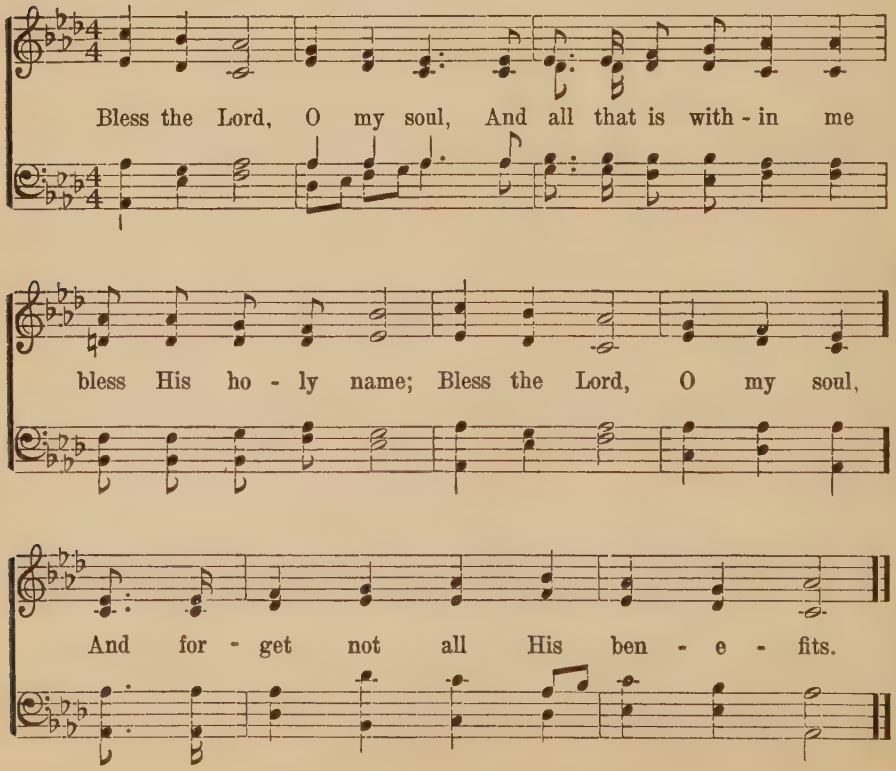

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta-tions of my heart be ac -
cept - a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer. A - men.

382 SANCTUS

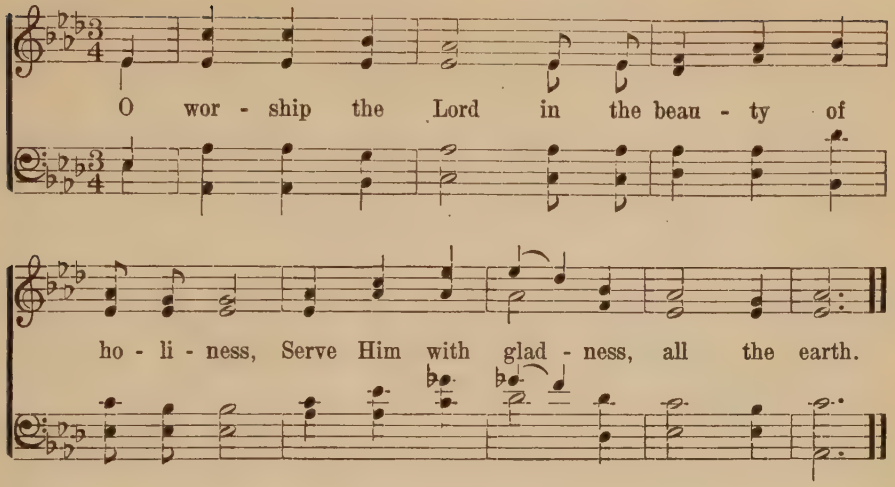
Theme From "The Holy City," Alfred R. Gaul

383 O COME, LET US WORSHIP

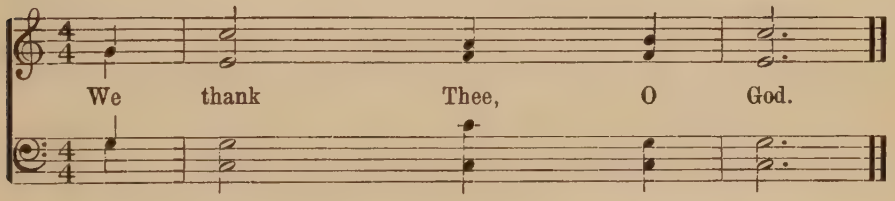
384 BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL


Bless the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with - in me
bless His ho - ly name; Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And for - get not all His ben - e - fits.

385 O WORSHIP THE LORD



386 RESPONSE



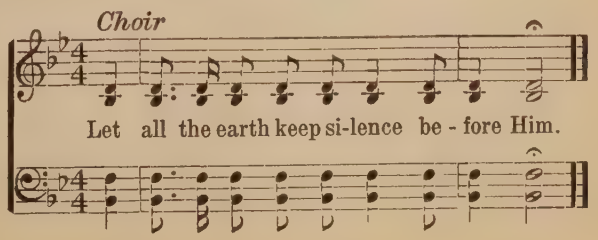
387 GLORY BE TO THEE, O LORD

388 OPENING SENTENCE

Minister

The Lord is in His holy temple.

Choir



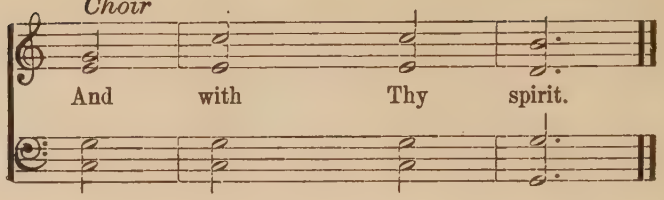
389 CHORAL RESPONSE

Traditional

Minister

The Lord be with you,

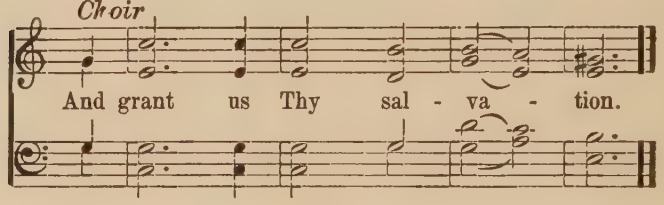
Choir



Minister

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us,

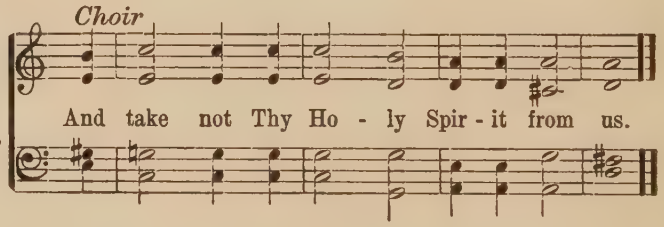
Choir



Minister

O God, make clean our hearts within us,

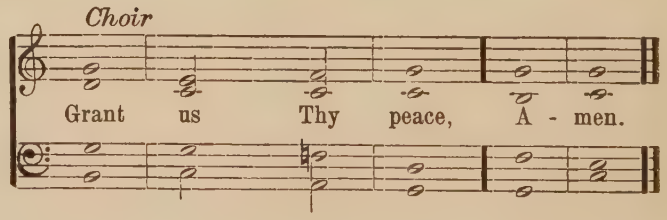
Choir



Minister

O Thou, in whom alone our hearts find rest,

Choir



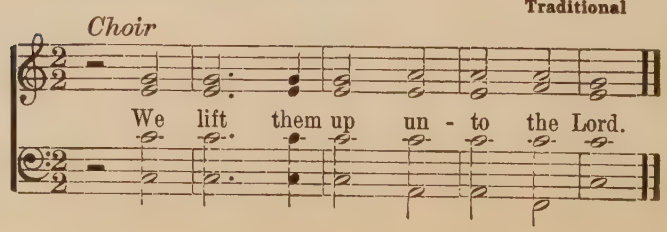
390 CHORAL RESPONSE

Traditional

Minister

Litt up your hearts,

Choir

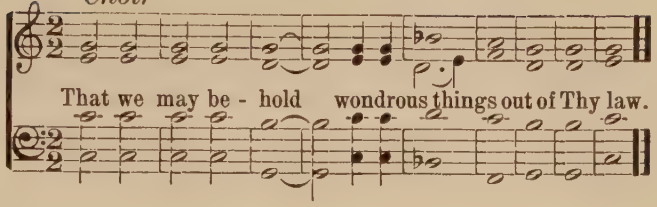


CHORAL RESPONSE

Minister

O Lord, open Thou our eyes,

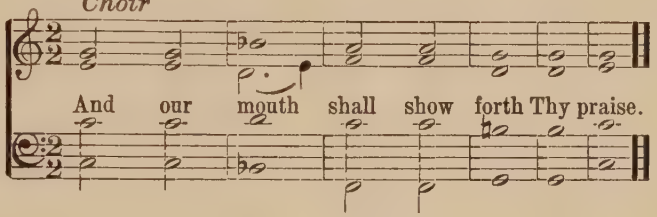
Choir



Minister

O Lord, open Thou our lips,

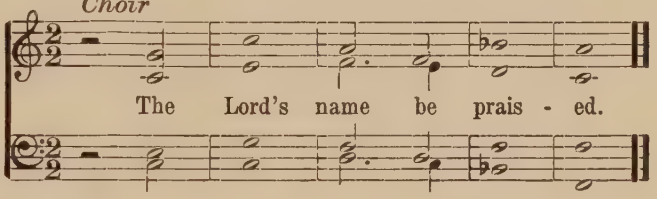
Choir



Minister

Praise ye the Lord,

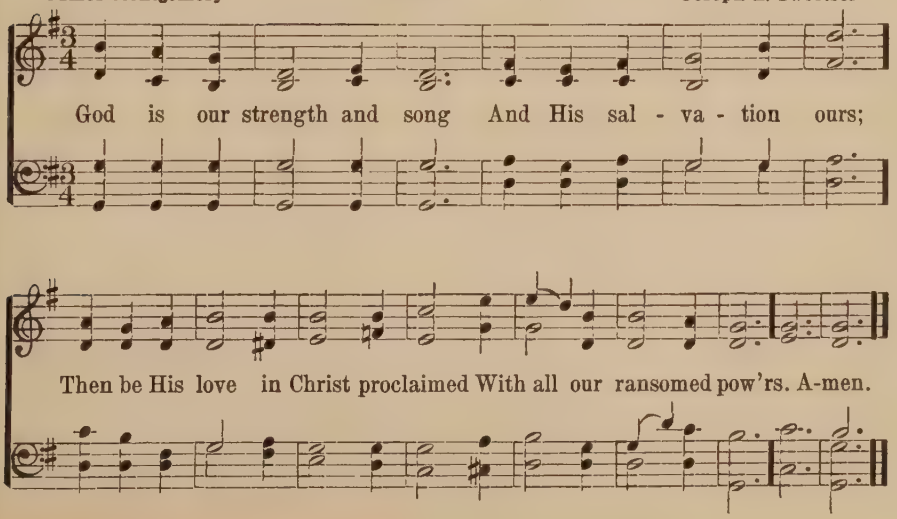
Choir



391

RESPONSE

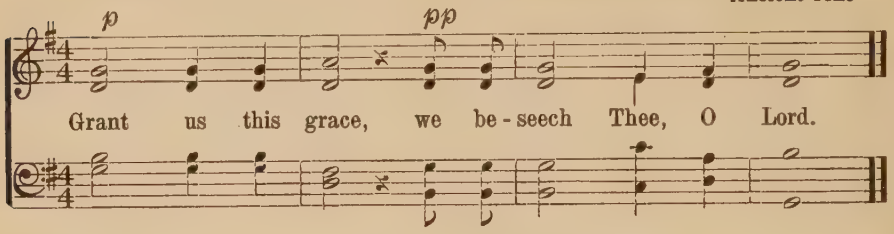
James Montgomery — GREENWOOD S. M. — Joseph E. Sweetser


God is our strength and song And His sal - va - tion ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed With all our ransomed pow'rs. A-men.

392 THE BEATITUDES

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Ancient Tone



Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

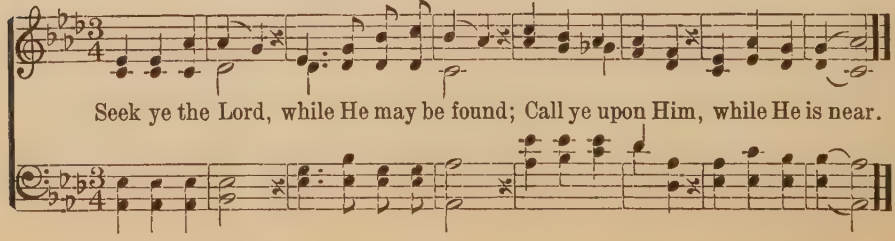
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

393 SEEK YE THE LORD



394 NUNC DIMITTIS

FOR MALE VOICES

Tonus Regius

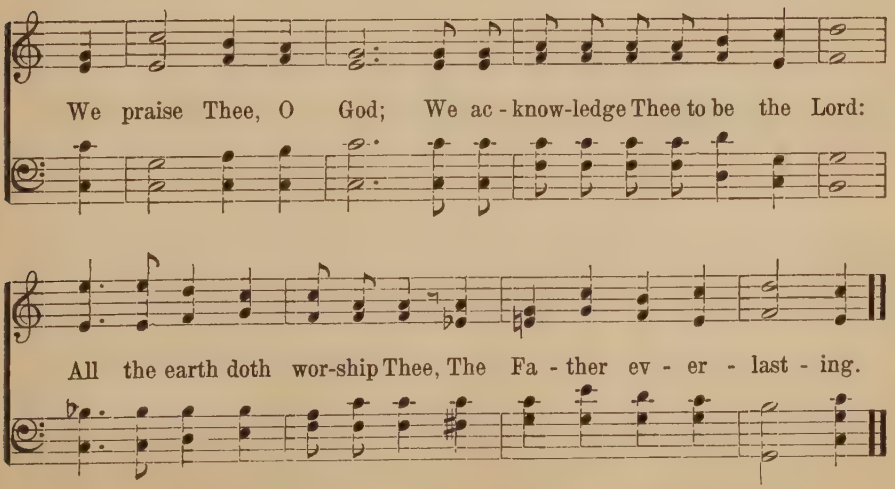
1. Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- } part in peace — : ac - cord-ing to Thy word;
2. For mine eyes have seen — : Thy — sal - va — tion,
3. Which Thou hast pre - pa - red : before the face of all — people;
4. To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: { and to be the glory } of Thy peo - ple Israel.
Luke 2:29 32
Glory be to the Father and } to the Son — : and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the be- ginning is now, and } ev - er shall be : world without end. A - men.

RESPONSE

Use the preceding chant

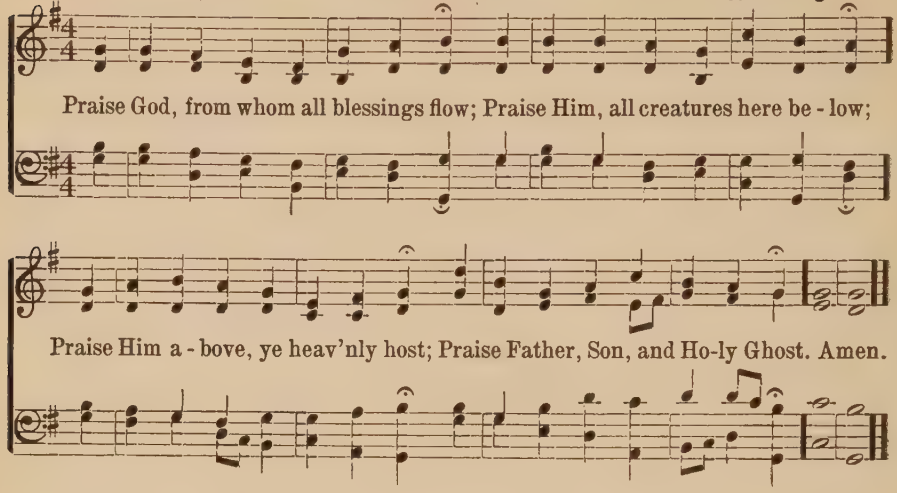
Let the words | of my | mouth : and the medi- | ta-tions | of my | heart,
Be acceptable | in Thy | sight : O Lord, my | Strength and | my Re- | deemer.

395 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD



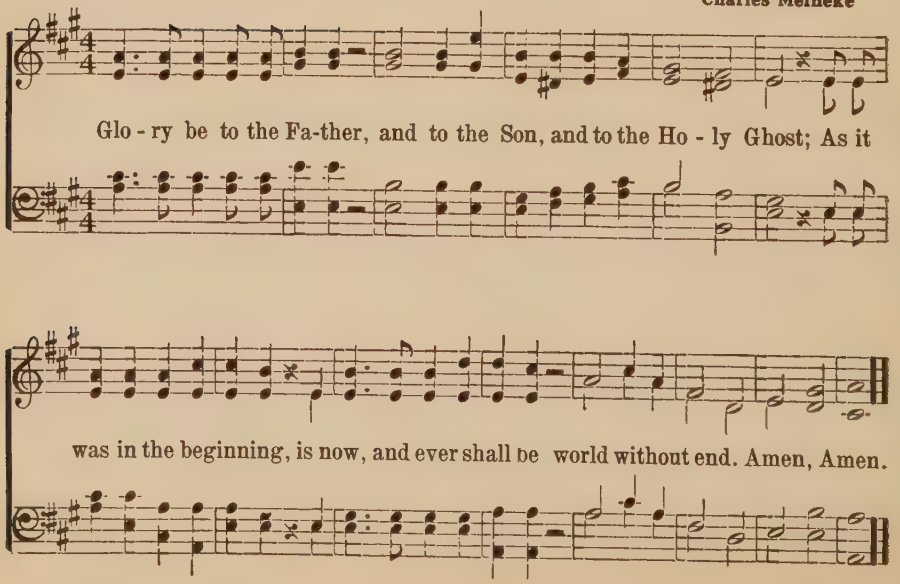
396 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS

Thomas Ken — OLD HUNDRED L. M. — Louis Bourgeois


Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. Amen.

397 GLORIA PATRI

Charles Meineke


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end. Amen, Amen.

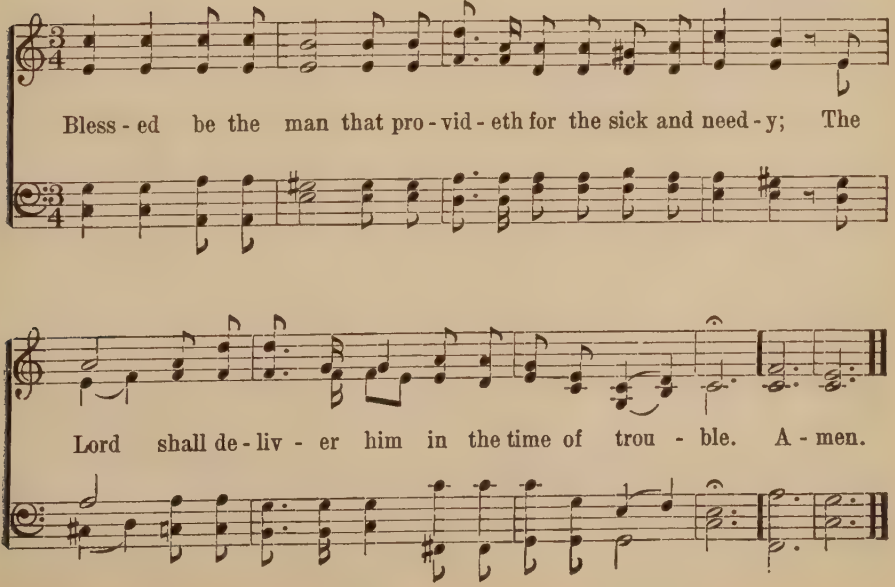
398 WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN

ST. ANDREW 6. 6. 8. 6.

William Walsham How — Joseph Barnby

399 OFFERTORY SENTENCE

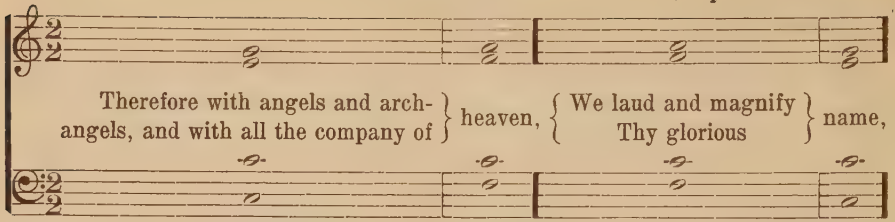
Joseph Barnby

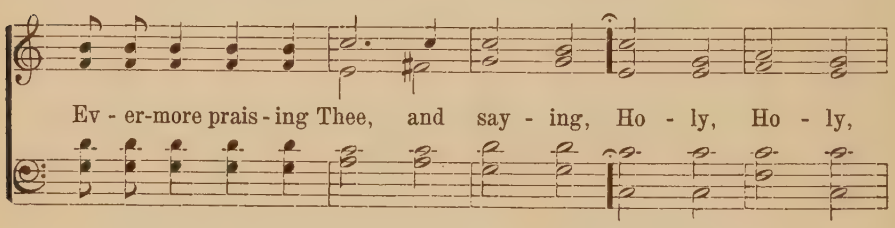


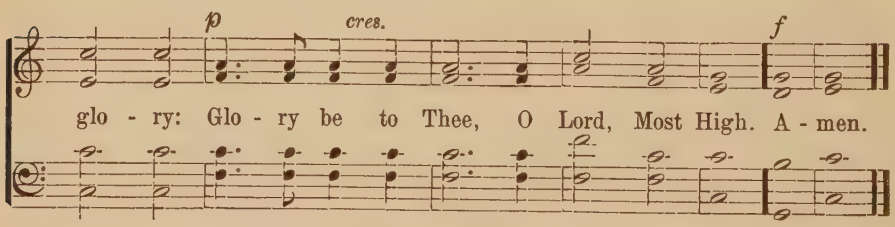
400 SANCTUS

With Preface

Composer Unknown

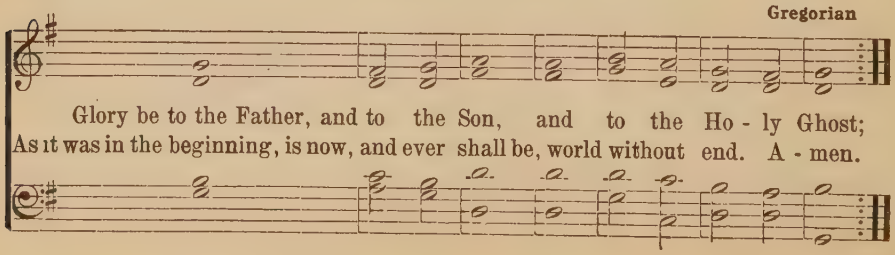






401 GLORIA PATRI

Gregorian


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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They who Tread the Path of Labor, Van Dyke. From "The Toiling of Felix and Other Poems."—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

The Holy Supper is Kept Indeed. From "The Vision of Sir Launfall."—James Russell Lowell.

A New Translation of the New Testament by James Moffatt.—Geo. H. Doran and Co.

Book of Prayers for use in an Indian College.—(Publishers unknown.)

What Burdens Gall the Shoulders, Eric North. From "The Kingdom of the Nations."—Published by Central Committee for United Study of Missions.

God Make Me Brave for Life, Grace Noll Crowell.—Good Housekeeping.

Let Me But Live my Life from Year to Year, Henry Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

Prayer, Walter Rauschenbusch and Prayer, James Martineau. Quoted from "The Meaning of Prayer."—Association Press.

Thou Who Hast Made Thy Dwelling Fair, Henry Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

By the Breadth of the Blue, Henry Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

For the Comforting Warmth of the Sun, Henry Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

Oh no! If Christ You Mean, Richard Watson Gilder; An Easy Thing, Thomas Higginson, and I Thank Thee for the Unexplained, Florence E. Coates. From "The Light of the World."—Morris and Adams-Geo. Sully and Co.

This I Ask Thee, from "Zoroaster," trans. by A. V. W. Jackson; Blessed Are They, from "Some Blesseds" by John Oxenham, and Prayer, John Ellerton. From "The World's Greatest Religious Poetry."—Hill-Macmillan Co.

Out of the Dark, Samuel Longfellow. From Beacon Hymnal.

Reading from "Makers of the Flag," Franklin K. Lane. Quoted in The Young Folks Treasure, Vol. VII.—The University Society, N. Y.

O Bright Flag, Henry Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

Response, John Oxenham. New Patriotism.—Bobbs Merrill Co.

I Will Sing, Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

At Length There Dawns, Ozora S. Davis.

Behold a Woman, Walt Whitman. From "Our Holidays in Poetry."—H. W. Wilson Co.

Prayer, Henry Van Dyke.—Chas. Scribner's Sons.

Would You End War, James Oppenheim. From "1914 and After" in "War and Laughter," Oppenheim.—Century Co.

Peace, Peace on Earth, Samuel Longfellow. From "The New Patriotism." —Bobbs Merrill Co.

The Morning Light Is Breaking, Allen Eastman Cross. From "Pass on the Torch."—Pilgrim Press.

Orders of Worship

and

Responsive Readings

Orders of Worship
Prepared by Edward R. Bartlett,
Professor of Religious Education, DePauw University

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402 RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW

Instrumental Prelude:

Leader: Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

People: I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress: My God, in whom I trust.

All: So teach us to number our days that we may get us a heart of Wisdom. Amen.

Choral Response: Number 220. "O God, Our Help in Ages Past."

Readings by Selected Persons:

1. God, make me brave for life—
   Oh, braver than this!
   Let me straighten after pain
   As a tree straightens after the rain
   Shining and lovely again.

   God, make me brave. Life brings
   Such blinding things;
   Help me to keep my sight,
   Help me to see aright,
   That out of the dark comes light.

   —Grace Noll Crowell.

2. Let me but live my life from year to year,
   With forward face and unreluctant soul;
   Not hurrying to, nor turning from the goal;
   Not mourning for the thing that disappears
   In the dim past, nor holding back in fear
   From what the future veils; but with a whole
   And happy heart, that pays its toll
   To Youth and Age, and travels on with cheer.

   —Henry VanDyke.

Hymn: Number 187. "Lead, Kindly Light." First and Second Stanzas.

Prayer (Unison): O God, our fathers in their pilgrimage walked by Thy guidance, and rested on Thy compassion; still to their children be Thou the cloud by day and the fire by night. In our manifold temptations, Thou alone knowest and art ever nigh; in sorrow Thy pity revives the fainting soul; in our prosperity it is Thy spirit only that can wean us from our pride and keep us low. O thou sole Source of peace and righteousness! take now the veil from every heart; and join us in one communion with Thy prophets and saints who have trusted in Thee and were not ashamed. Not of our worthiness, but of Thy tender mercy, hear our prayer. Amen.

—James Martineau.

Hymn: Number 139. "Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve."

403 IN SEARCH OF WISDOM

Instrumental Prelude.

Leader: Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

People: For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

Leader: She is more precious than rubies; and all the things that thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

People: When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul, discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee.

Leader: The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Response (Unison): Number 381.
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer. Amen.

Leader: By what path shall wisdom be found, and where is the guide to understanding?

Reading: Hear the word of the Lord which He spake by his servant Moses; The Ten Words, the Law, guide to seekers after the good life since ancient days: Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord, thy God, in vain. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Honor thy father and thy mother.

Response (By the People): Number 380.
Lord, have mercy upon us and incline our hearts to keep thy law.

Reading: Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness. Thou shalt not covet.

Response (By the People): Lord, have mercy upon us and write all these laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

Leader: Centuries later the Apostle Paul pointed the way to Timothy saying: Continue thou in the things thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them; and that from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Prayer (Unison): We thank Thee, our Father, for the Scriptures and further revelation of knowledge and of wisdom. Help us to attain and to use in the best way that which Thou hast given us. We thank

Thee that Thou are willing to give liberally and withhold not from them that seek. We pray that Thou wilt give liberally to all of us as teachers and learners and help us to do well the work which Thou hast given us to do. Help us to labor diligently and faithfully and hopefully, remembering that without Thee we can do nothing, and that in Thy fear is the beginning of wisdom. May we strive always to do that which is well pleasing in Thy sight, so that our work may count for good to others. Give us, we pray, the wisdom that passeth knowledge. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Prayer Hymn: Number 120. "Break Thou the Bread of Life."

404 A LOFTIER RACE

I. Call to Worship

Instrumental Music.

Opening Sentence: Number 385.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Serve him with gladness, all the earth.

Leader: Hear now the word of the Lord: For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth. Thou shalt be also a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

Response: Number 401. "Gloria Patri."

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

II. An Ancient and a Modern Vision

Leader: Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people; cast up, cast up a highway; gather out the stones; lift up a standard for the people. Behold the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world, say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold thy salvation cometh; behold his reward is with him and his work before him. And they shall call them, The Holy People, The Redeemed of the Lord.

Hymn: Number 161. "Rise Up, O Men of God."

Prayer (Unison): O Lord, strengthen our sense of justice and our regard for the equal worth of other peoples and races. Grant to the rulers of nations faith in the possibility of peace through justice and grant to the common people a new and stern enthusiasm for the cause of peace. O Thou strong Father of all nations, draw all Thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and Thy sun may shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples. Amen.

Hymn: Number 248. "Christ for the World We Sing."

405 GOOD WILL TO MEN

(Missions and World Brotherhood)

Instrumental Prelude.

I. Christ for the Youth of the World

Leader: Once walked on Galilee's shores a youth, strong Son of God, destined to be the Saviour of the world.

People: At His call, young men gladly turned from their tasks, the fishing boat, the market place, the seat of customs; they heard the challenge, "Follow me," and willingly left all and followed Him.

Leader: These sent He forth saying: "Go ye into all the world." Inspired by His life, on fire with His spirit, they counted their own lives worthless, save as devoted to His cause.

All: May we resolve this day to carry on the task begun so long ago, taken up by brave souls in every generation, until peoples of every land feel the heroic presence of our Christ, our Friend.

Hymn: Number 253. "The Morning Light Is Breaking."

II. Christ for the Industries of the World

Leader: This is the plea of Jesus, Master Workman of the race: Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

A Litany for Labor

Leader: For strength to do each day's task,

People: We thank Thee, O God.

Leader: For vast fields of labor, challenging the skill and ingenuity of man, calling forth the creative power which is like unto Thine own,

People: We thank Thee, O God.

Leader: For Christian men and women, leaders of industry who refuse to make workers become machines, and who make wholesome living possible for those who toil,

People: We thank Thee, O God.

Leader: For that bond of fellowship, uniting labor in a worldwide fraternity, transcending differences of race and nation,

People: We thank Thee, O God, and pray that we may make more real the angels' message of long ago, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Hymn: Number 251. "Jesus Shall Reign."

III. World Fellowship Through Service

Leader: For I was an hungered and ye gave me meat. I was thirsty and ye gave me drink. I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me. I was sick and ye visited me. I was in prison and ye came unto me. Verily, I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Hymn: Number 142. "Lord, Speak to Me." First Stanza.

Leader: I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit. This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Hymn: Number 142, Third Stanza.

Leader: I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

Hymn: Number 248. "Christ for the World We Sing."

406 HARVEST HOME

Hymn: Number 282. "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come." First Stanza.

Leader: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name; bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

People: He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. He causeth grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man.

Leader: Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the Lord.

People: Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness. The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are covered with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Doxology: Number 396. "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow."

Leader: I will sing of the bounty of the big trees, they are the green tents of the Almighty, He hath set them up for comfort and for shelter.

People: Their cords hath he knotted in the earth, He hath driven their stakes securely, their roots take hold of the rocks like iron.

Leader: He sendeth into their bodies the sap of life, they lift themselves lightly toward the heavens. They rejoice in the broadening of their branches.

People: He that planteth a tree is a servant of God, he provideth a kindness for many generations, and faces that he hath not seen shall bless him. —Henry Van Dyke.

Hymn: Number 282, Second and Third Stanzas.

Prayer (Unison): Our heavenly Father, we thank Thee for Thy manifold blessings expressed in this harvest season; increasingly are we reminded of our dependence upon Thee for all that contributes to human welfare and progress. Grant, O God, that we shall not accept Thy bounty thoughtlessly, nor use it selfishly. Amen.

Hymn: Number 278. "We Plough the Fields and Scatter."

407 THESE WE HOLD IN MEMORY

Prelude.

I. Call to Worship

Leader: Let us call to remembrance the names of mighty men;

People: Those upon whom the spirit of the Lord rested with power.

Leader: Who counted not their lives dear unto themselves, nor coveted earthly glory.

People: If by any means they might make the way to liberty more bright, or the shackles, holding humanity in bonds, less heavy.

Leader: These do we hold in memory;

People: That the light which they kindled shall not grow dim; that the cause to which they gave their lives may be pursued with increasing vigor.

Hymn: Number 204. "For All the Saints." First and Third Stanzas.

II. Heroes of Faith and Freedom

Leader: And what more shall I say? For the time would fail me to tell of Gideon, and of Barak and of Sampson, and of Jephthah; of David also, and of Samuel and of the prophets, who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong.

People: And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise; God having provided some better thing for us that they, without us, should not be made perfect.

Leader: In this same spirit men went forth in more recent days that the world might be made safe for democracy. Hear the expression of this ideal in the year 1917.

Reading: We have no selfish ends to serve. We desire no conquest, no dominion. We are but one of the champions of mankind. We shall be satisfied when these rights have been made as secure as the faith and the freedom of the nations can make them.

To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything we are and everything that we have with the pride of those who know that the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness and the peace which she has treasured. God helping her, she can do no other.

—Woodrow Wilson.

Hymn: Number 204. "For All the Saints." Fourth Stanza.

III. Confidence in Immortality

Leader: I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.

Prayer (Unison): God of the living, in whose eyes unveiled Thy whole creation lies! All souls are Thine; we must not say that those are dead who pass away; from this our world of flesh set free; we know the living unto Thee. Released from earthly toil and strife, with Thee is hidden still their life; Thine are their thoughts, their words, their powers, all Thine, and yet most truly ours; for well we know where'er they be our dead are living unto Thee. Amen.

—John Ellerton.

Hymn: Number 235. "Hark, Hark, My Soul."

IV. Pledge to Heroes Fallen

Leader and People: It is for us, the living, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who have fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion. That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

—Abraham Lincoln.

Hymn: Number 277. "God Bless Our Native Land."

408 GREAT TEACHER, BE OUR GUIDE

(A Recognition Service for Teachers.)

Instrumental Prelude:

I. Call to Worship

Leader: Is not Wisdom calling, Knowledge raising her voice? On the high ground, by the road side, in the streets she takes her stand, by the gateways opening into the city, at the entries she is calling out: O men, I am calling you; my appeal is to all men.

—Moffatt's Translation.

Response (Unison): Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I will keep it unto the end. Give me understanding, and I will keep thy law, yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart. Make me go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Hymn: Number 142. "Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak." First and Second Stanzas.

II. God's Call to Great Leaders

Leader: Hear how righteous men of old, teachers and leaders, great, heard the call of God as He spake to them in diverse ways and places.

Response by Congregation: Isaiah (Group A): Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, and he touched my mouth with it and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips, and thine iniquity is taken away and thy sin forgiven. And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send and who will go for us. Then I said, Here am I, send me.

Jeremiah (Group B): Now the word of Jehovah came unto me saying, before ever thou wert born, I set thee apart; I have appointed thee a prophet unto the nations. Then said I, Ah, Lord Jehovah, behold I know not how to speak; for I am a child. But Jehovah said unto me, Say not I am a child; for to whomsoever I shall send thee, thou shalt go. Be not afraid of them, for I am with thee.

Simon and Andrew (Group C): And walking by the sea of Galilee he saw two brethren: Simon, who is called Peter, and Andrew, his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishers. And he saith unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you fishers of men.

Hymn: Number 142. "Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak." Third and Fourth Stanzas.

III. The Call Today

Leader: As in days long past, the voice of God still rings in the ears of men, calling to new tasks, challenging to new opportunities. Shall now we here, an assembly of those who seek to bear the divine message to childhood and youth, pledge together our resolve to carry on the enterprise entrusted to those teachers of the long ago?

All: As an earnest searcher for the power of the Master-Teacher, I this day highly resolve: To give account of my stewardship of the truth with such sincerity, that each year shall see an increasing number whose feet have been set in the way of life; to seek my task with such clarity, to pursue it with such purpose that those whom I teach will find me a worthy and consistent leader; to make my workmanship that of which none need be ashamed, by wide, intelligent reading, by faithful study and by thoughtful meditation; to know my pupils, their problems and their interests, so that not only shall their minds be enlightened, but also their lives be enriched; and to bring my own life into such accord with that of the Teacher of all, that something of His insight, wisdom, and power shall be expressed to the world through me.

Prayer (Unison): Master and Lord, keep us this day in Thy presence. Fence around our hearts with Thy love and purity. Teach us to love our fellowmen with a love that shall be Thy love breaking into the world through us. Make us messengers of Thy grace, ambassadors of God amongst men. Make us doorways through which Thou, Thyself, may enter freely into Thy world. Amen.

—Book of Prayers for Use in an Indian College.

Prayer Hymn: Number 206. "Jesus Calls Us."

409 OUR MOTHERS AND OUR HOMES

Instrumental Prelude.

I. Call to Worship

Leader: O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his holy name together.

People: Our soul waiteth for the Lord; he is our help and our shield.

Leader: Praise the Lord, kings of the earth, and all people; young men and maidens; old men and children;

People: Let them praise the name of the Lord; for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Response (All): Number 396. Tune: "Old Hundred."

From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

II. In Praise of Mothers

Leader: This day we would pay tribute to motherhood, in words of wise men and great.

Readings (Selected Persons): 1. My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother; for they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head. Honor thy father and thy mother, as the Lord thy God hath commanded thee; that thy days may be prolonged, and that it may go well with thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

2. Behold a woman! She looks out from her Quakercap—her face is clearer and more beautiful than the sky. She sits in an armchair, under the shaded porch of the farm house, the sun just shines on her old white head. Her ample gown is of cream-hued linen, her grandsons raised the flax and her granddaughters spun it with the distaff and wheel. The melodious character of the earth, the finish beyond which philosophy cannot go, and does not wish to go, the justified mother of men. —Walt Whitman.

Leader: Paul, the apostle, might well have had mothers in mind when he said: Love suffereth long and is kind; love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up; doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own; is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

People: Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth with the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Leader: Let us sing a mother's hymn.

Hymn: Number 61. "The King of Love My Shepherd Is."

Leader: A poet's prayer for his mother may be made our own:—

Lord Jesus, Thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care;
And Thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this birthday prayer.

Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day,
The deepening glow of joy that comes from Thee.

Ah, hold her by the hand,
As once her hand held mine;
And though she may not understand
Life's winding way, lead her in peace divine.

I cannot pay my debt,
For all the love that she has given;
But Thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward,—
Bless her in earth and heaven.

—Henry Van Dyke.

All (The Home in Nazareth): And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days —he went down with them, and came to Nazareth and was subject unto them; but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

Hymn: Number 257. "O Happy Home Where Thou Art Loved."

410 CHRISTMAS

Instrumental Prelude: "List, the Cherubic Host," from "The Holy City." —Gaul.

Leader: And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots; and the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding; the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

Hymn: Number 50. "Joy to the World."

Joy to the World! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her king;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Leader: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called, Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Hymn: Number 50, Second Stanza.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

Leader: And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth; and righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

Hymn: Number 50, Fourth Stanza.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of his love. Amen.

Reading: "The Birth of Jesus." Luke 2:1-7.

Hymn: Number 60. "O Little Town of Bethlehem."

O little town of Bethlehem! how still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
Amen.

Reading: "The Announcement to the Shepherds," Luke 2:8-14.

Leader: And it came to pass as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known.

Response (Sung by All): Number 55. Refrain: "O Come, All Ye Faithful."

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

Leader: And when the wise men were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshiped him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold and frankincense and myrrh.

Response:

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

Prayer (Unison): Father of the Manger Babe, and of us all, awaken in us, we pray, the sense of wonder and of joy which was kindled in the hearts of Magi and shepherd folk in Bethlehem of long ago. May we, too, kneel in adoration before One who alone is the complete revelation of thyself to man, and place our gifts before him. May we rise to bear the glad tidings to all who will hear, to live in the presence of the miracle we have beheld, and to commit ourselves more faithfully to thy spiritual guidance and power. Amen.

Hymn: Number 58. "As With Gladness Men of Old."

411 OUR NATION'S GLORY

Instrumental Music: Number 275.

Hymn: Number 275. "God of Our Fathers." First and Second Stanzas.

Leader: Thou hast increased the nation, O Lord, Thou hast increased the nation; Thou art glorified.

People: Thus saith the Lord, thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel; I am the Lord thy God which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way thou shouldst go.

Leader: Hearken unto me, saith the Lord; give ear unto me, O my nation; for a law shall proceed from me, and I will make my judgment to rest for a light of the people. Keep ye judgment and do justice; for my salvation is near to come and my righteousness to be revealed.

People: O Lord our God, other lords beside thee have had dominion over us; but by thee only will we make mention of thy name.

Hymn: Number 275. Fourth Stanza.

The Spiritual Basis for National Ideals

Leader: We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal.

People: God hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth.

Leader: That they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights—

People: O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth; when I consider thy heavens, the works of thy fingers, the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained, what is man that thou art mindful of him—for thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Leader: That among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness.

People: Then Jesus said unto them: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Leader: As this declaration of principles upon which our freedom rests, so too, our flag, symbol of freedom, carries spiritual significance.

Reading: I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourself, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation. My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts. For you are the makers of the flag and it is well that you glory in the making. —Franklin K. Lane.

O bright flag, O brave flag, O flag to lead the free!
The hand of God thy colors blent,
And heaven to earth thy glory lent,
To shield the weak, and guide the strong
To make an end of human wrong,
And draw a countless human host to follow after thee!

—Henry Van Dyke

Salute to the Flag: I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

Hymn: Number 272. "O Beautiful for Spacious Skies."

Prayer (First Offered by George Washington): Almighty God, we make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that Thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government, and entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow citizens of the United States at large. And finally that Thou wilt most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility and pacific temper of mind which were the characteristics of the divine author of our blessed religion, and without a humble imitation of whose example in these things we can never hope to be a happy nation. Grant our supplication, we beseech Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Response (Unison):

God grant us wisdom in these coming days,
And eyes unsealed, that we clear visions see
Of that new world that he would have us build,
To Life's ennoblement and his high ministry.

—John Oxenham.

Hymn: Number 276. "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

412 SEARCHERS FOR THE SPIRIT

I. The Thirst for God

Leader (All Standing): As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

People: My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before God?

All: Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Hymn: Number 9. "Come, Thou Almighty King.

II. The Quest of the Ancients

Leader: Now Jehovah said unto Abram, get thee out of thy father's house, unto the land that I will show thee, and I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great, and in thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed.

All: And Jacob went out from Beer-sheba and went toward Haran. And he lighted upon a certain place and lay down in that place to sleep. And behold, Jehovah stood above it and said, I am Jehovah, the God of Abraham, thy father, and the God of Isaac. And Jacob awaked out of his sleep and said, surely Jehovah is in this place; and I knew it not.

Hymn: Number 121. "Nearer My God to Thee." First and Second Stanzas.

Leader: Nor was the search confined to Palestine's hills. Hear this plea from far off Persia—This I ask thee—tell me truly, Lord! Who set firmly earth below, and kept the sky sure from falling? Who the streams and trees did make? Who their swiftness to the winds and clouds hath yoked? Who, O Mazda, was the founder of Good Thought?

All: Hear my cry, O God, and heed my prayer; from earth's far end I call Thee, my heart is fainting. When troubles are too strong for me, do Thou direct me, O Thou who art my refuge, a fortress against the foe.

Prayer Hymn: Number 210. "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind." First Stanza.

III. In the Pathway of the Prophets

Leader: The burden which Habakkuk the prophet did see. O Jehovah, how long shall I cry, and thou wilt not hear? I cry out unto thee of violence and thou wilt not save. Why dost thou show me iniquity and look upon perverseness?

People: Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near: let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thought and let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Leader: Wherewith shall I come before Jehovah, and bow myself before the high God? Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves a year old? Will Jehovah be pleased with a thousand rams, or with ten thousand rivers of oil?

People: He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth Jehovah require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness and to walk humbly with thy God?

IV. The Search Rewarded

Leader: Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father and it sufficeth us. Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father.

Prayer (Unison): Almighty God, our heavenly Father, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift; we call to remembrance Thy loving kindness and Thy tender mercies which have been ever of old, and with grateful hearts we lift up to Thee the voice of our thanksgiving.

For the life that Thou hast given us, and the world in which we live; we praise Thee, O God.

For the order and constancy of nature, for the beauty and bounty of the world; we praise Thee, O God.

For all the comforts and gladness of life, for our homes and our home blessings; for our friends and all the pure pleasures of social intercourse; for the love, sympathy and good will of men; we praise Thee, O God.

And now, O Lord, having praised Thee with our lips, grant that we may also praise Thee in consecrated and faithful lives, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen.

Hymn: Number 39. "Holy, Holy, Holy." (All Standing.)

413 FOOTPATHS TO PEACE

Instrumental Music.

Leader: Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee.

People: Trust ye in the Lord forever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

Leader: Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

People: In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.

Hymn: Number 170. "Thy Kingdom Come."

I. The Path of Righteousness

Leader: Depart from evil and do good; seek peace and pursue it.

People: And the work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever.

Reading: Would you end war? Create great Peace . . . the Peace that demands all of a man, his love, his life, his veriest self; plunge him into the smelting fires of a work that becomes his child, give him a hard Peace; a Peace of discipline and justice . . . kindle him with vision, invite him to joy and adventure; set him to work, not to create **things,** but to create **man**—yea, himself. Go search your heart, America, . . . turn from the machine to man, build while there is yet time, a creative Peace. While there is yet time! For if you reject great Peace, as surely as vile living brings disease, so surely will your selfishness bring war.—James Oppenheim.

Hymn: Number 273. "O Beautiful, My Country."

II. The Path of the Good Life

Leader: And he taught them saying, Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

People: Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

Leader: Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

People: Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

Leader: Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

People: Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

Leader: Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

Hymn: Number 123. "I Would Be True."

III. The Path of Friendship

Leader: But in the last days it shall come to pass that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established;

People: And many nations shall come and say, Come let us go up to the mountain of the Lord and to the house of the God of Jacob, and he will teach us of his ways and we will walk in his paths;

Leader: And they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

Reading:

Peace, peace on earth! the heart of man forever
Through all these weary strifes foretells the day;
Blessed be God, the hope forsakes him never,
That war shall end and swords be sheathed for aye.

Peace, peace on earth! for men shall love each other.
Hosts shall go forth to bless, and not destroy;
For men shall see in every man a brother,
And peace on earth fulfill the angels' joy.

—Samuel Longfellow.

Reading (Unison): The Pact of Paris; ratified by the Senate of the United States, January 15, 1929.

Article I. The high contracting parties solemnly declare in the names of their respective peoples, that they condemn recourse to war for the solution of international controversies, and renounce it as an instrument of national policy in their relations with one another.

Article II. The high contracting parties agree that the settlement or solution of all disputes or conflicts of whatever nature or whatever origin they may be, which may arise among them, shall never be sought except by pacific means.

Prayer (Unison): O God, we have learned through Thy Son to call Thee Father, and because we dare not claim for ourselves alone Thy love and care, we claim with all mankind the high privilege of being termed Thy children. Forgive us that we have so hesitantly called those of other lands by the sacred name of "brother." Forgive us that we have turned so frequently to violence in the settlement of differences; that armaments rather than good will have been the ultimate arbiter of national destiny. Grant that we may more perfectly apprehend the spirit of our Master and walk with Him the footpaths to peace. Amen.

Benediction: Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great Shepherd of the sheep, make us perfect in every good work to do his will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever. Amen.

414 WITH THANKFUL HEARTS

Instrumental Music.

Call to Worship: O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Serve him with gladness, all the earth.

Leader: Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks; for that thy name is near, thy wondrous works declare.

People: Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

Leader: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

People: Our soul waiteth for the Lord; he is our help and our shield. For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Leader: O that men would praise the Lord for his wonderful works to the children of men.

People: Some trust in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

Response: We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. Amen.

Motives for Thanksgiving

Leader: To thank God for material gain is good; better it is to see His spirit moving in all that life presents, in sunshine or in shadow, in worldly wealth and in spiritual power. Thus have men expressed their gratitude in the past.

Readers (Selected): 1. Hear the words of the psalmist: I will praise thee with my whole heart; I will praise thy name for thy loving kindness and for thy truth.

2. Thus spake Paul, follower of Christ: And lest I should be exalted above measure, there was given me a thorn in the flesh; for this I besought the Lord thrice that it might depart from me. And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

3. An easy thing, O Power Divine,
To thank Thee for these gifts of Thine!
For summer's sunshine, winter's snow,
For hearts that kindle, thoughts that glow.
But when shall I attain to this:
To thank God for the things I miss?

—Thomas Higginson.

4. I thank Thee for the unexplained,
The hope that lives before,
The victory that is not gained,
O Father, more and more
I thank Thee for the unattained—
The good we hunger for!

—Florence Earle Coates.

Hymn: Number 213. "My God, I Thank Thee."

Prayer (Leader): We thank Thee, our Father, for the experience of those who have acknowledged Thee, who have known Thee and have rejoiced to sing Thy praise. May we enter into their experiences; may their errors warn us, their labors inform us, their sacrifices inspire us.

We thank Thee for our own experiences and for life and love and service. May our eyes be opened to see the beauties of today and may our hands be busy with present opportunities. May we not be content with the present, but use these deeds of service only as stepping stones toward goals of larger service which are beyond our grasp. We thank Thee for visions and dreams and the unattained, and for the friends who believe in us and help us to do things which seem beyond us, and of which we may be unworthy. We thank Thee for the testimony of Thy servant, "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." May we always look to Him for inspiration and for strength. Amen.

A Thanksgiving Litany

Leader: For the material blessings of the year, the increase of fields, of flocks and of industry,

People: We are grateful unto Thee, O God.

Leader: For the joys of home, the rich fellowship of friends, the opportunity for interchange of kindly interest and loving sympathy,

People: We are grateful unto Thee, O God.

Leader: For the labors of Thy saints in all the ages past, wrought into the spirit of the Church through glorious achievement,

People: We are grateful unto Thee, O God.

Leader: For uncompleted tasks and unfulfilled visions, for the growing will to peace pervading our human relationships, for the clear call to friendship between the peoples of the world,

People: We are grateful unto Thee, O God, and this day pledge our strength to extending the borders of the Kingdom of God upon earth. Amen.

Hymn: Number 280. "Not Alone for Mighty Empire."

415 THE SPIRIT GIVETH LIFE

Instrumental Prelude:

I. Adoration and Praise

All: O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me; Thou searchest out my path, and my lying down and art acquainted with all my ways. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me. It is high, I cannot attain unto it. Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; If I make my bed in Sheol, behold Thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me and Thy right hand shall hold me.

Hymn: Number 30. "Day Is Dying in the West." Refrain only.

Prayer (Unison): These are the gifts I ask of Thee, Spirit serene: Strength for the daily task; courage to face the road, good cheer to help me bear the traveler's load; and for the hours of rest that come between, an inward joy in all things heard and seen.

—Henry Van Dyke.

II. Values That Abide

Leader: I said in my heart, come now, I will prove thee with mirth; therefore enjoy pleasure; and behold this also was vanity. I made me great works; I builded me houses; I planted me vineyards; I made me gardens and parks; I bought man-servants, and maid-servants, and had great possessions of herds and flocks; and whatsoever mine eyes desired I kept not from them. Then I looked on all the work my hands had wrought, and behold, all was vanity.

—Ecclesiastes.

People: These things have I spoken to you while yet abiding with you. But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in My name, he shall teach you all things and bring to your remembrance all that I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you; My peace, I give unto you. —Jesus.

Leader: When he, the Spirit of truth is come, he shall guide you into all truth.

Hymn: Number 130. "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling."

Love, Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Leader: Blessed are they that have understanding hearts.

People: To them shall be multiplied kingdoms of delight.

Leader: Blessed are they that see visions.

People: They shall rejoice in the hidden ways of God.

Leader: Blessed are they who, through tribulation, have come to perfect trust.

People: Theirs is the peace which passeth understanding.

—John Oxenham.

Hymn: Number 130. Second Stanza.

Breathe, Oh! breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

All: But the harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, good temper, kindliness, generosity, fidelity, gentleness, self-control; there is no law against those who practice such things.

Hymn: Number 130. Third Stanza.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave,
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

All: And I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the Tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them and they shall be his people.

Hymn: Number 130. Fourth Stanza.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

416 THAT THEY MAY ALL BE ONE

Instrumental Music.

Leader: I will greatly rejoice in Jehovah; my soul shall be joyful in my God. For as the earth bringeth forth its bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord Jehovah will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.

Hymn: Number 250. "Hail to the Lord's Anointed." First Stanza.

Leader: Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word; that they may all be one, even as thou, Father, art in me and I in thee, that they may also be in us.

People: He hath made of one every nation of men to dwell on the face of the earth, that they should seek God, if haply they might feel after him and find him.

Leader: For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek; for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him.

People: And in that day shall there be a highway out of Egypt to Assyria, and the Egyptians shall worship with the Assyrians. In that day shall Israel be a third with Egypt and Assyria, a blessing in the midst of the earth; for Jehovah of hosts hath blessed them saying, Blessed be Egypt my people, and Assyria the work of my hands, and Israel, mine inheritance.

Hymn: "At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day." (Tune: "All Saints," Number 141).

At length there dawns the glorious day, by prophets long foretold;
At length the chorus clearer grows, that shepherds heard of old.
The day of growing brotherhood breaks on our eager eyes,
And human hatreds flee before the radiant eastern skies.

Read:

For what are sundering strains of blood, or ancient cast and creed?
One claim unites all men in Christ, to serve each human need.
Then here together, brother man, we pledge the Christ anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith, our service strong and true.

Sing: (Tune: "All Saints," Number 141).

One common faith unites us all, we seek one common goal.
One tender comfort broods upon the struggling human soul.
To the clear call of human brotherhood, our hearts responsive ring;
We join the glorious new crusade of our great Lord and King.

—Ozora S. Davis.

Prayer (Unison): Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that all may call Thee Father. Thou hast made of one blood all the nations of the earth, one great brotherhood, and Thou art Father of us all. Help us, we pray, to do our part in recognizing our common kinship and in making the peoples one. Bless, we pray Thee, all in authority in government and in state and give to them clear vision of the basis of true brotherhood among the nations. Bless, we pray Thee, all ministers and leaders in churches that they may see clearly the essentials of our common faith. May the spirit of Christ break down all barriers in nations and in churches that they may be one in spirit, in fellowship, and in service. Amen.

Hymn: Number 247. "In Christ There Is No East or West."

417 THE CHURCH MARCHES ON

Instrumental Music: "Send Out Thy Light."—Gounod.

I. In Praise of Divine Leadership

Leader: Then sang Moses and the children of Israel this song unto the Lord, and spake saying: I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The Lord is my strength and song, and he is become my salvation. Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the people which thou hast redeemed; thou hast guided them in thy strength unto thy holy habitation.

Hymn Response: Number 1. "O Worship the King." First Stanza.

II. Marching Hymns of Faith

Leader: By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place he should receive after for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

People: By faith he sojourned in the land of promise as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise; for he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

Leader: By faith Moses forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king; for he endured as seeing him who is invisible.

People: As these patriarchs of old, so would we venture through faith upon the highway which leads to the city of God.

Hymn: Number 219. "Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow."

Leader: Hear now the exhortation of a stalwart leader in the Apostolic Church: Finally, my brethren, be strong in thy Lord and in the power of his might. Take ye the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit, which is the will of God.

Hymn: Number 146. "Soldiers of the Cross, Arise."

Leader: For all those who heard an inner voice calling them from satisfaction with lesser accomplishments;

People: We thank Thee, O God.

Leader: For men and women of every age who have caught Thy spirit of love, who have lived it, taught it, inspired it in others, as they have marched:

People: We thank Thee, O God.

Leader: May this same inner challenge stir us to seek new pathways, to blaze new trails toward the Kingdom of Light, the city of our God.

People: May we never fear to follow where Thy Spirit leads.

Leader: May the same dauntless will to overcome discouragement, the same persistent search for a better way of living, which marked the heroes of the Cross in those first days of the Christian fellowship, characterize our fellowship today.

People: May we never fear to follow where Thy Spirit leads, nor to commit ourselves without reserve to Thy control.

Hymn: Number 138. "Lead On, O King Eternal." First and Third Stanzas.

Prayer (Unison): O Christ, Thou hast bidden us pray for the coming of Thy Father's Kingdom, in which His righteous will shall be done on earth. We have treasured Thy words, but we have forgotten their meaning, and Thy great hope has grown dim in Thy Church. We bless Thee for the inspired souls of all ages who saw afar the shining city of God, and by faith left the profit of the present to follow their vision. We rejoice that today their hope is becoming the clear faith of millions. Help us, O Lord, in the courage of faith, to seize what has now come so near, that the glad day of God may dawn at last. Amen. —Walter Rauschenbusch.

Hymn: Number 78. "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

418 GOD OF THE SPRINGTIME

I. Call to Worship

Instrumental: "Spring Song"—Mendelssohn.

Hymn: Number 176. "This Is My Father's World."

Invocation: Thou who hast made Thy dwelling fair with flowers below, above with starry lights, and set Thine altars everywhere,—on mountain heights, in woodlands dim with many a dream, in valleys bright with springs, and on the curving capes of every stream—to Thee I turn, to Thee I make my prayer, God of the open air.
—Henry Van Dyke.

II. Praise and Thanksgiving

Leader: We praise Thee, O God, for all that's fair;

People: We praise Thee for clear streams, released from winter's grip, for new life bursting from the cold earth, for the promise of days of sunshine and happiness.

Leader: Bless the Lord, O my soul.

People: O Lord, my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honor and majesty;

Leader: Thou sendest forth Thy spirit, and thou renewest the face of the earth.

All: I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.

Choral Response: Number 395. "We Praise Thee, O God."
We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting. Amen.

III. God in Nature

Readings: (1) Flower in the crannied wall, I pluck you out of the crannies, I hold you here, root and all, in my hand, little flower—but if I could understand what you are, root and all, and all in all, I should know what God and man is. —Alfred Tennyson.

(2) By the breadth of the blue that shines in silence o'er me, by the length of the mountain lines that stretch before me, by the height of the cloud that sails, with rest in motion, over the plains and the vales to the measureless ocean (Oh, how the sight of the greater things enlarge the eyes!) draw me away from myself to the peace of the hills and the skies. —Henry Van Dyke.

Hymn: Number 48. "Thou Art, O God, the Life and Light."

Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all the wondrous world we see,
Its glow by day, its smile by night
Are but reflections caught from Thee.
Where'er we turn Thy glories shine
And all things fair and bright are Thine. Amen.

IV. Meditation

Leader: For the comforting warmth of the sun that my body embraces,

Response: For the cool of the waters that run through the shadowy places,

Leader: For the balm of the breezes that brush my face with their fingers,

Response: For the vesper hymn of the thrush when the twilight lingers,

Leader: For the long breath, the deep breath, the breath of a heart without a care,—

All: I will give thanks and adore thee, God of the open air!
—Henry Van Dyke.

Hymn: Number 52. "Fairest Lord Jesus."

419 THE TRIUMPHANT CHRIST

Prelude: "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth."—Handel.

I. Call to Worship

Leader: O come let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

People: Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

Leader: O come let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

People: For he is the Lord our God and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Hymn: Number 76. "The Day of Resurrection."

II. A Message of Hope

Reading: Matt. 28:1-8.

Leader: Ah no! If the Christ you mean shall pass from this time, this scene, these hearts, these lives of ours, 'tis but as the summer flowers pass, but return again, to gladden the world of men. For he,—the only, the true,—in each age, in each waiting heart, leaps into life anew; tho' he pass, he shall not depart.

—Richard Watson Gilder.

III. The Note of Assurance

Hymn: Number 75. "Christ the Lord Is Risen Today." First Stanza.

Leader: But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. O Death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Hymn: Number 75, Stanza 2.

Reading: John 20:11-17.

Prayer (Unison): Father of us all, who has revealed Thyself in Thy Son our Saviour, and has revealed Thy power in His resurrection, we give Thee thanks for the new spirit which moved through the disciples at the sight of their risen Lord. May we be equally aware of Christ's presence today. Let the power of His resurrection stir us to new confidence that naught can withstand the progress of Thy kingdom nor thwart the purposes of Thy holy will. Use us, we pray Thee, as messengers of Thy grace, bringing the glad tidings of release from the bonds of grief, of fear, and of unworthy living, to all who are in need, confident that "because He lives, we, too, shall live." Amen.

Hymn Response: Number 52. "Fairest Lord Jesus." First Stanza.

IV. The Life of Fellowship

Leader: Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be; but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

People: The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God; and if children, then heirs; heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

Leader: Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

People: In the world we shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Hymn: Number 80. "Crown Him With Many Crowns."

420 CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

Instrumental Prelude:

I. The World of Nature

Leader: The earth is Jehovah's and the fullness thereof, the world, and they that dwell therein. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

All: Hymn Number 397. "Gloria Patri."

Hymn: Number 176. "This Is My Father's World." Read First Stanza; Sing Second and Third Stanzas.

Leader: In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. And the earth was waste and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep; and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

Choir Response: Number 42. "The Spacious Firmament." First Stanza.

II. The World of Humanity

All: Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

Hymn: Number 256. "O Zion Haste." Sing First Stanza; Read Second and Third Stanzas; sing Fourth Stanza.

Leader: What burdens gall the shoulders of mankind? The giant specter of Famine is never far from the streets of the villages of non-Christian lands. Ignorance and illiteracy erect well-nigh impassable barriers to progress. Racial prejudice and discrimination light fires of hatred in human hearts. But for men to discover God in Jesus Christ is to find the way from darkness into light, from slavery into freedom. For the world to discover that, to believe it, to live by it, is to feel the burdens that crush it loosen and fall from its bruised and aching shoulders. —Eric North.

Hymn: Number 171. "These Things Shall Be."

All: And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away and the sea is no more. And I saw the Holy City, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God. And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with

them, and they shall be his peoples. And God himself shall be with them and be their God.

Prayer and Praise: Thanks be to Thee, O God, for the great commission to proclaim the Gospel of Christ to every creature. For the early disciples who were sent forth by Christ to proclaim the coming of the Kingdom.

Response: We praise thee, O God.

Leader: For all those who in the ages of darkness and discouragement kept the faith and who were faithful to their Lord's command.

Response: We praise thee, O God.

Leader: For those who have gone into all the world with the Gospel to bring light to them that dwell in the shadow of death.

Response: We praise thee, O God.

Hymn: Number 161. "Rise Up, O Men of God."

421 THE QUEST FOR GOD

Instrumental Prelude:

I. The Cry for God

All: O that I knew where I might find him; that I might come even to his seat; I would set my cause in order before him, and fill my mouth with arguments. I would know the words which he would answer me, and understand what he would say to me. Behold I go forward, but he is not there, and backward, but I cannot perceive him. On the left hand I seek him, but I cannot behold him, I turn on the right hand, but I cannot see him.

Leader: I cry unto Jehovah with my voice, and he answereth me out of his holy hill.

All: Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah? And who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul into falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully. He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah, and righteousness from the God of salvation.

Hymn: Number 39. "Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!" First Stanza.

II. The Approach Through Meditation

Leader: I will wait for Jehovah, that hideth his face from the house of Jacob, and I will look for him. For thus saith the Lord Jehovah, the Holy One of Israel; in returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and confidence shall be your strength.

Solo: Hymn Number 210. "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind."

III. The Approach Through Prayer

Hymn: Number 366. "More Love to Thee, O Christ." First Stanza.
Leader: If a man love me, he will keep my word, and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

Hymn: Number 366. "More Love to Thee, O Christ." Second Stanza.
Leader: I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit, for apart from me, ye can do nothing.

Hymn: Number 366. "More Love to Thee, O Christ." Fourth Stanza.

Leader: Let not your heart be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you for I go to prepare a place for you.

Prayer (All): Almighty Father, enter Thou our hearts, and so fill us with Thy love, that forsaking all evil desires, we may embrace Thee, our only good. Show unto us, for Thy mercies' sake, O Lord, our God, what Thou art unto us. Say unto our souls, I am Thy salvation. So speak that we may hear. Our hearts are before Thee; open Thou our ears; let us hasten after Thy voice and take hold of Thee. Hide not Thy face from us, we beseech Thee, O Lord. Amen.
—St. Augustine.

IV. The Approach Through Service

Leader: They who tread the path of labor follow where my feet have trod. They who work without complaining, do the holy will of God. Every task, however simple, sets the soul that does it, free; every deed of love and mercy, done to men, is done to me.
—Henry Van Dyke.

People: The Holy Supper is kept indeed in whatso we share with another's need. Not what we give, but what we share, for the gift without the giver is bare; who gives himself with his alms, feeds three, himself, his hungering neighbor, and me.
—James Russell Lowell.

Hymn: Number 153. "Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life."

422 PRAISE

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God,

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name for it is pleasant.

For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth forever; and thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live I will praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent: his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

423 OUR LORD

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet;

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, harkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord.

424 GOD'S GOODNESS AND GREATNESS

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

425 GOD'S NEARNESS

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand; when I awake, I am still with thee.

426 GOD'S CARE

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;

Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest mine head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy:

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

427 THE PRESENCE OF GOD

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

428 THE HOLY SPIRIT

And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans?

And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born?

And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this? Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words:

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day.

But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

And I will shew wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath; blood, and fire, and vapour of smoke:

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before that great and notable day of the Lord come:

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

429 PENITENCE (Unison)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

430 ASPIRATION

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

431 THE BLESSED MAN

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither: and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

432 YOUTH

Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge: but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

My son, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path:

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

433 GOD, OUR REFUGE

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the sweling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

434 TRUST

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord, and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him that prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your hearts before him.

They that trust the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

Though he slay me, yet will I trust him.

What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

Trust in the Lord forever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble;

And he knoweth them that trust in him.

Trust in the Lord forever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

435 SOCIAL JUSTICE

He that oppresseth the poor reproacheth his Maker: but he that honoureth him hath mercy on the poor.

The wicked is driven away in his wickedness: but the righteous hath hope in his death.

Wisdom resteth in the heart of him that hath understanding: but that which is in the midst of fools is made known.

Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people.

Why standest thou afar off, O Lord? why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?

The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the Lord abhorreth.

The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity.

His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor.

He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man: seek out his wickedness till thou find none.

The Lord is King for ever and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

436 BROTHERLY LOVE

Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up in his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

We love because he first loved us.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God, love his brother also.

437 TRUE SERVICE

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

438 WISDOM

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let not them depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

439 LOVE (Unison)

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

440 GIVING

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: Jehovah will deliver him in the day of evil.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.

Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it.

Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase:

But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

It is more blessed to give than to receive. Freely ye have received, freely give.

441 MISSIONS

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?

Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the name of the Lord thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee: for in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favour have I had mercy on thee.

Therefore thy gates shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night; that men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles, and that their kings may be brought.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the lord will hasten it in his time.

442 THANKSGIVING

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

443 THE MESSIAH

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water:

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:

And they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Behold the Lord will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him:

Behold his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:

He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom,

And gently lead all those that are with young.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

444 CHRISTMAS

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

To be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them,

And the glory of the Lord shone about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel of the Lord said unto them,

Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And they shall call his name Emmanuel, which, being interpreted, is God with us.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

That was the true Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God,

Even to them that believe on his name:

And of his fullness have all we received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

445 THE LORD'S SUPPER

Now the first day of the feast of unleavened bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto him Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the passover?

And he said, Go into the city to such a man, and say unto him, The Master saith, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover at thy house with my disciples.

And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them; and they made ready the passover.

Now when the even was come, he sat down with the twelve.

And as they did eat, he said, Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.

And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began every one of them to say unto him, Lord, is it I?

And he answered and said, He that dippeth his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me.

The Son of man goeth as it is written of him: but woe unto that man by whom the Son of man is betrayed! it had been good for that man if he had not been born.

Then Judas, which betrayed him, answered and said, Master, is it I? He said unto him, Thou hast said.

And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

For this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

446 PALM SUNDAY

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound:

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.

But ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord: men shall call you the Ministers of our God: ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion: therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

For I the Lord love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering; and I will direct their work in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people: all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord.

447 EASTER

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand;

By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain.

For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures;

And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures:

And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve:

After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep.

After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles.

And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time.

For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God.

But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I laboured more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

Therefore whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ; whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

448 PATRIOTIC

Deuteronomy 8:6-20

There thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;

A land of wheat, and barley, and vines and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil olive, and honey;

A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

When thou has eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I commond thee this day;

Lest when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;

And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

Then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God, which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage;

Who led thee through that great and terrible wilderness, wherein were fiery serpents, and scorpions, and drought, where there was no water; who brought thee forth water out of the rock of flint;

Who fed thee in the wilderness with manna, which thy fathers knew not, that he might humble thee, and that he might prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end;

And thou say in thine heart, My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth.

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God; for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day.

And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that he shall surely perish.

As the nations which the Lord destroyed before your face, so shall ye perish; because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God.

449 WISDOM AND UNDERSTANDING

Proverbs 3:13-23, 26

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

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